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BUGS BUNNY
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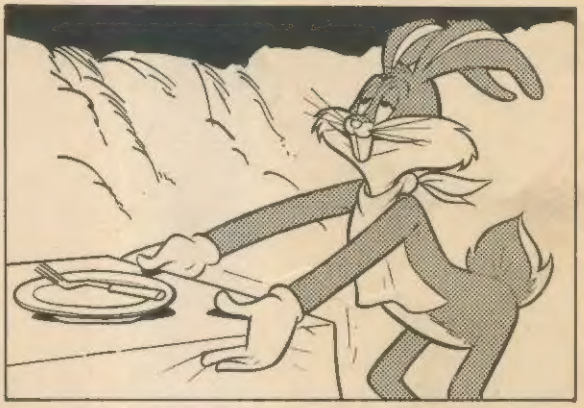
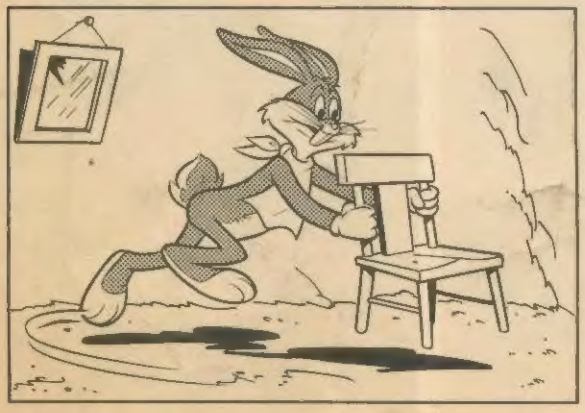
MARCH
BUGS BUNNY
SHOW-
TIME

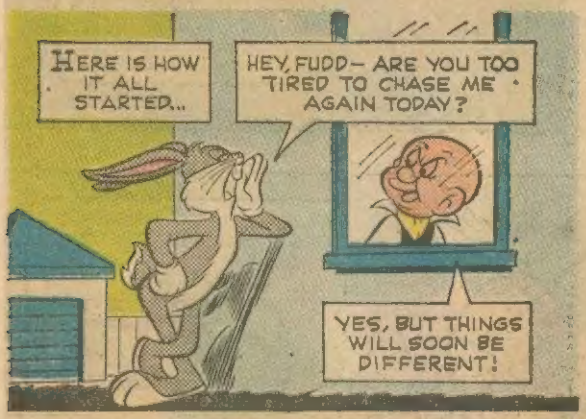




BUGS BUNNY SHOWTIME

...IT WAS A DAY THAT WILL LIVE IN MEMORY...THE DAY THAT GIANTS ROAMED THE LAND!

HARD TO BELIEVE? WELL, IT MAY BE A LITTLE EASIER IF YOU KNOW THE FACTS!



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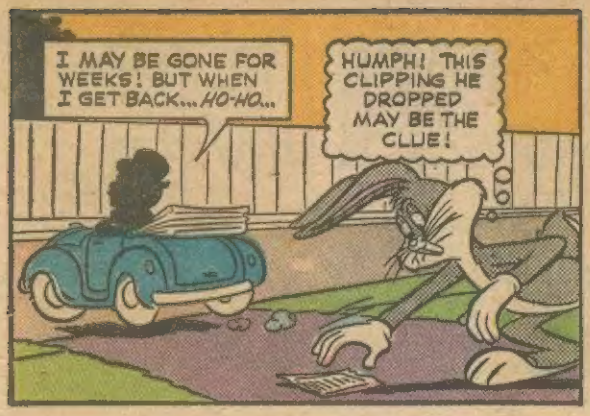
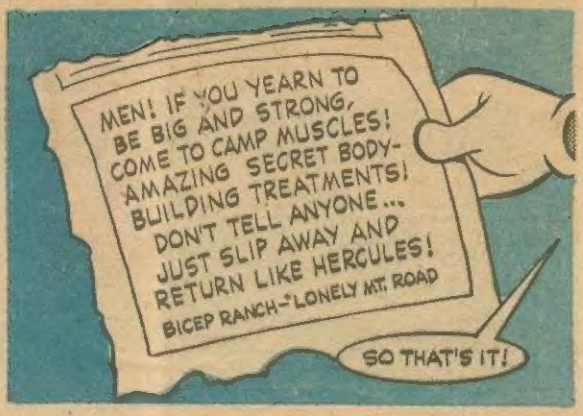
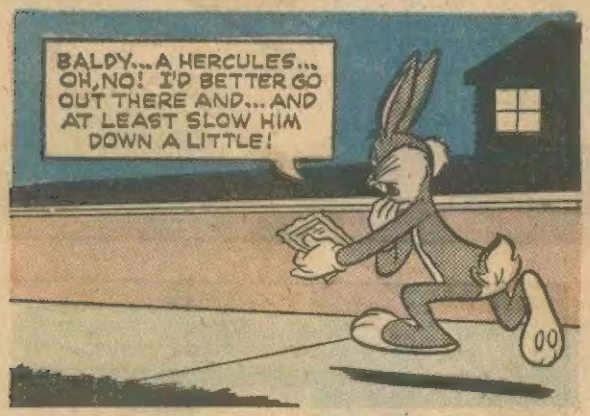
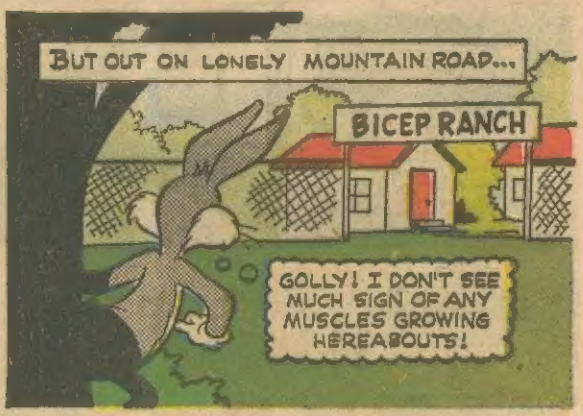

I MAY BE GONE FOR WEEKS! BUT WHEN I GET BACK... HO-HO...
HUMPH! THIS CLIPPING HE DROPPED MAY BE THE CLUE!

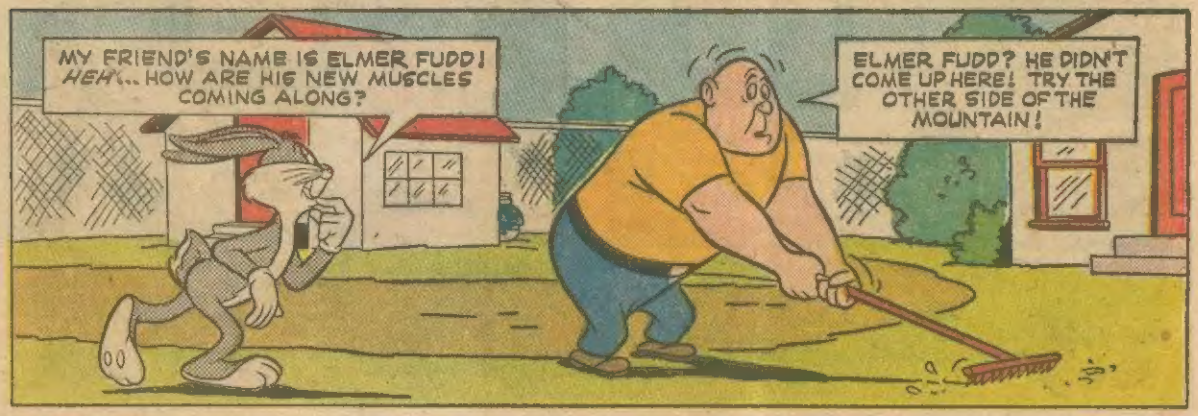

MEN! IF YOU YEARN TO BE BIG AND STRONG, COME TO CAMP MUSCLES! AMAZING SECRET BODY-BUILDING TREATMENTS! DON'T TELL ANYONE... JUST SLIP AWAY AND RETURN LIKE HERCULES!
BICEP RANCH—LONELY MT. ROAD
SO THAT'S IT!

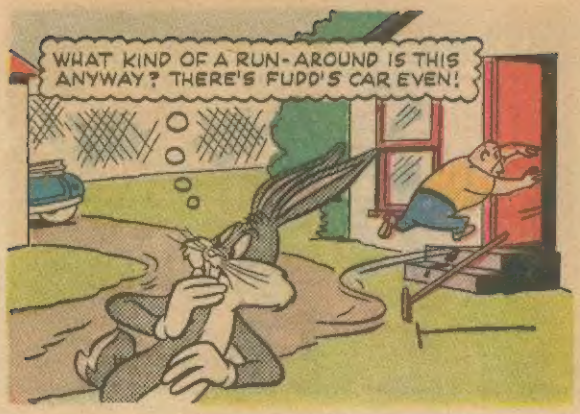
HEE-HEE! IMAGINE ELMER FUDD GOING TO GET A LOT OF MUSCLES... TO USE ON ME!

(GULP!) WHAT AM I LAUGHING AT? IT SAYS SECRET BODY-BUILDING TREATMENT! IT MIGHT ACTUALLY WORK!

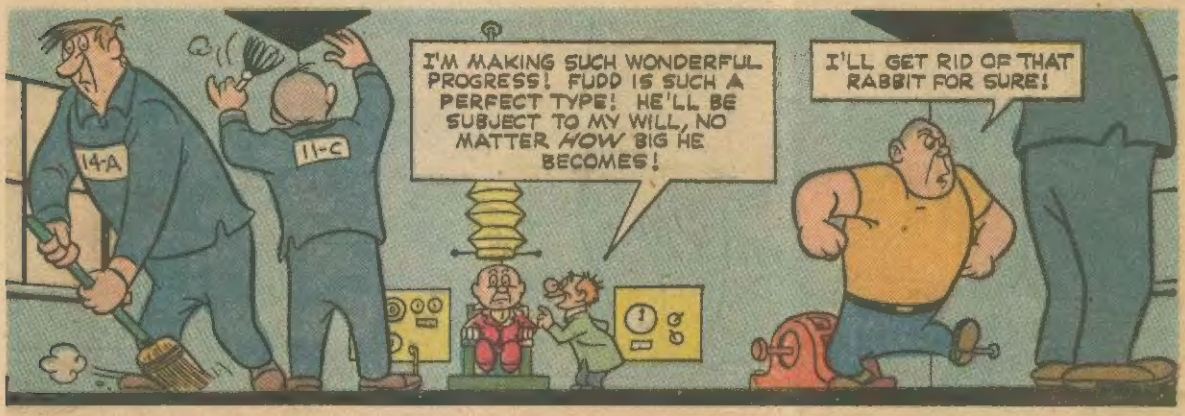

BALDY... A HERCULES... OH, NO! I'D BETTER GO OUT THERE AND... AND AT LEAST SLOW HIM DOWN A LITTLE!

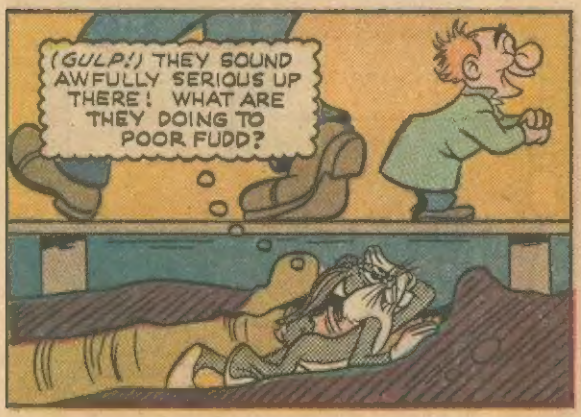

BUT OUT ON LONELY MOUNTAIN ROAD...
BICEP RANCH
GOLLY! I DON'T SEE MUCH SIGN OF ANY MUSCLES GROWING HEREABOUTS!


MY FRIEND'S NAME IS ELMER FUDD! HEH... HOW ARE HIS NEW MUSCLES COMING ALONG?
ELMER FUDD? HE DIDN'T COME UP HERE! TRY THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

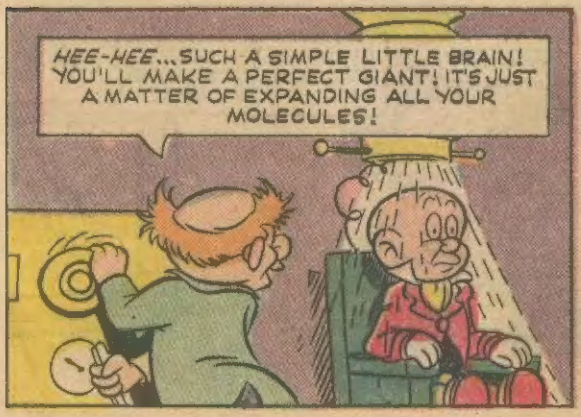

WHAT KIND OF A RUN-AROUND IS THIS ANYWAY? THERE'S FUDD'S CAR EVEN!

THAT NOSEY RABBIT WON'T BELIEVE FUDD ISN'T HERE, PROFESSOR!
(GASP!) OH, NO! NO ONE MUST GET CURIOUS YET... NOT EVEN A RABBIT!


14-A
11-C
I'M MAKING SUCH WONDERFUL PROGRESS! FUDD IS SUCH A PERFECT TYPE! HE'LL BE SUBJECT TO MY WILL, NO MATTER *HOW* BIG HE BECOMES!
I'LL GET RID OF THAT RABBIT FOR SURE!

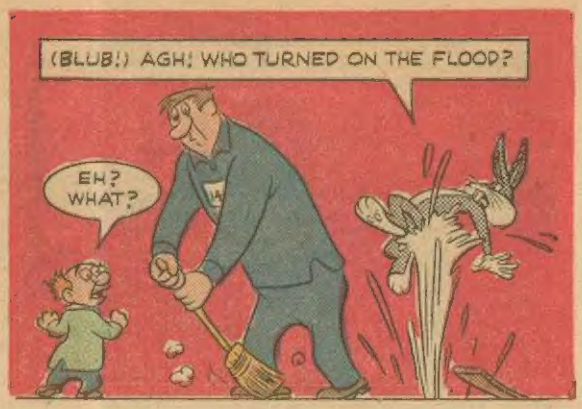

(GULP!) THEY SOUND AWFULLY SERIOUS UP THERE! WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO POOR FUDD?

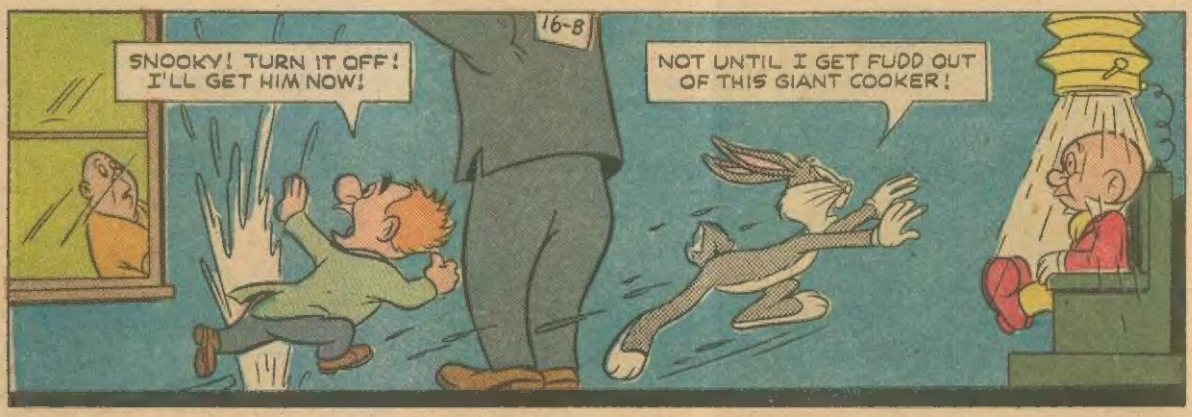
YOU WILL BE COMPLETELY IN MY POWER, LITTLE ROUND HEAD... EVEN IF YOU GET BIGGER THAN MY OTHER...*HEH*...SLAVES!
SLAVES? YIPE!


HEE-HEE...SUCH A SIMPLE LITTLE BRAIN! YOU'LL MAKE A PERFECT GIANT! IT'S JUST A MATTER OF EXPANDING ALL YOUR MOLECULES!

A GIANT-MAKING MACHINE! AND FUDD IS GETTING TUNED UP TO BE A SLAVE! OH, GOLLY! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

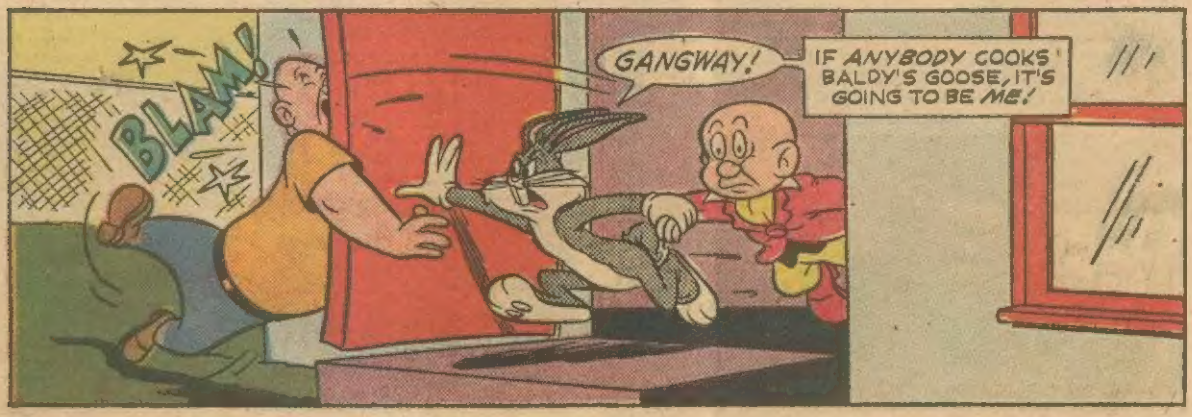
... A FRESH RABBIT HOLE! WELL, I'LL FLUSH THE RASCAL OUT OF HERE! HO-HO!

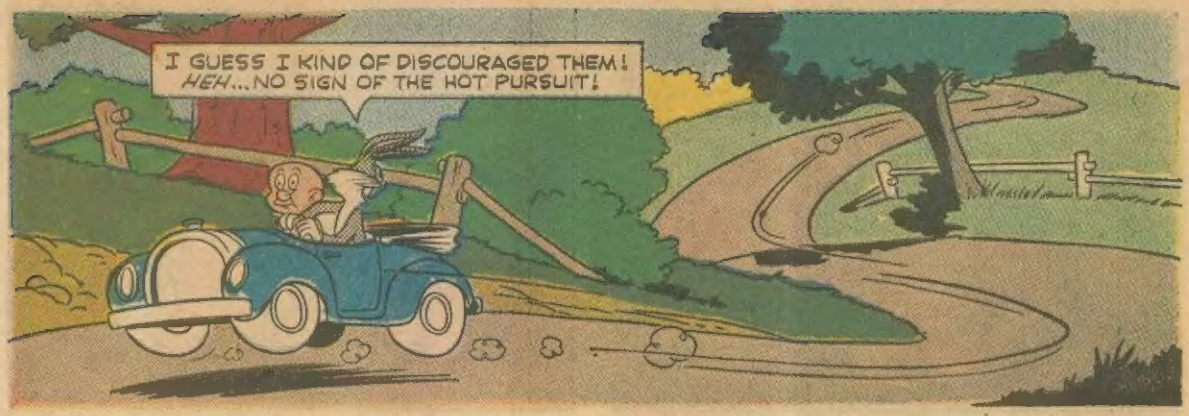

(BLUB!) AGH! WHO TURNED ON THE FLOOD?
EH? WHAT?


16-8
SNOOKY! TURN IT OFF! I'LL GET HIM NOW!
NOT UNTIL I GET FUDD OUT OF THIS GIANT COOKER!

NO! DON'T TOUCH THE CONTROLS!
EE-OW! I'M TRYING FOR OFF, NOT TEN TIMES AS ON!

YI-I! COME ON, FUDD! HERE'S WHERE WE GET OFF!
STOP THEM, SNOOKY! I'VE GOT TO SHUT THIS OFF!


BLAM!
GANGWAY!
IF ANYBODY COOKS BALDY'S GOOSE, IT'S GOING TO BE ME!


I GUESS I KIND OF DISCOURAGED THEM! HEH...NO SIGN OF THE HOT PURSUIT!

FUDD! BUDDY BOY! GET UNHYPNOTIZED! COME ON! SNAP OUT OF IT! I'VE SAVED YOU!
SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!
EH? WHAT?

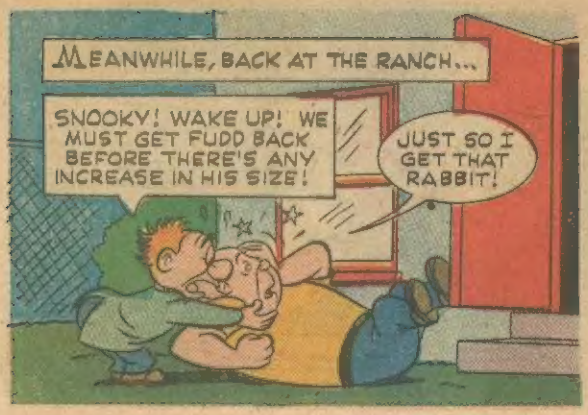
STOP SLAPPING ME, WABBIT! HOW COME YOU'RE HERE?
THAT LOONEY PROF WAS GOING TO MAKE YOU A GIANT AND KEEP YOU AS A SLAVE!

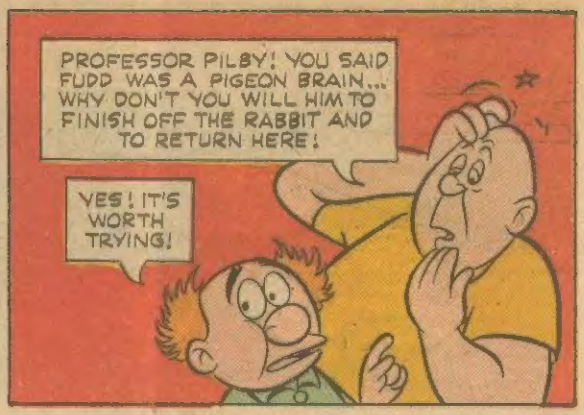
HE HAD OTHER FELLOWS...EIGHT FOOTERS... AND THEY'RE IN HIS POWER, TOO!
OH, COME NOW!

JUST BECAUSE YOU TWAILED ME TO BICEP WANCH, DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO FALL FOR SUCH A SILLY...
YIKE! SILLY?

IT'S TAKING EFFECT! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY AN INSTANT GIANT!
OH, NO!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!
OKAY! OKAY! BUT GET OUT OF THE CAR BEFORE YOU POP THE SEAMS!
CREAK!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH...
SNOOKY! WAKE UP! WE MUST GET FUDD BACK BEFORE THERE'S ANY INCREASE IN HIS SIZE!
JUST SO I GET THAT RABBIT!


PROFESSOR PILBY! YOU SAID FUDD WAS A PIGEON BRAIN... WHY DON'T YOU WILL HIM TO FINISH OFF THE RABBIT AND TO RETURN HERE!
YES! IT'S WORTH TRYING!

CALLING ELMER FUDD! YOU ARE STILL UNDER MY HYPNOTIC POWERS! DESTROY THE RABBIT, AND COME HOME TO PAPA!

BALDY! WE'VE GOT TO REPORT THAT FIEND! THINK OF ALL THOSE OTHER FELLOWS!
DESTROY THE RABBIT, AND COME HOME TO PAPA!

YES, PAPA! DESTWOY THE WABBIT!
EH? OH, NO! GET THAT LOOK OUT OF YOUR EYES, DEAR SWEET OVER-GROWN FRIEND!

YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF! I CAN SEE IT! SNAP OUT OF IT!
DESTWOY THE WABBIT!

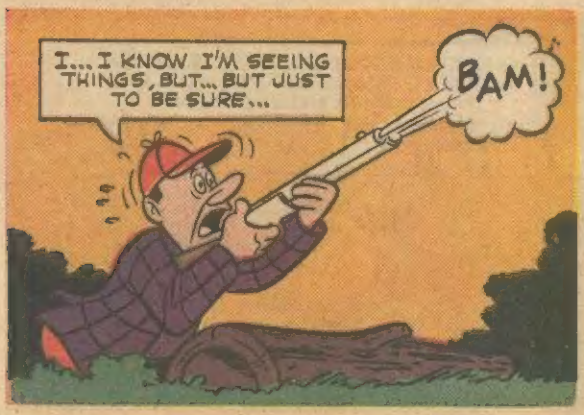
HEY! YOU'RE GETTING SMALLER, OR...
BOP!
BOK!
HUH? WHAT?

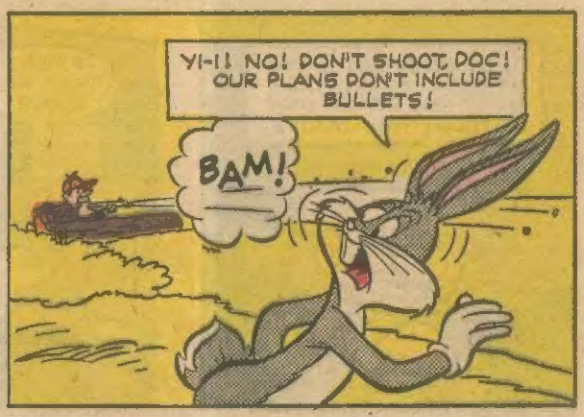
THAT ACCIDENTAL CHARGE I GOT IS *DOING* IT TO *ME, TOO!*
OH, GOOD GWIEF!

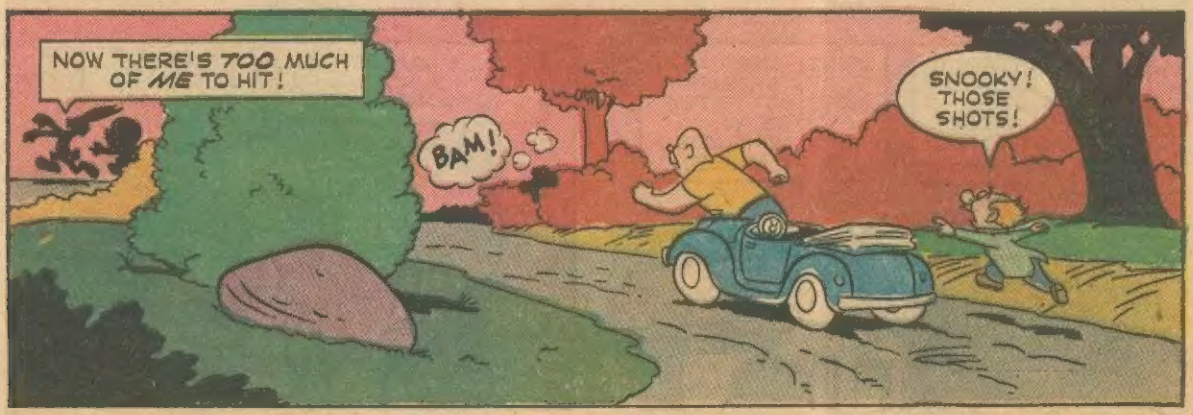
WELL, WE CAN SETTLE OUR MUSCLE CONTEST RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO! HEH! WHY SHOULD WE QUARREL BETWEEN OURSELVES?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO REPORT THAT KNUCKLE-HEADED PROF! ER... OR ON SECOND THOUGHT...

WE COULD GO BACK AND MOP UP ON HIM AND HIS PAL! WE'RE SO BIG, WE DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ANYBODY!
GASP!


I... I KNOW I'M SEEING THINGS, BUT... BUT JUST TO BE SURE...
BAM!


YI-I! NO! DON'T SHOOT, DOC! OUR PLANS DON'T INCLUDE BULLETS!
BAM!

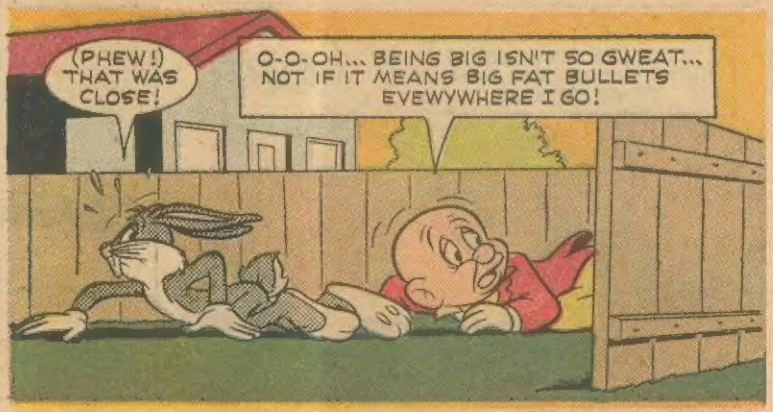

NOW THERE'S TOO MUCH OF ME TO HIT!
BAM!
SNOOKY! THOSE SHOTS!

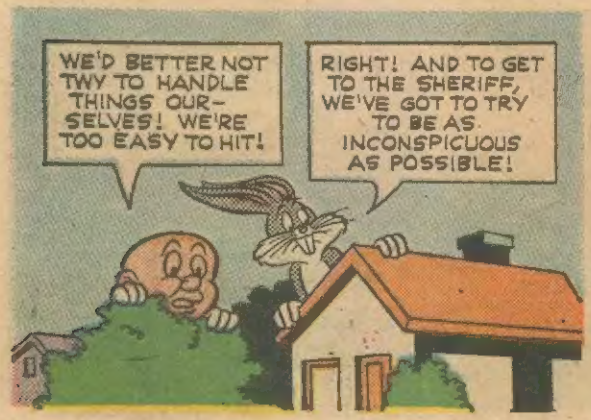
THEY...THEY WERE TEN FEET TALL... EVEN THE ONE THAT LOOKED LIKE A RABBIT!
(GASP!) THE RABBIT, TOO?
THAT'S RIGHT...HE ACCIDENTALLY GOT THAT SUPER CHARGE!

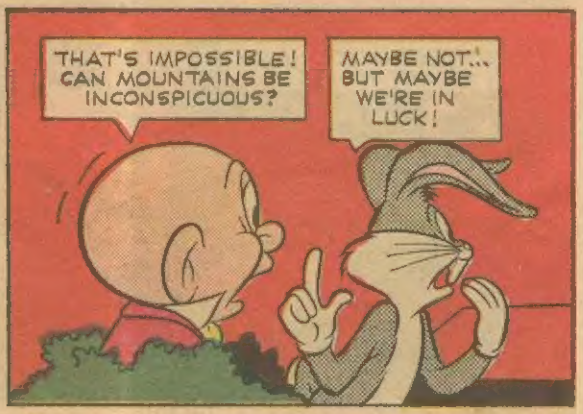
IT WAS MERELY A HALLUCINATION, SIR! YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING! SOME DAY PERHAPS...BUT NOW, THE TIME ISN'T RIPE!
RIPE??

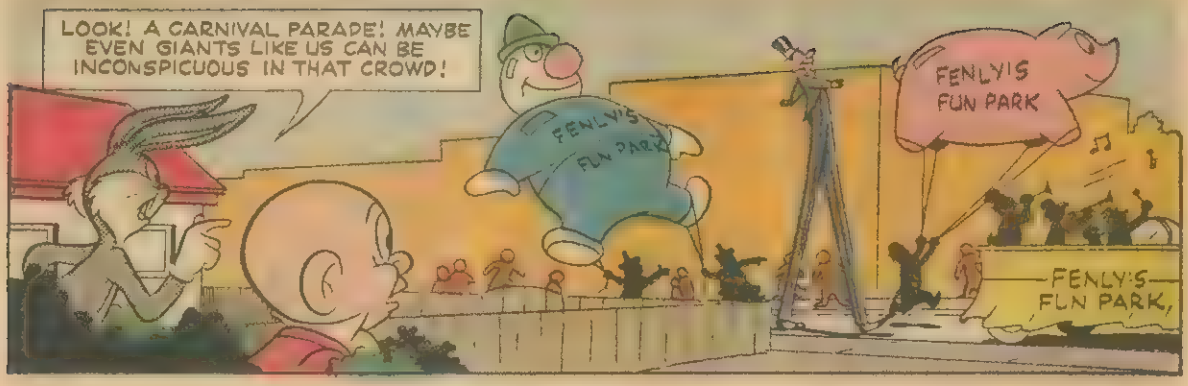
BUT, PROFESSOR...IF THEY TELL THE SHERIFF, THE TIME WILL BE *OVER-RIPE* FOR US!
NO, NO!

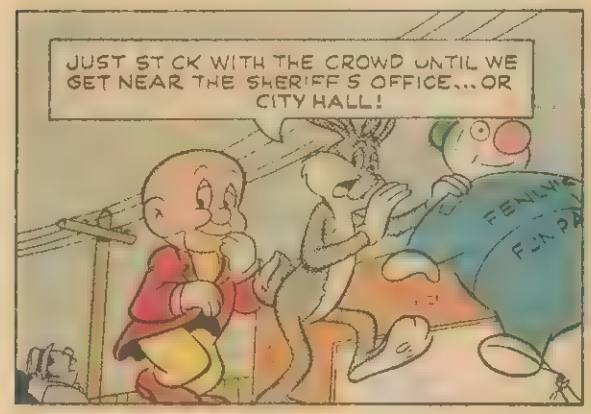
THEY MUST NOT SPOIL MY GREAT PLAN! THEY MUST NOT REACH ANY AUTHORITIES...ALIVE!


(PHEW!) THAT WAS CLOSE!
O-O-OH... BEING BIG ISN'T SO GWEAT... NOT IF IT MEANS BIG FAT BULLETS EVEWYWHERE I GO!


WE'D BETTER NOT TWY TO HANDLE THINGS OUR-SELVES! WE'RE TOO EASY TO HIT!
RIGHT! AND TO GET TO THE SHERIFF, WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO BE AS INCONSPICUOUS AS POSSIBLE!

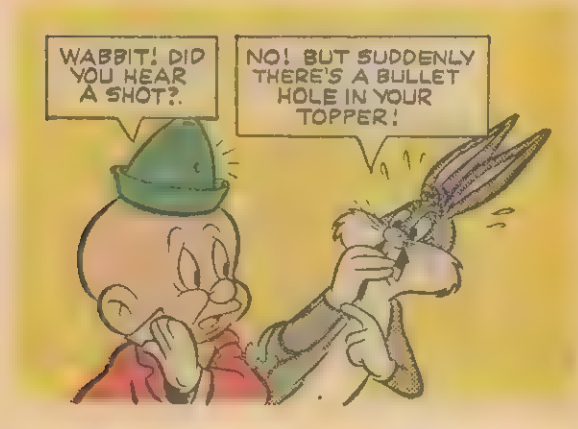

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! CAN MOUNTAINS BE INCONSPICUOUS?
MAYBE NOT... BUT MAYBE WE'RE IN LUCK!

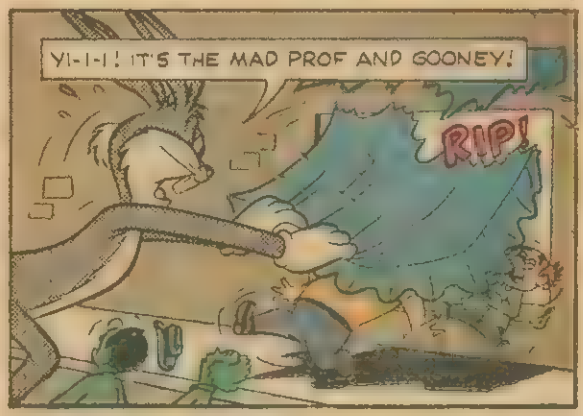

LOOK! A CARNIVAL PARADE! MAYBE EVEN GIANTS LIKE US CAN BE INCONSPICUOUS IN THAT CROWD!
FENLY'S FUN PARK
FENLY'S FUN PARK
FENLY'S FUN PARK,

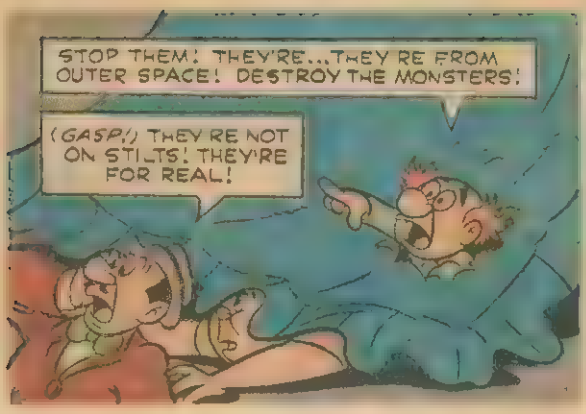

JUST STICK WITH THE CROWD UNTIL WE GET NEAR THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...OR CITY HALL!

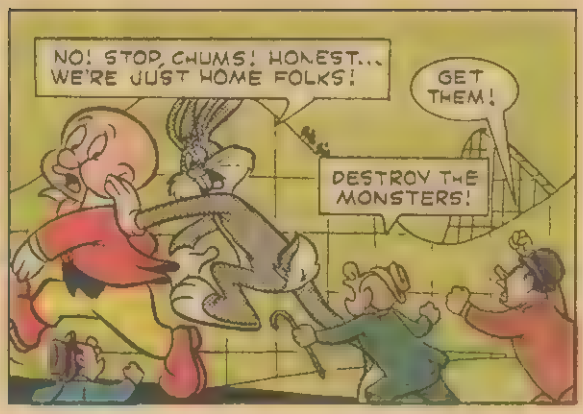
MARVELOUS COSTUMES! HOW DO THEY DO IT?
YOU'D NEVER EVEN GUESS THEY'RE ON STILTS!

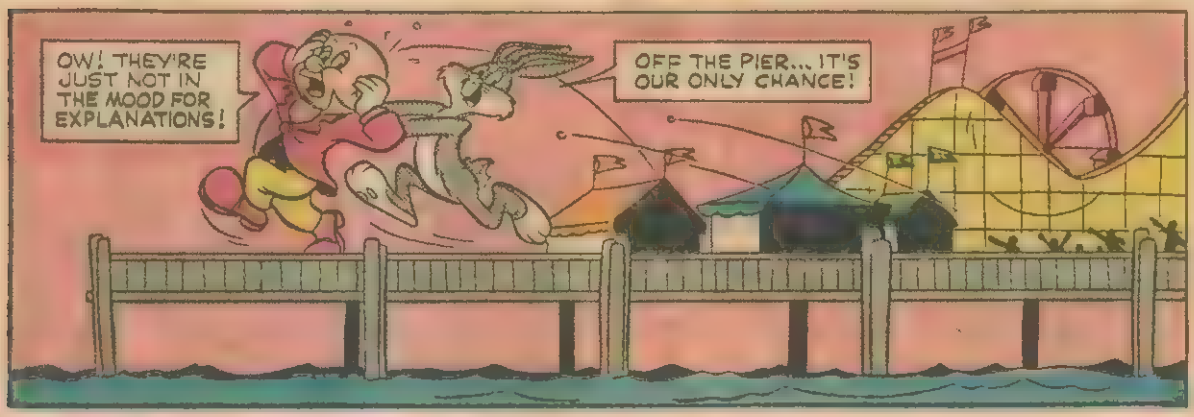
AT LEAST WE'RE NOT CAUSING ANY EXCITEMENT NOW!
THERE THEY ARE!
THEY THINK THEY'RE SO CLEVER! IT'S SUCH A SHAME TO HAVE TO DO IT... BUT WE MUST STOP THEM!

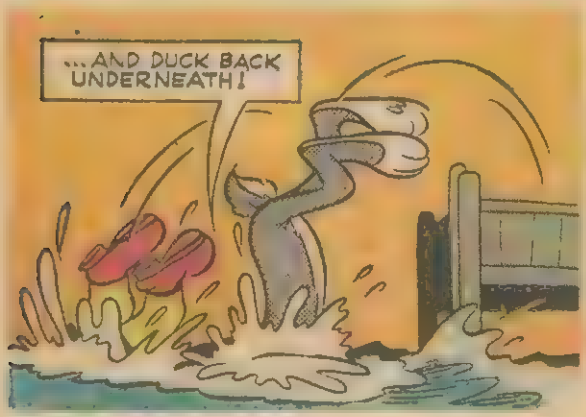

WABBIT! DID YOU HEAR A SHOT?
NO! BUT SUDDENLY THERE'S A BULLET HOLE IN YOUR TOPPER!

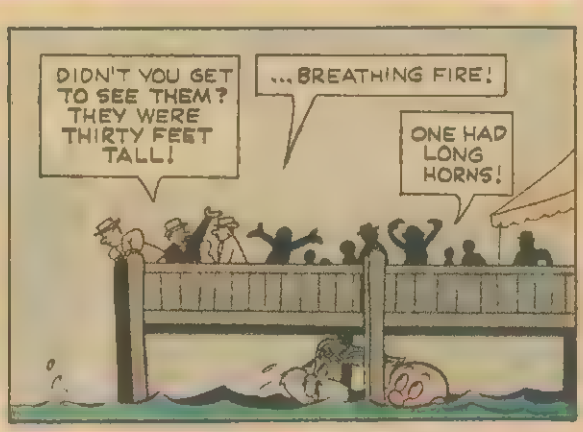

YI-I-I! IT'S THE MAD PROF AND GOONEY!
RIP!

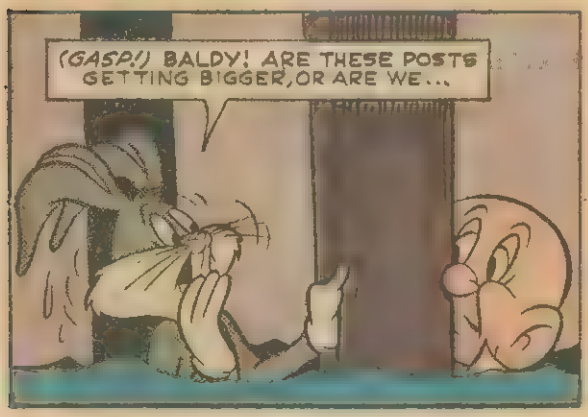

STOP THEM! THEY'RE...THEY RE FROM OUTER SPACE! DESTROY THE MONSTERS!
(GASP!) THEY RE NOT ON STILTS! THEY'RE FOR REAL!

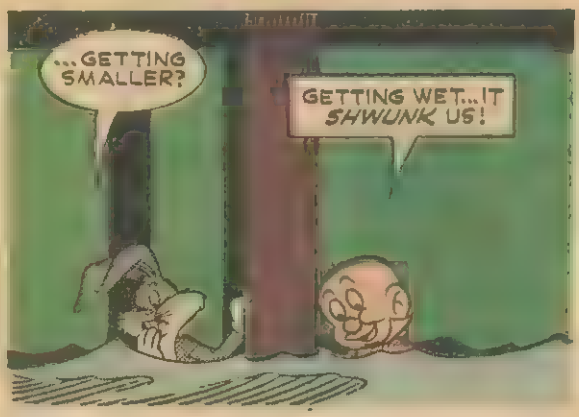

NO! STOP, CHUMS! HONEST... WE'RE JUST HOME FOLKS!
GET THEM!
DESTROY THE MONSTERS!


OW! THEY'RE JUST NOT IN THE MOOD FOR EXPLANATIONS!
OFF THE PIER... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

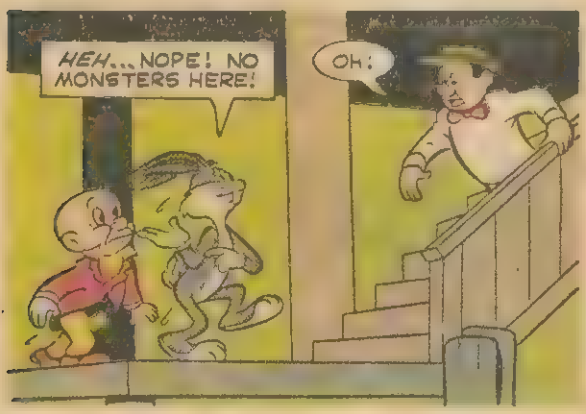

...AND DUCK BACK UNDERNEATH!


DIDN'T YOU GET TO SEE THEM? THEY WERE THIRTY FEET TALL!
...BREATHING FIRE!
ONE HAD LONG HORNS!

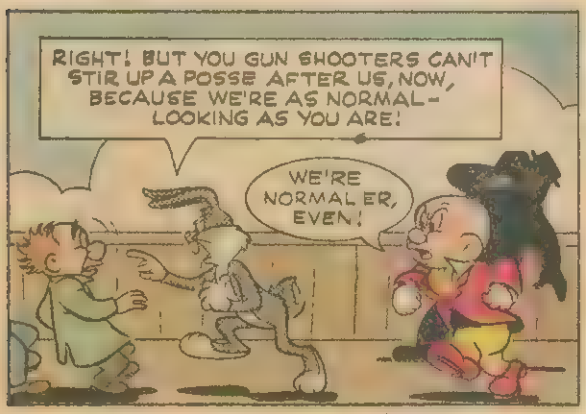

(GASP!) BALDY! ARE THESE POSTS GETTING BIGGER, OR ARE WE...

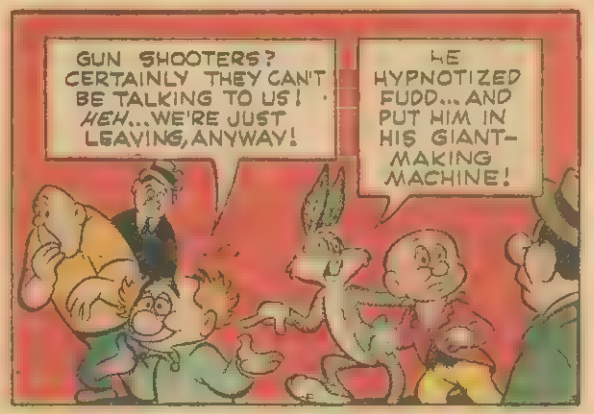

...GETTING SMALLER?
GETTING WET...IT SHWUNK US!

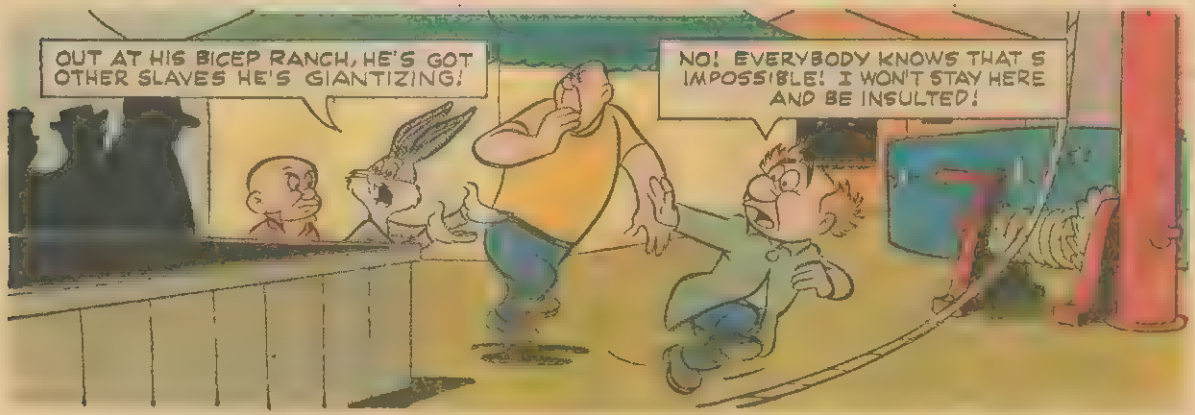
DIDN'T THEY COME UP?
THAT'S A RELIEF!
HAS ANYONE LOOKED UNDER THE PIER?
I'LL LOOK!

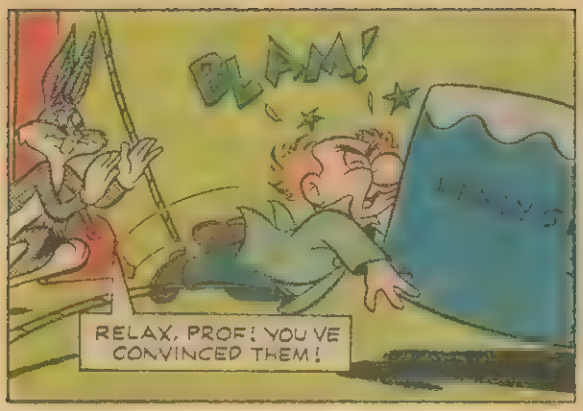

HEH... NOPE! NO MONSTERS HERE!
OH!

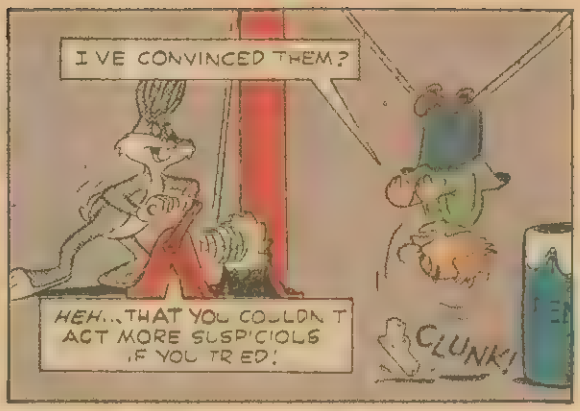
(GASP!) THEY'VE SHRUNK AGAIN!
IT'S THEM!

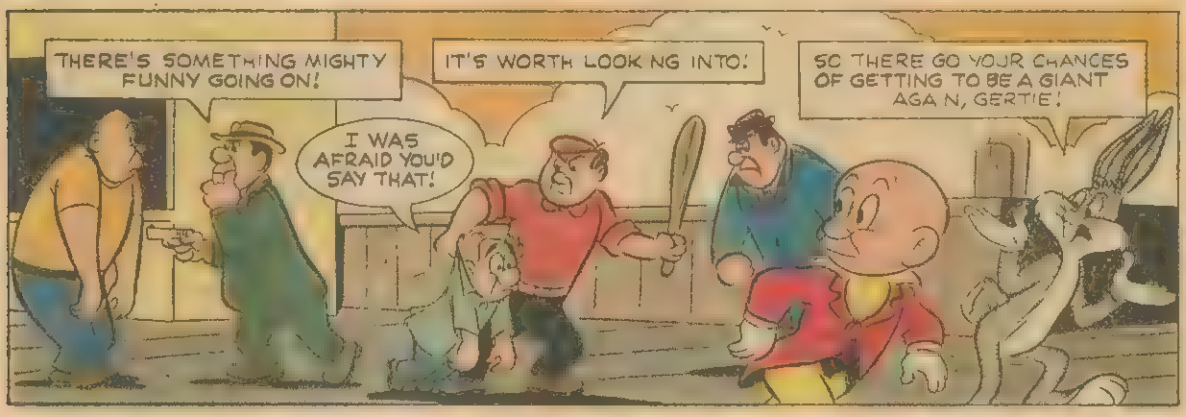

RIGHT! BUT YOU GUN SHOOTERS CAN'T STIR UP A POSSE AFTER US, NOW, BECAUSE WE'RE AS NORMAL-LOOKING AS YOU ARE!
WE'RE NORMALER, EVEN!

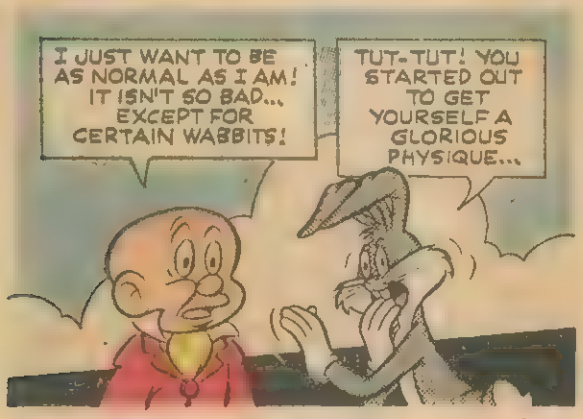

GUN SHOOTERS? CERTAINLY THEY CAN'T BE TALKING TO US! HEH... WE'RE JUST LEAVING, ANYWAY!
HE HYPNOTIZED FUDD... AND PUT HIM IN HIS GIANT-MAKING MACHINE!

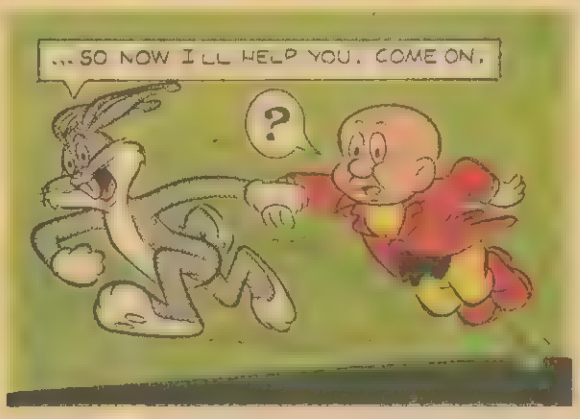

OUT AT HIS BICEP RANCH, HE'S GOT OTHER SLAVES HE'S GIANTIZING!
NO! EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I WON'T STAY HERE AND BE INSULTED!

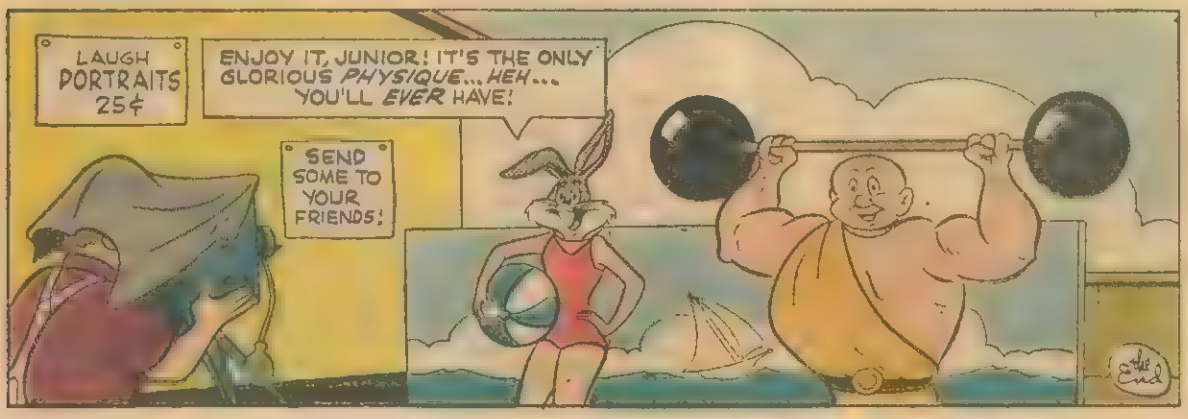

BLAM!
RELAX, PROF! YOU'VE CONVINCED THEM!


I'VE CONVINCED THEM?
HEH...THAT YOU COULDN'T ACT MORE SUSPICIOUS IF YOU TRIED!
CLUNK!


THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FUNNY GOING ON!
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT!
IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO!
SO THERE GO YOUR CHANCES OF GETTING TO BE A GIANT AGAIN, GERTIE!

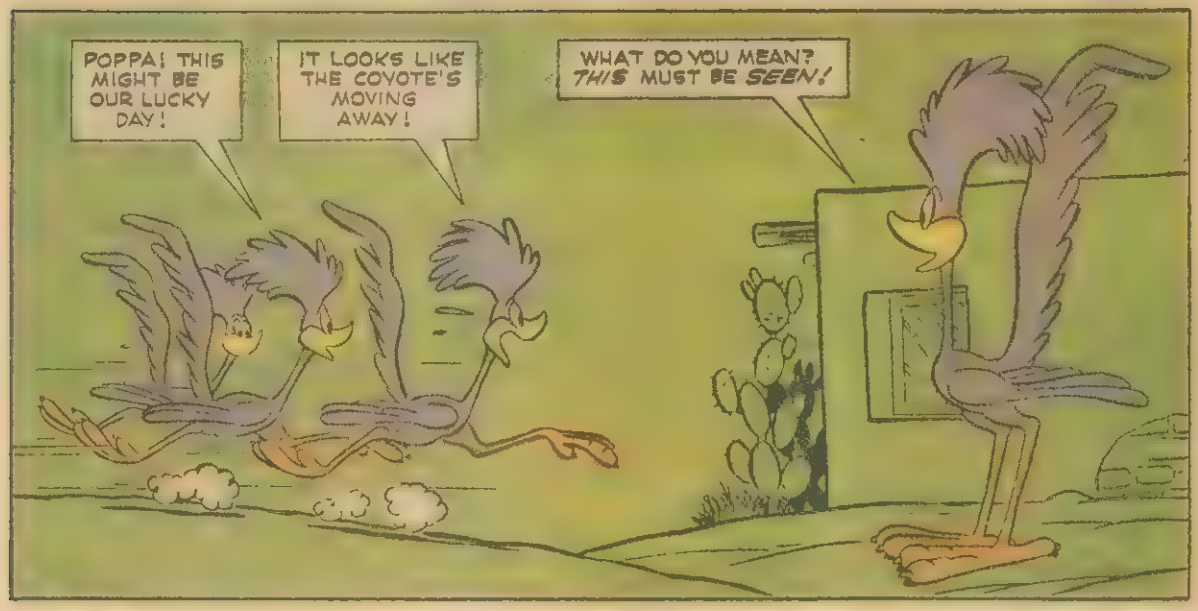

I JUST WANT TO BE AS NORMAL AS I AM! IT ISN'T SO BAD... EXCEPT FOR CERTAIN WABBITS!
TUT-TUT! YOU STARTED OUT TO GET YOURSELF A GLORIOUS PHYSIQUE...

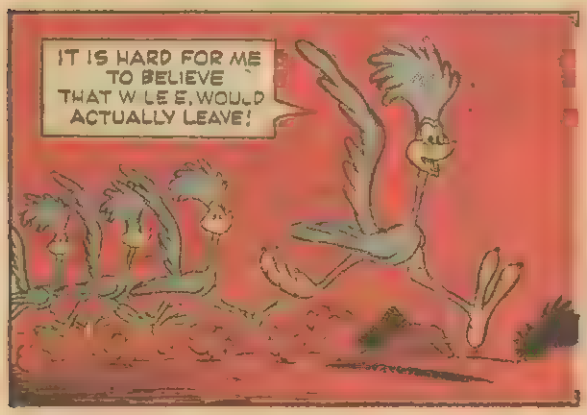

...SO NOW I'LL HELP YOU. COME ON.
?

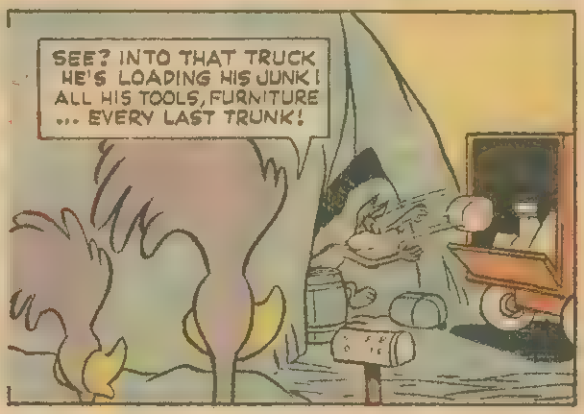

LAUGH PORTRAITS 25¢
SEND SOME TO YOUR FRIENDS!
ENJOY IT, JUNIOR! IT'S THE ONLY GLORIOUS PHYSIQUE... HEH... YOU'LL EVER HAVE!
The End

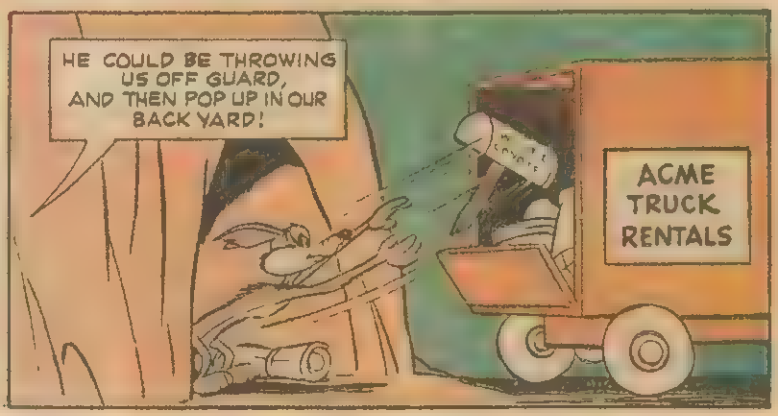
BEEP BEEP
The ROAD RUNNER

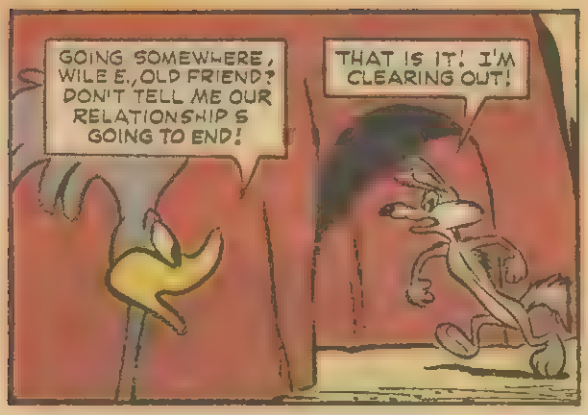
THE TRIPPED UP TRIP

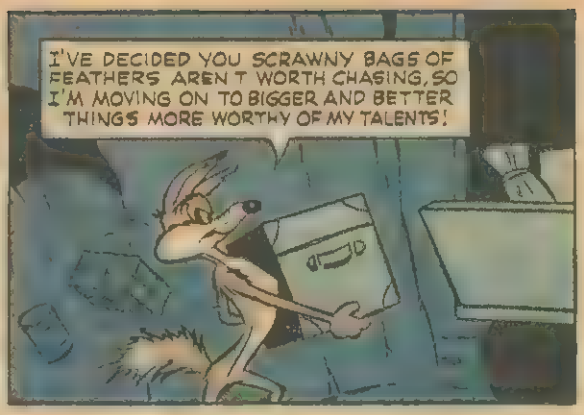


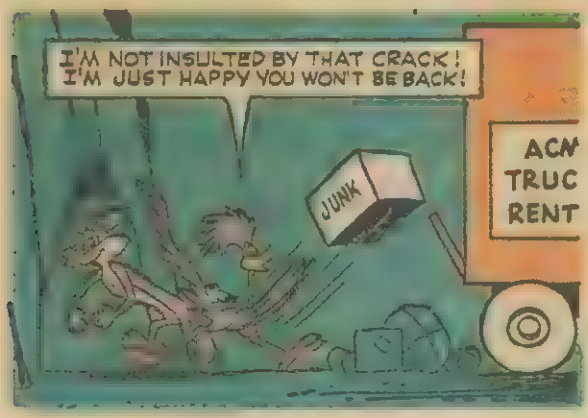


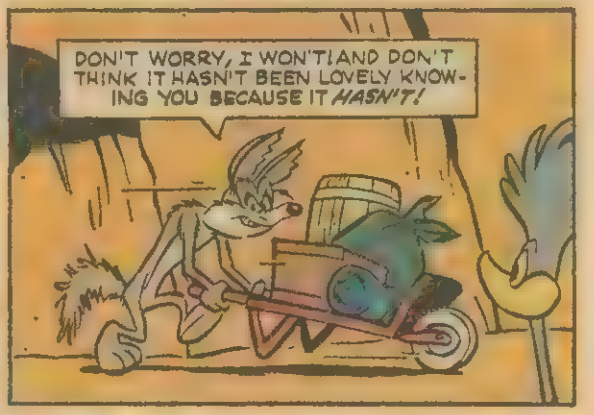


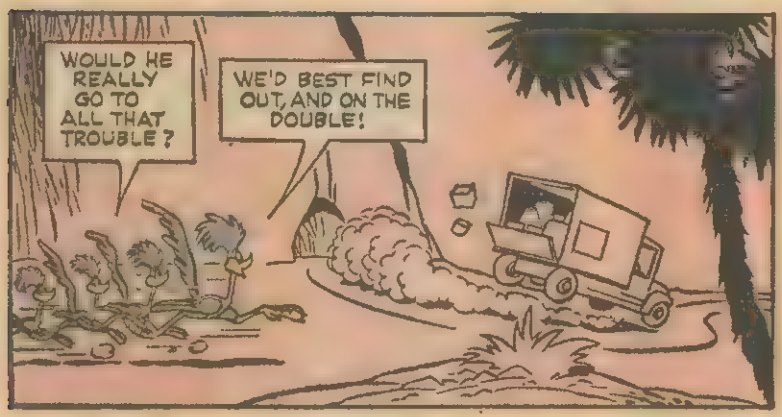



GOING SOMEWHERE, WILE E., OLD FRIEND? DON'T TELL ME OUR RELATIONSHIP S GOING TO END!
THAT IS IT! I'M CLEARING OUT!

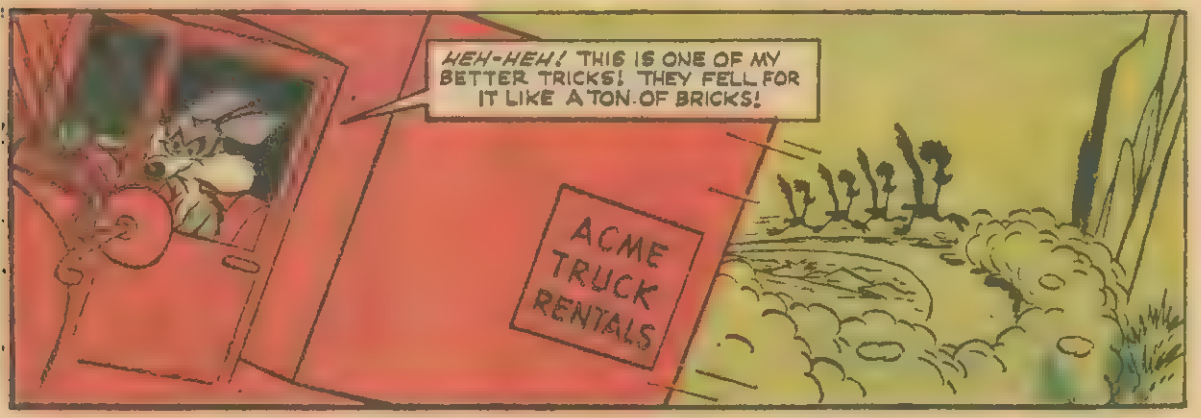

I'VE DECIDED YOU SCRAWNY BAGS OF FEATHERS AREN T WORTH CHASING, SO I'M MOVING ON TO BIGGER AND BETTER THINGS MORE WORTHY OF MY TALENTS!

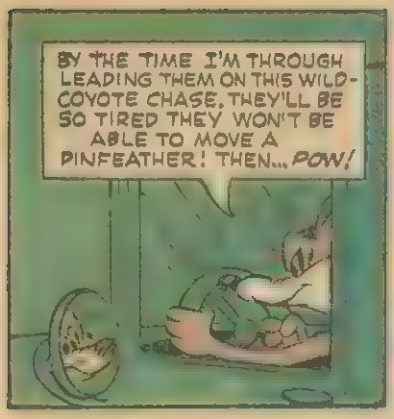

I'M NOT INSULTED BY THAT CRACK! I'M JUST HAPPY YOU WON'T BE BACK!
JUNK
ACM
TRUC
RENT

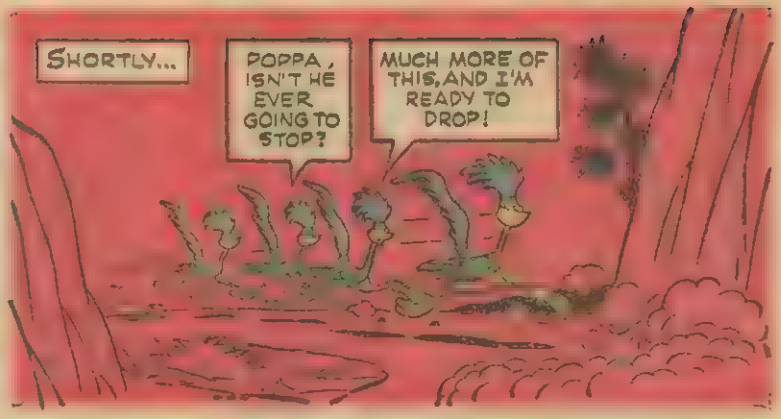

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T! AND DON'T THINK IT HASN'T BEEN LOVELY KNOWING YOU BECAUSE IT *HASN'T!*

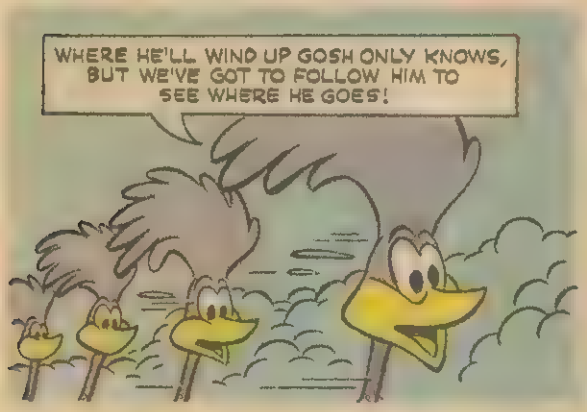

WOULD HE REALLY GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE?
WE'D BEST FIND OUT, AND ON THE DOUBLE!

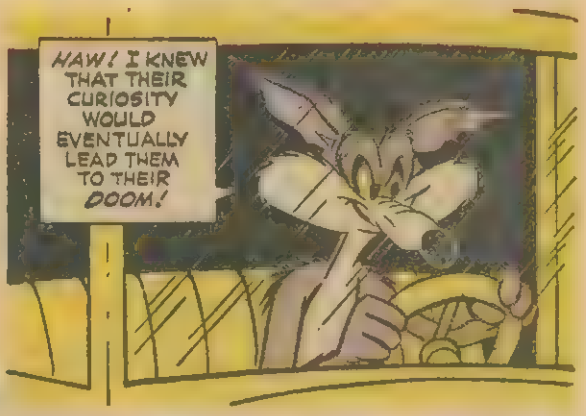
WE'LL FOLLOW H M TO WHERE HE GOES! THAT WAY HIS PLANS TO US HE WILL DISCLOSE!


HEH-HEH! THIS IS ONE OF MY BETTER TRICKS! THEY FELL FOR IT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!
ACME TRUCK RENTALS

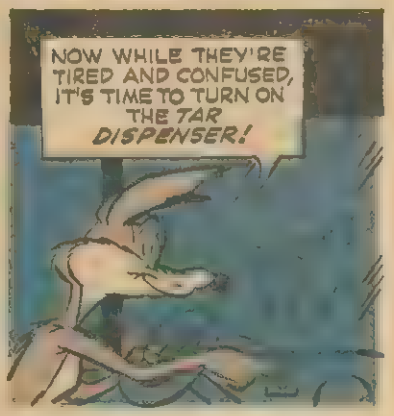

BY THE TIME I'M THROUGH LEADING THEM ON THIS WILD-COYOTE CHASE, THEY'LL BE SO TIRED THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE A PINFEATHER! THEN... POW!

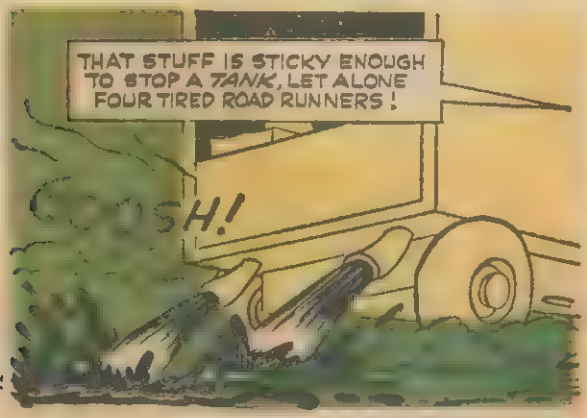

SHORTLY...
POPPA, ISN'T HE EVER GOING TO STOP?
MUCH MORE OF THIS, AND I'M READY TO DROP!

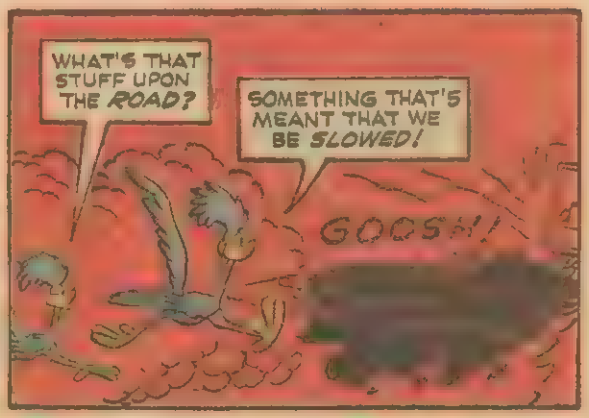

WHERE HE'LL WIND UP GOSH ONLY KNOWS, BUT WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM TO SEE WHERE HE GOES!

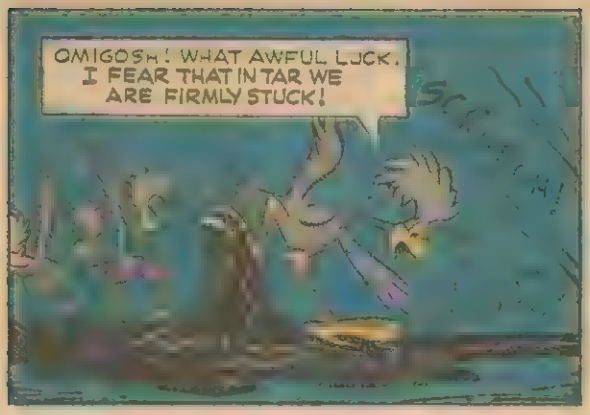

HAW! I KNEW THAT THEIR CURIOSITY WOULD EVENTUALLY LEAD THEM TO THEIR DOOM!

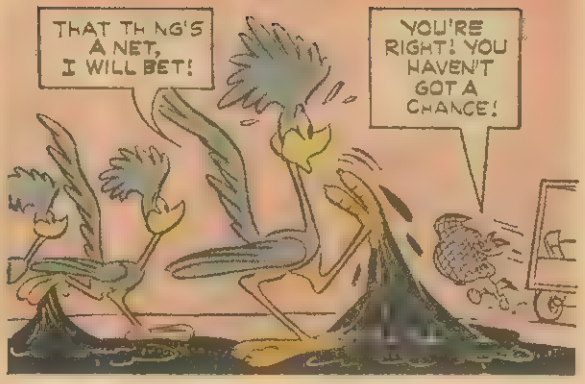
THE TRUCK CAN NO LONGER BE SEEN! WILE E'S PUT OUT A HEAVY SMOKE SCREEN!
WHOOOSH!

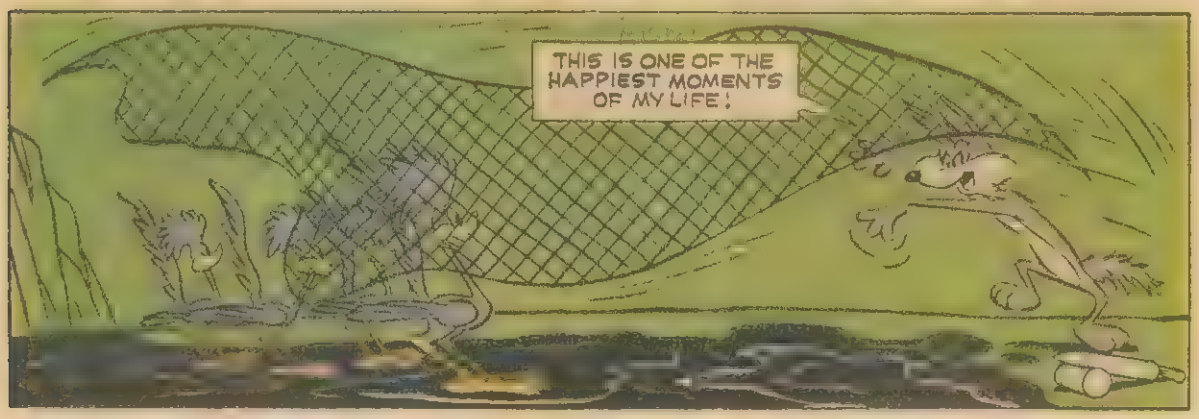

NOW WHILE THEY'RE TIRED AND CONFUSED, IT'S TIME TO TURN ON THE TAR DISPENSER!

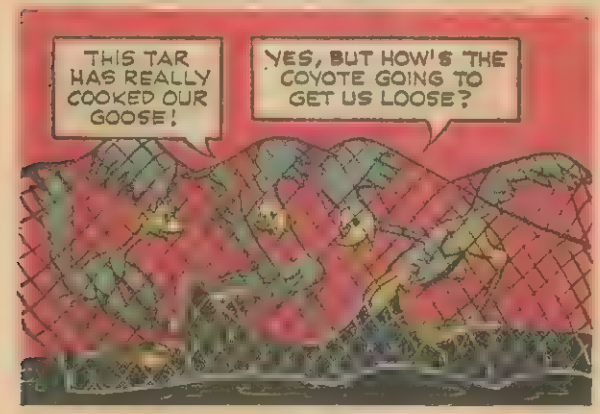

THAT STUFF IS STICKY ENOUGH TO STOP A TANK, LET ALONE FOUR TIRED ROAD RUNNERS!
GOOSH!

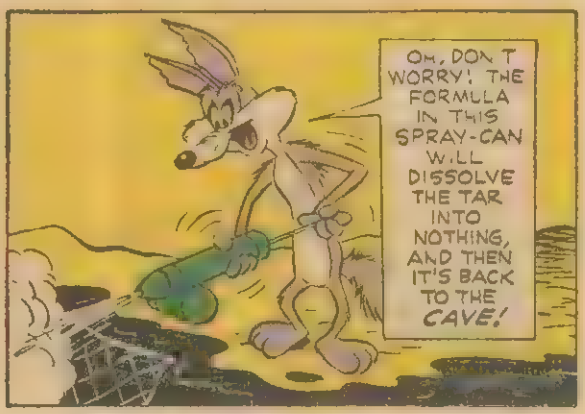

WHAT'S THAT STUFF UPON THE ROAD?
SOMETHING THAT'S MEANT THAT WE BE SLOWED!
GOOSH!

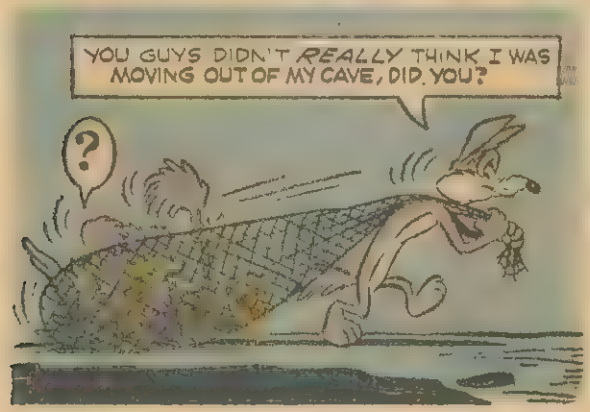

OMIGOSH! WHAT AWFUL LUCK. I FEAR THAT IN TAR WE ARE FIRMLY STUCK!

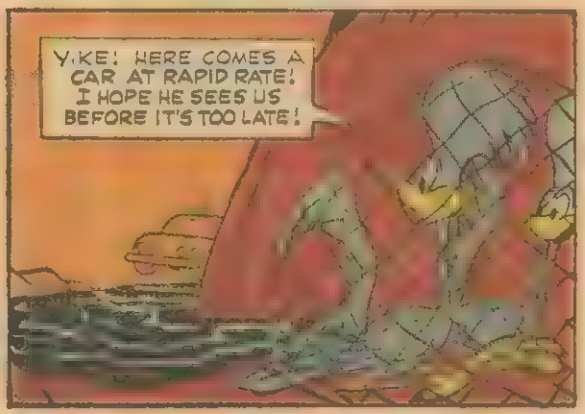

THAT TH NG'S A NET, I WILL BET!
YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

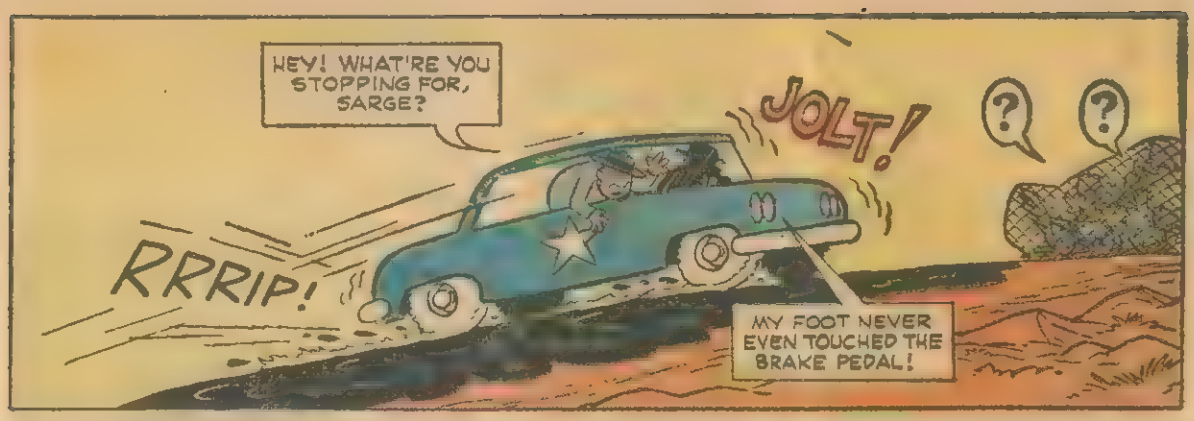

THIS IS ONE OF THE HAPPIEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE!

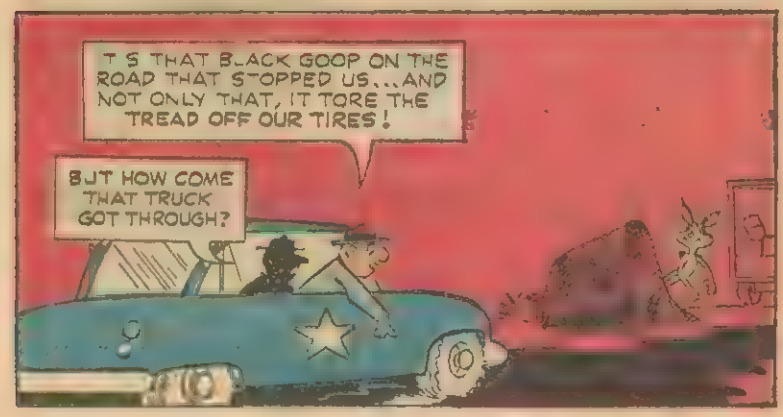

THIS TAR HAS REALLY COOKED OUR GOOSE!
YES, BUT HOW'S THE COYOTE GOING TO GET US LOOSE?

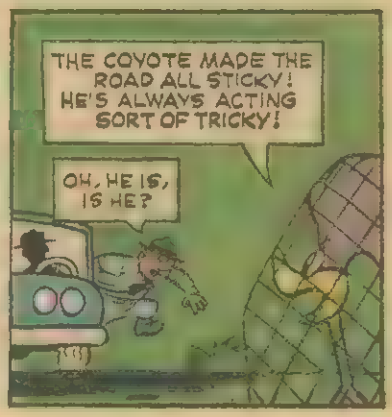

OH, DON T WORRY! THE FORMULA IN THIS SPRAY-CAN W.LL DISSOLVE THE TAR INTO NOTHING, AND THEN IT'S BACK TO THE CAVE!

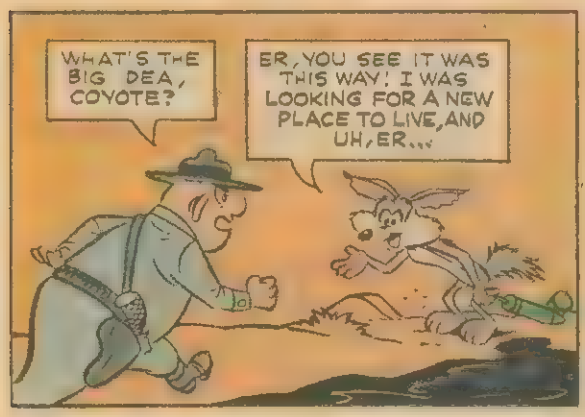

YOU GUYS DIDN'T REALLY THINK I WAS MOVING OUT OF MY CAVE, DID YOU?
?

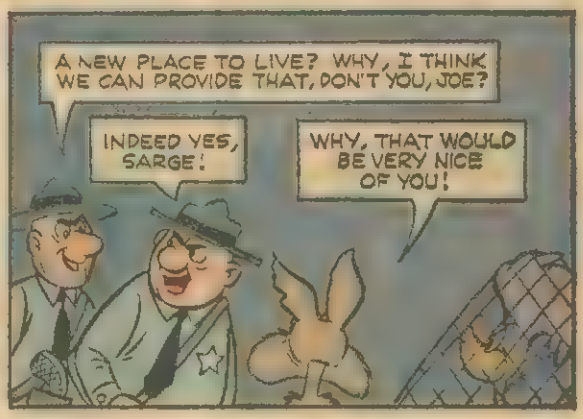

Y.KE! HERE COMES A CAR AT RAPID RATE! I HOPE HE SEES US BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

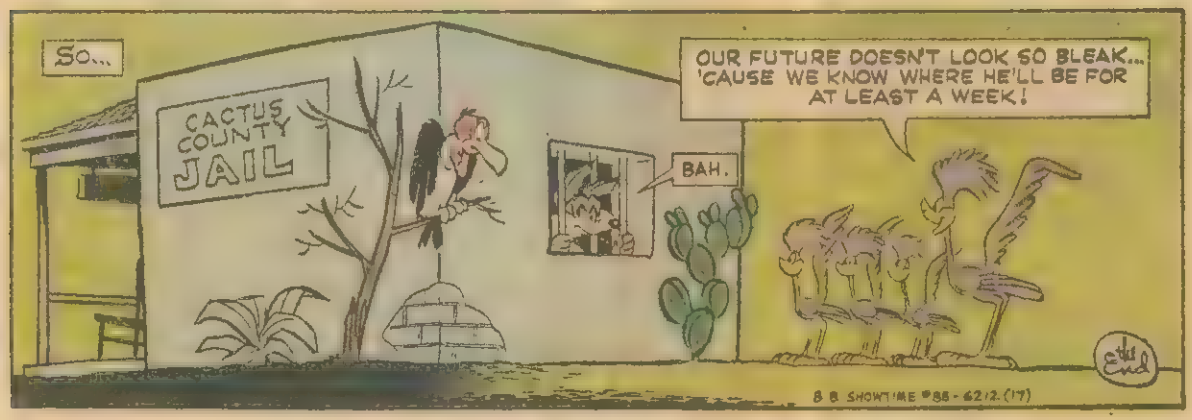

HEY! WHAT'RE YOU STOPPING FOR, SARGE?
JOLT!
? ?
RRRIP!
MY FOOT NEVER EVEN TOUCHED THE BRAKE PEDAL!


IT'S THAT BLACK GOOP ON THE ROAD THAT STOPPED US...AND NOT ONLY THAT, IT TORE THE TREAD OFF OUR TIRES!
BUT HOW COME THAT TRUCK GOT THROUGH?


THE COYOTE MADE THE ROAD ALL STICKY! HE'S ALWAYS ACTING SORT OF TRICKY!
OH, HE IS, IS HE?


WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, COYOTE?
ER, YOU SEE IT WAS THIS WAY! I WAS LOOKING FOR A NEW PLACE TO LIVE, AND UH, ER...


A NEW PLACE TO LIVE? WHY, I THINK WE CAN PROVIDE THAT, DON'T YOU, JOE?
INDEED YES, SARGE!
WHY, THAT WOULD BE VERY NICE OF YOU!


SO...
CACTUS COUNTY JAIL
OUR FUTURE DOESN'T LOOK SO BLEAK... 'CAUSE WE KNOW WHERE HE'LL BE FOR AT LEAST A WEEK!
BAH.
THE END
B B SHOWTIME ©88 - 62/2.(17)

PORKY PIG MAKING HEADLINES

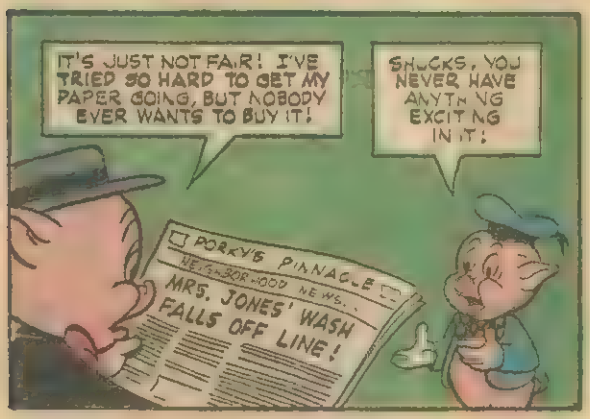
PILE PAPERS ACCORDING TO CLASSROOMS

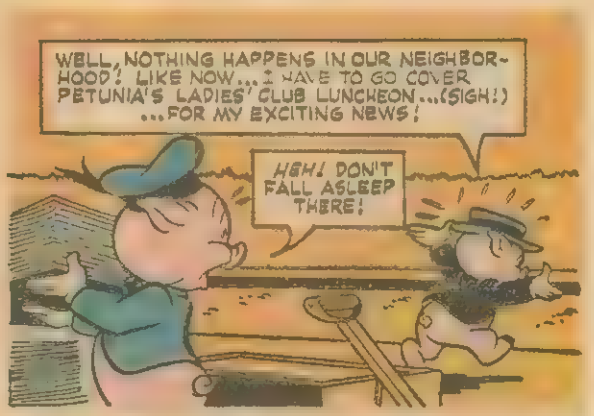
ROOM 205

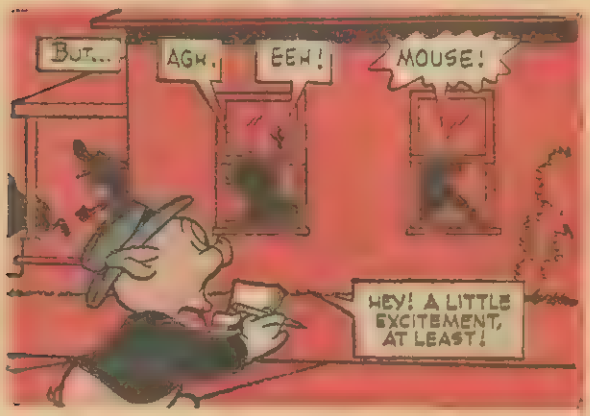
LET'S MAKE OUR PAPER DRIVE A BIG SUCCESS

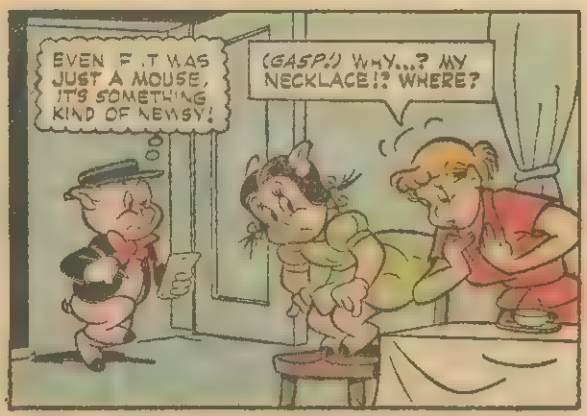
HEH! IT'S LUCKY FOR OUR SCHOOL THAT YOU ALWAYS HAVE SO MANY PAPERS YOU CAN'T EVER SEEM TO SELL, PORKY!

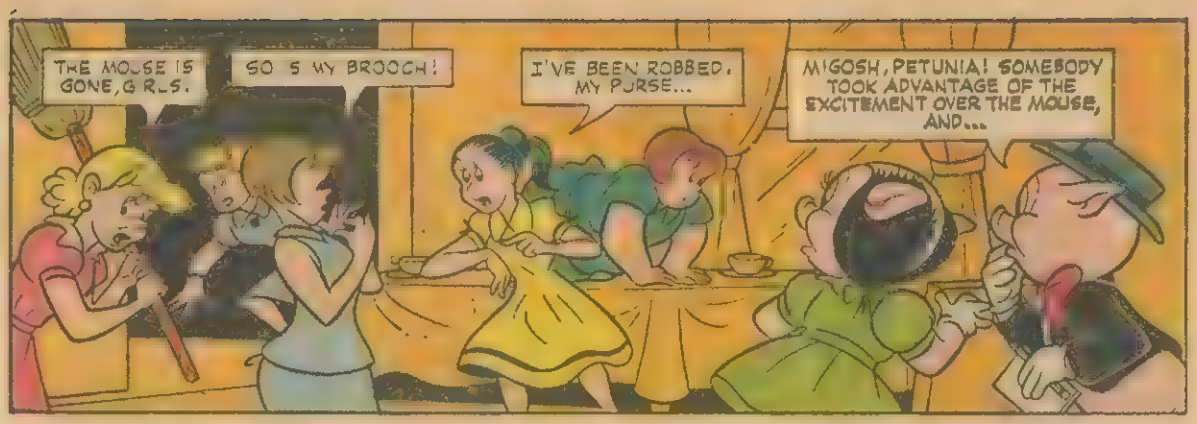
HUMPH! AND THE WHOLE PILE WILL ONLY BE WORTH ABOUT TEN CENTS MORE TO THE PAPER DRIVE!

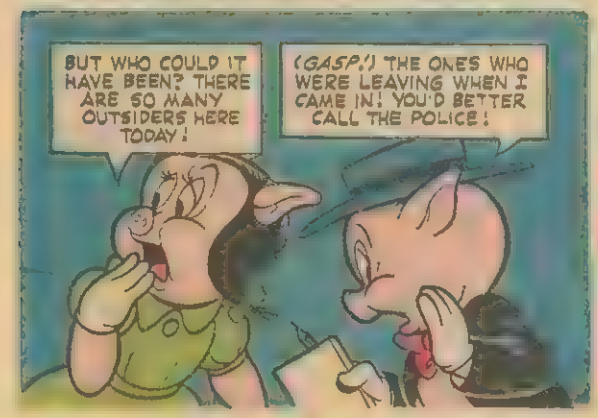


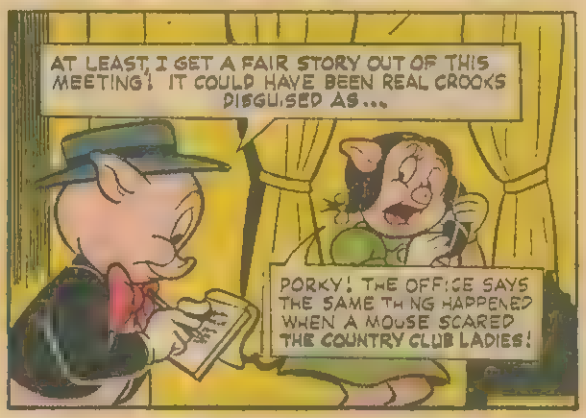


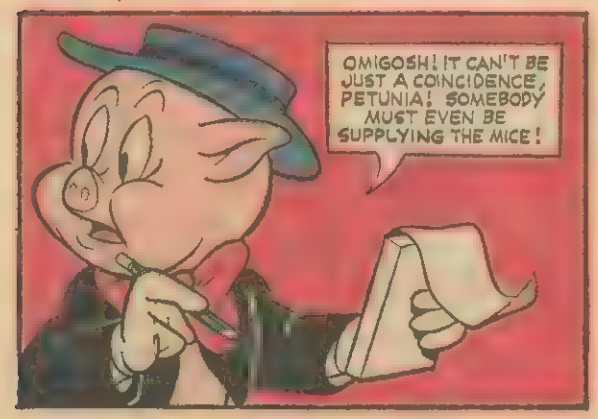


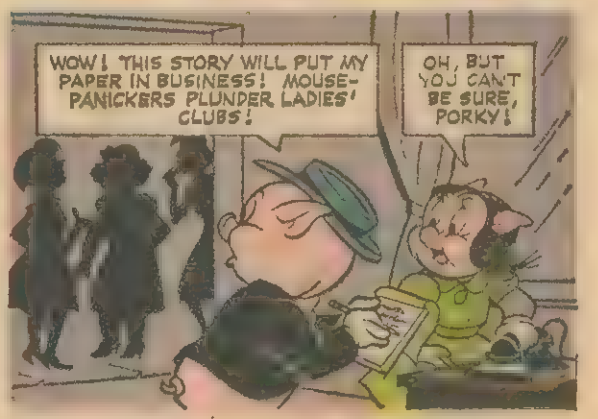


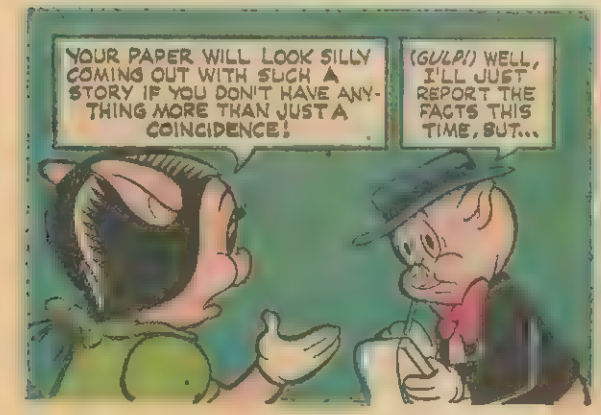

THE MOUSE IS GONE, GIRLS.
SO IS MY BROOCH!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED. MY PURSE...
MIGOSH, PETUNIA! SOMEBODY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE EXCITEMENT OVER THE MOUSE, AND...

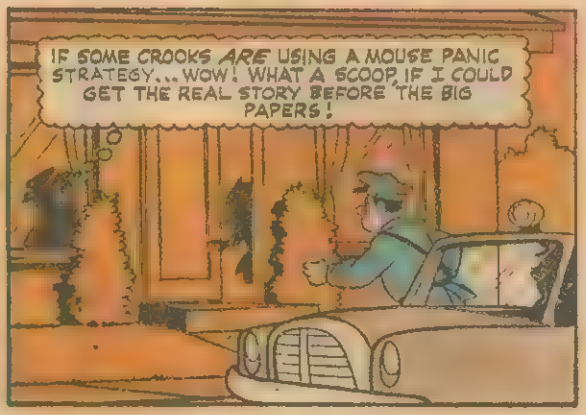

BUT WHO COULD IT HAVE BEEN? THERE ARE SO MANY OUTSIDERS HERE TODAY!
(GASP!) THE ONES WHO WERE LEAVING WHEN I CAME IN! YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

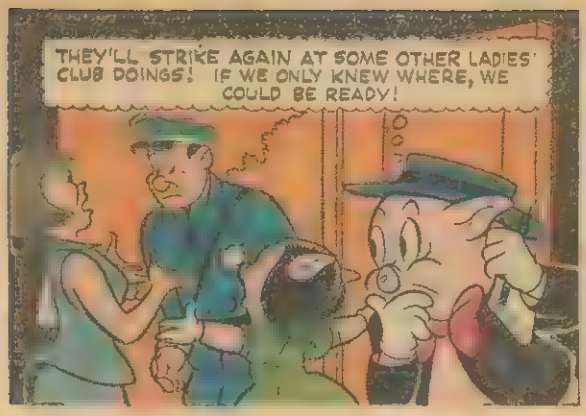

AT LEAST, I GET A FAIR STORY OUT OF THIS MEETING! IT COULD HAVE BEEN REAL CROOKS DISGUISED AS...
PORKY! THE OFFICE SAYS THE SAME THING HAPPENED WHEN A MOUSE SCARED THE COUNTRY CLUB LADIES!

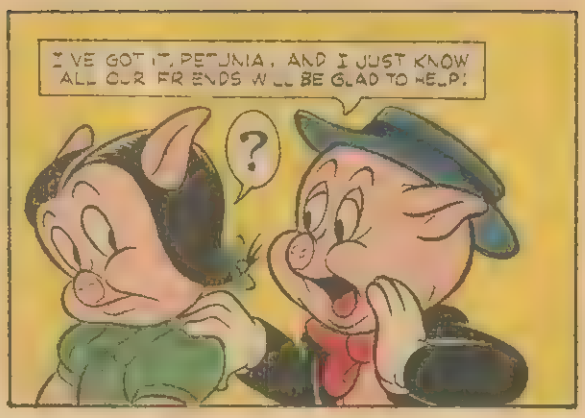

OMIGOSH! IT CAN'T BE JUST A COINCIDENCE, PETUNIA! SOMEBODY MUST EVEN BE SUPPLYING THE MICE!

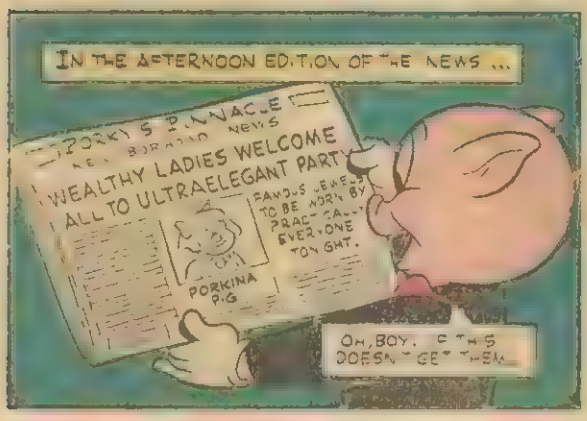

WOW! THIS STORY WILL PUT MY PAPER IN BUSINESS! MOUSE-PANICKERS PLUNDER LADIES' CLUBS!
OH, BUT YOU CAN'T BE SURE, PORKY!

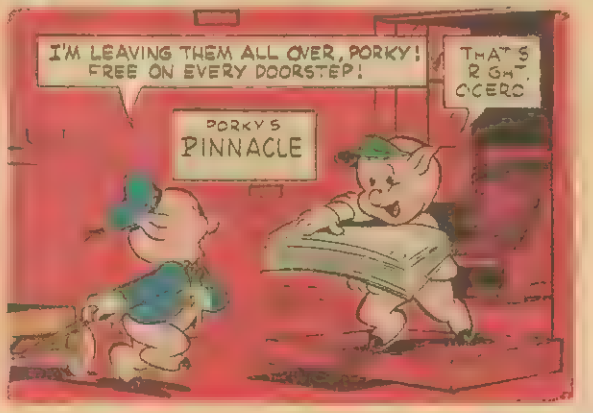

YOUR PAPER WILL LOOK SILLY COMING OUT WITH SUCH A STORY IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING MORE THAN JUST A COINCIDENCE!
(GULP!) WELL, I'LL JUST REPORT THE FACTS THIS TIME, BUT...

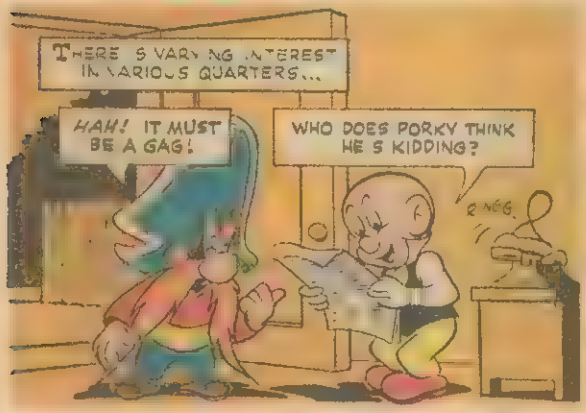

IF SOME CROOKS ARE USING A MOUSE PANIC STRATEGY... WOW! WHAT A SCOOP IF I COULD GET THE REAL STORY BEFORE THE BIG PAPERS!

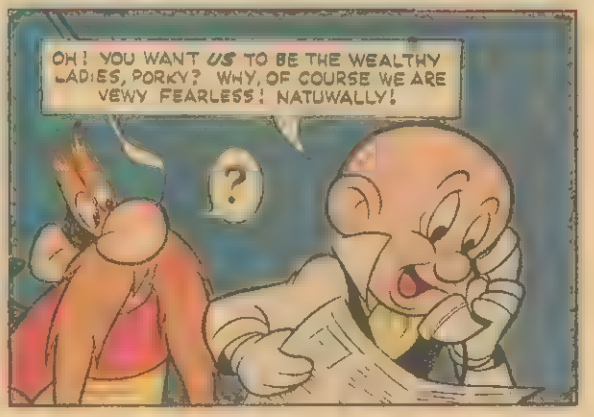

THEY'LL STRIKE AGAIN AT SOME OTHER LADIES' CLUB DOINGS! IF WE ONLY KNEW WHERE, WE COULD BE READY!

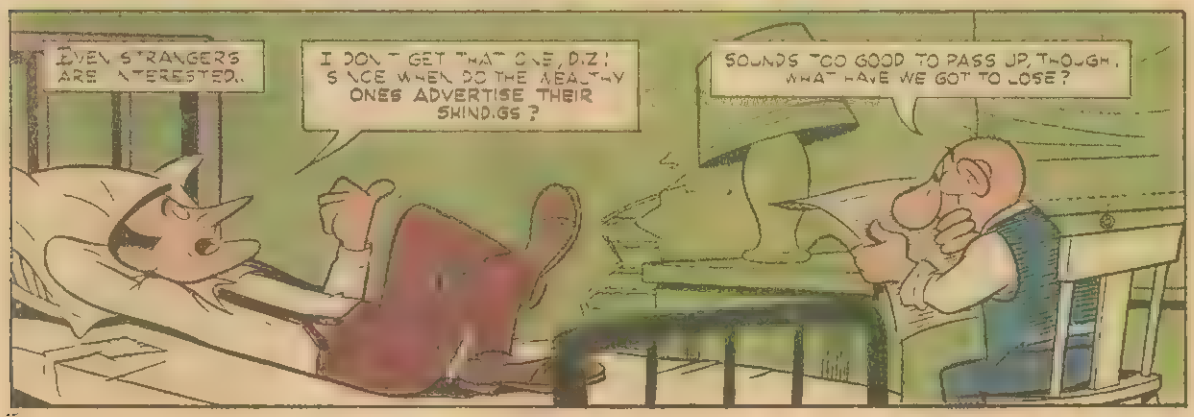

I'VE GOT IT, PETUNIA, AND I JUST KNOW ALL OUR FRIENDS WILL BE GLAD TO HELP!
?

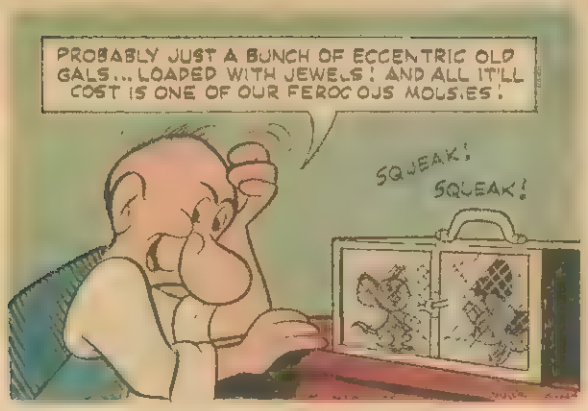

IN THE AFTERNOON EDITION OF THE NEWS ...
PORKY'S PINNACLE
WEALTHY LADIES WELCOME ALL TO ULTRAELEGANT PARTY
PORKINA PIG
OH, BOY. IF THIS DOESN'T GET THEM...

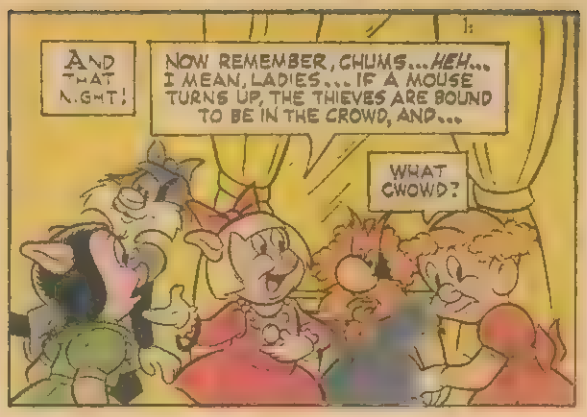

I'M LEAVING THEM ALL OVER, PORKY! FREE ON EVERY DOORSTEP!
THAT'S RIGHT, CICERO
PORKY'S PINNACLE

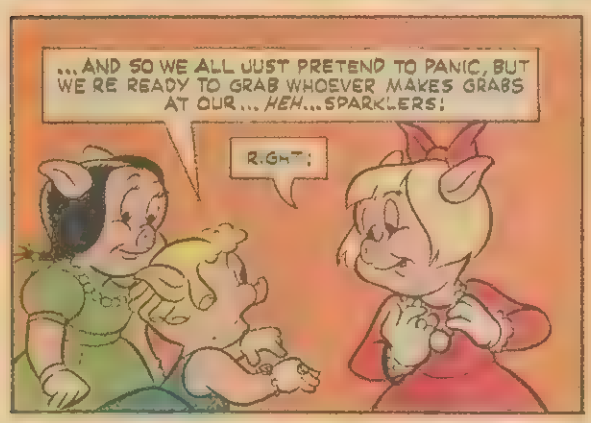

THERE'S VARYING INTEREST IN VARIOUS QUARTERS...
HAH! IT MUST BE A GAG!
WHO DOES PORKY THINK HE'S KIDDING?
RING.

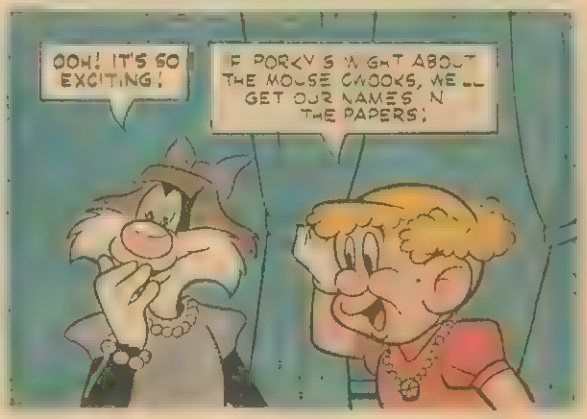

OH! YOU WANT US TO BE THE WEALTHY LADIES, PORKY? WHY, OF COURSE WE ARE VEWY FEARLESS! NATUWALLY!
?


EVEN STRANGERS ARE INTERESTED..
I DON'T GET THAT ONE, DIZ! SINCE WHEN DO THE WEALTHY ONES ADVERTISE THEIR SHINDIGS?
SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO PASS UP, THOUGH. WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE?

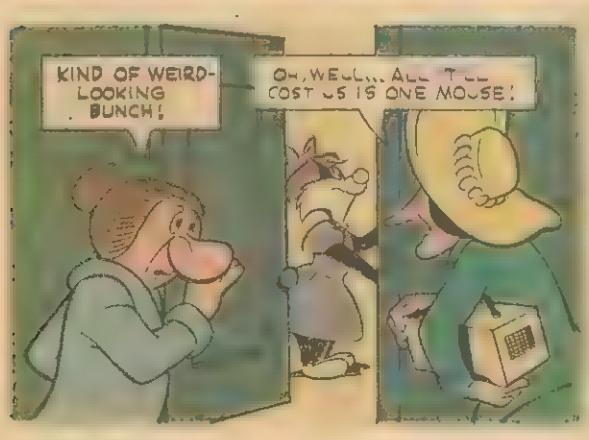

PROBABLY JUST A BUNCH OF ECCENTRIC OLD GALS... LOADED WITH JEWELS! AND ALL IT'LL COST IS ONE OF OUR FEROCIOUS MOUSIES!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

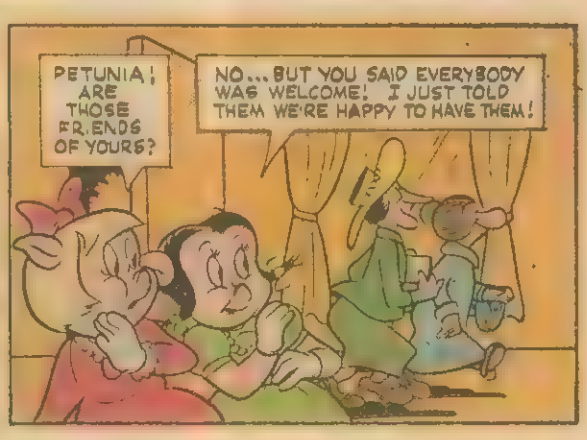

AND THAT NIGHT!
NOW REMEMBER, CHUMS... HEH... I MEAN, LADIES... IF A MOUSE TURNS UP, THE THIEVES ARE BOUND TO BE IN THE CROWD, AND...
WHAT CROWD?

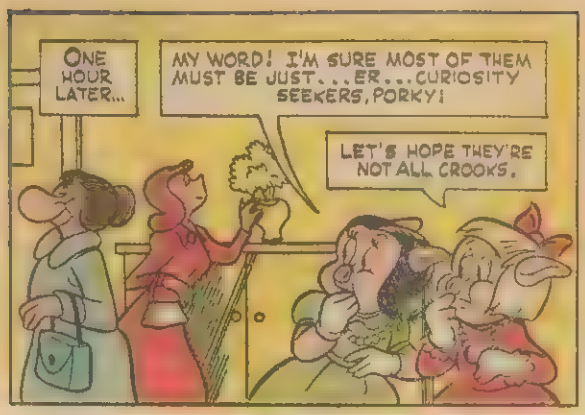

...AND SO WE ALL JUST PRETEND TO PANIC, BUT WE'RE READY TO GRAB WHOEVER MAKES GRABS AT OUR... HEH... SPARKLERS!
RIGHT!

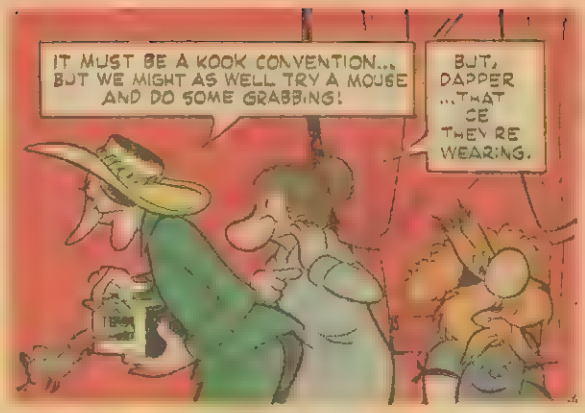

OOH! IT'S SO EXCITING!
IF PORKY'S NIGHT ABOUT THE MOUSE CROOKS, WE'LL GET OUR NAMES IN THE PAPERS!

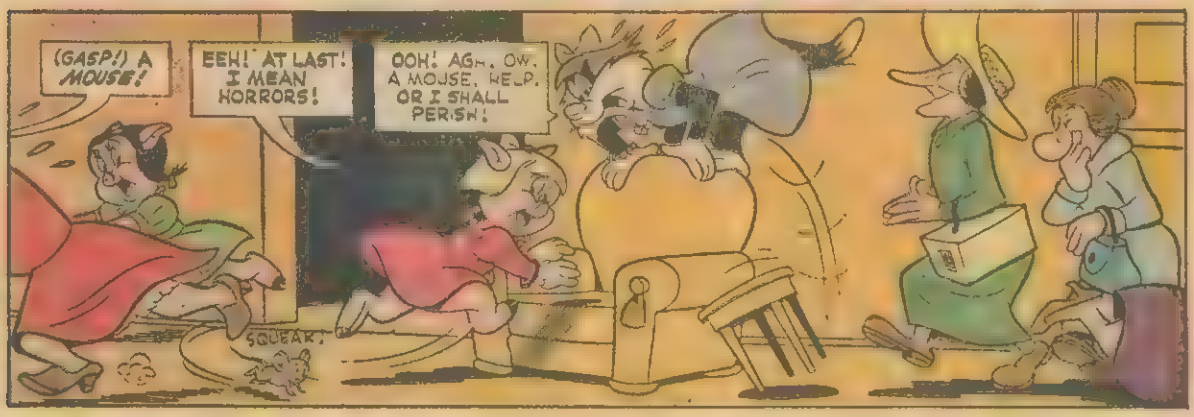
HAH! BUT IT WILL ALL BE IN MY PAPER FIRST!
I MIGHT EVEN SUBSCRIBE TO IT MYSELF!
IT SURE ISN'T A WEALTHY NEIGHBORHOOD, DIZ', BUT THIS IS THE ADDRESS! PORKINA PIGS IT SAID!

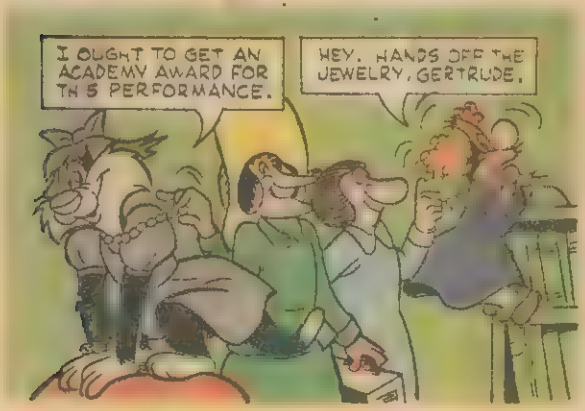

KIND OF WEIRD-LOOKING BUNCH!
OH, WELL... ALL THEY COST US IS ONE MOUSE!

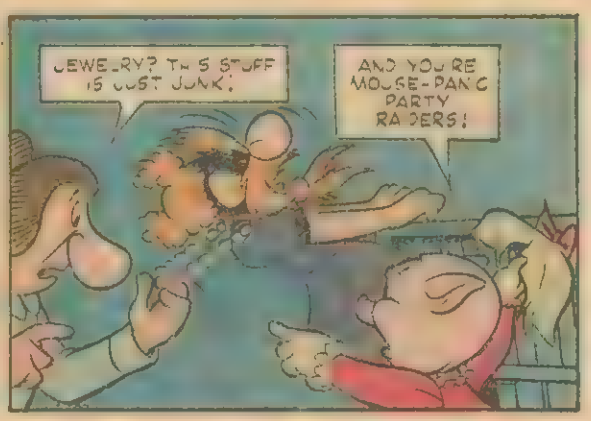

PETUNIA! ARE THOSE FRIENDS OF YOURS?
NO... BUT YOU SAID EVERYBODY WAS WELCOME! I JUST TOLD THEM WE'RE HAPPY TO HAVE THEM!


ONE HOUR LATER...
MY WORD! I'M SURE MOST OF THEM MUST BE JUST...ER...CURIOSITY SEEKERS, PORKY!
LET'S HOPE THEY'RE NOT ALL CROOKS.

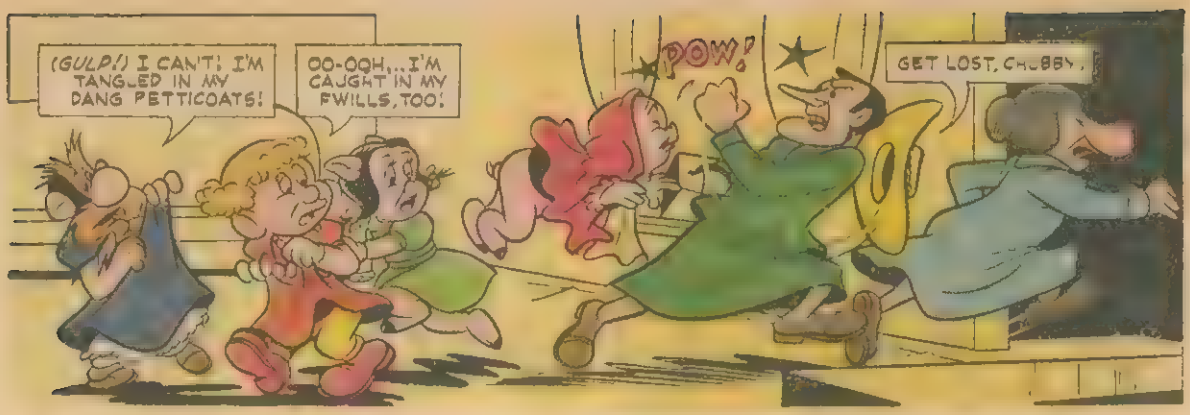

IT MUST BE A KOOK CONVENTION... BUT WE MIGHT AS WELL TRY A MOUSE AND DO SOME GRABBING!
BUT, DAPPER ...THAT CE THEY RE WEARING.

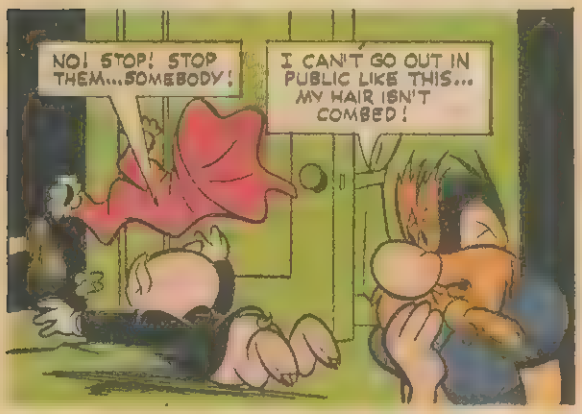

(GASP!) A MOUSE!
EEK! AT LAST! I MEAN HORRORS!
OOH! AGH. OW. A MOUSE. HELP. OR I SHALL PERISH!
SQUEAK!

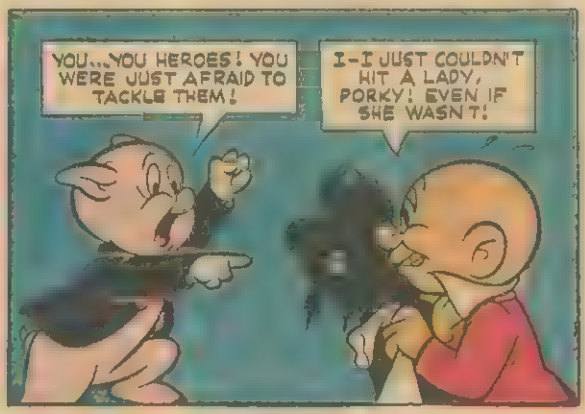

I OUGHT TO GET AN ACADEMY AWARD FOR TH S PERFORMANCE.
HEY. HANDS OFF THE JEWELRY, GERTRUDE.

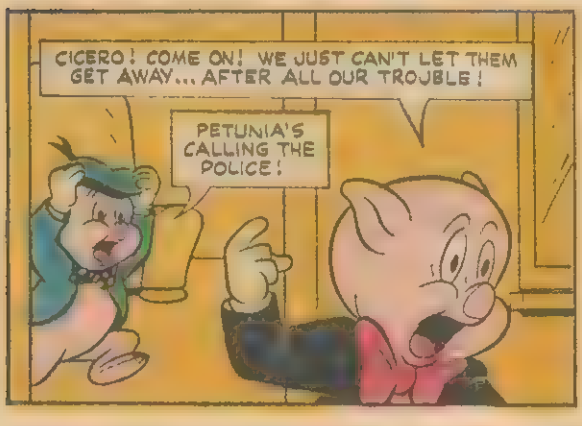

JEWELRY? TH S STUFF IS JUST JUNK!
AND YOU RE MOUSE-PANIC PARTY RA DERS!

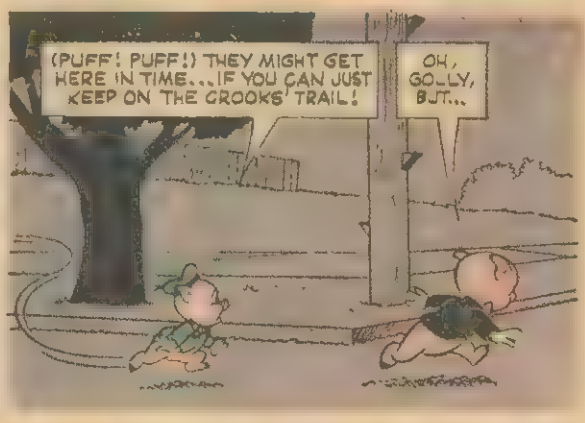
T S A TRAP, DAPPER.
OH, NO! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THIS BUNCH OF SQUIRRELS!
CHUMS! HELP ME. GRAB THEM!

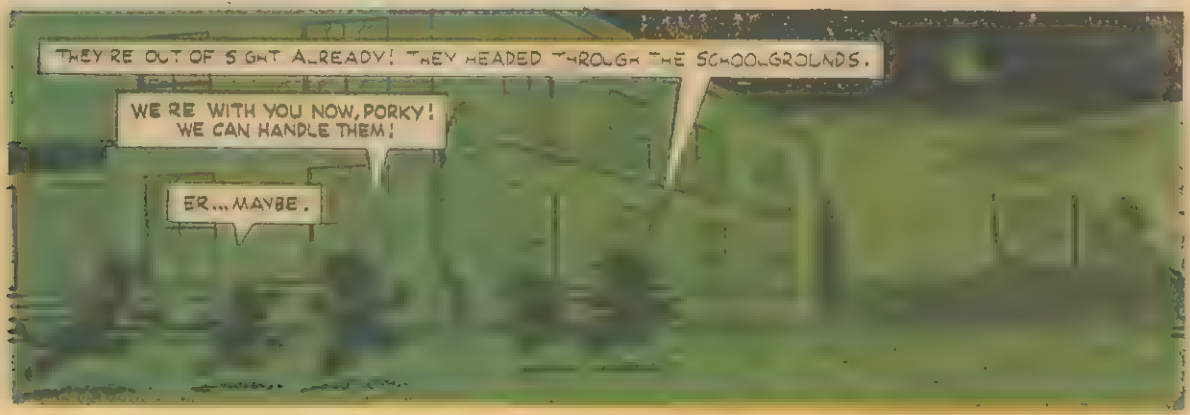

(GULP!) I CAN'T! I'M TANGLED IN MY DANG PETTICOATS!
OO-OOH...I'M CAUGHT IN MY FWILLS, TOO!
POW!
GET LOST, CHUBBY.


NO! STOP! STOP THEM...SOMEBODY!
I CAN'T GO OUT IN PUBLIC LIKE THIS... MY HAIR ISN'T COMBED!

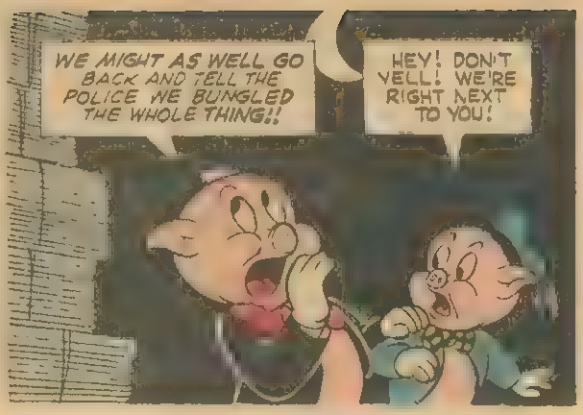

YOU...YOU HEROES! YOU WERE JUST AFRAID TO TACKLE THEM!
I-I JUST COULDN'T HIT A LADY, PORKY! EVEN IF SHE WASN'T!

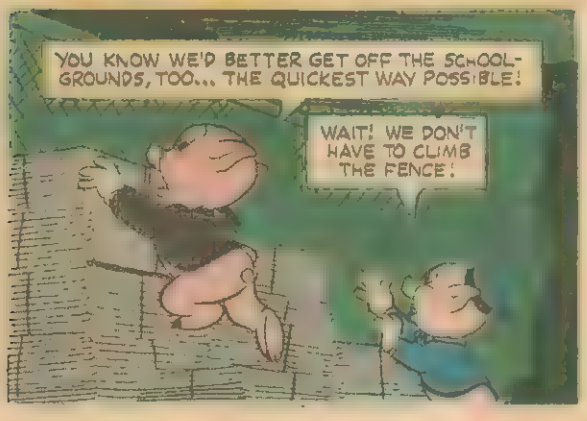

CICERO! COME ON! WE JUST CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY... AFTER ALL OUR TROUBLE!
PETUNIA'S CALLING THE POLICE!

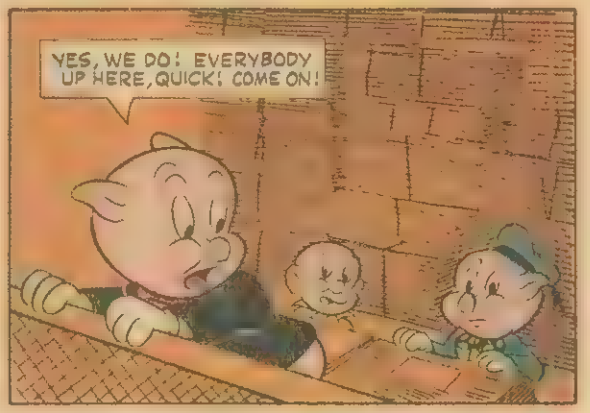

(PUFF! PUFF!) THEY MIGHT GET HERE IN TIME...IF YOU CAN JUST KEEP ON THE CROOKS' TRAIL!
OH, GOLLY, BUT...

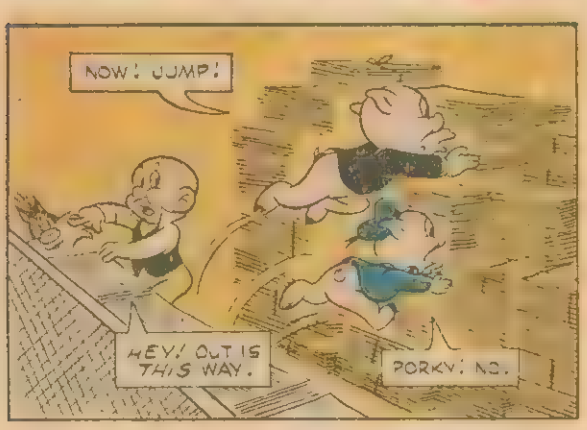

THEY'RE OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY! THEY HEADED THROUGH THE SCHOOLGROUNDS.
WE'RE WITH YOU NOW, PORKY! WE CAN HANDLE THEM!
ER...MAYBE.

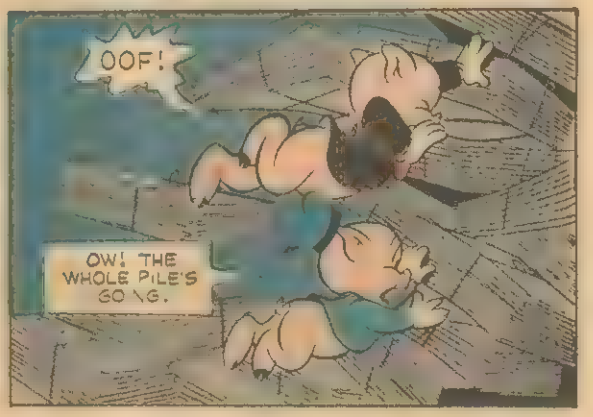
(GULP!) DO YOU SEE THEM, PORKY? ARE THEY HIDING IN HERE?
NO! THEY WENT RIGHT ON THROUGH, I GUESS!


WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK AND TELL THE POLICE WE BUNGLED THE WHOLE THING!!
HEY! DON'T YELL! WE'RE RIGHT NEXT TO YOU!

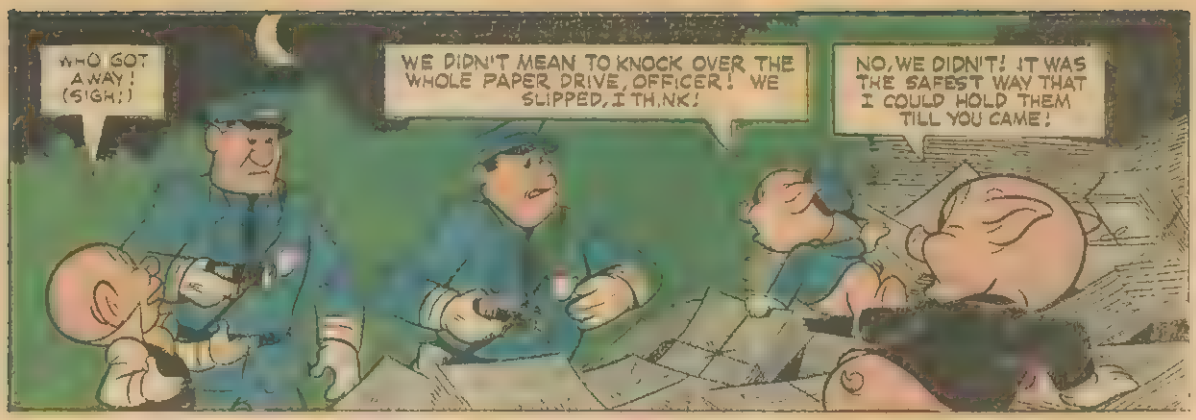

YOU KNOW WE'D BETTER GET OFF THE SCHOOL-GROUNDS, TOO... THE QUICKEST WAY POSSIBLE!
WAIT! WE DON'T HAVE TO CLIMB THE FENCE!

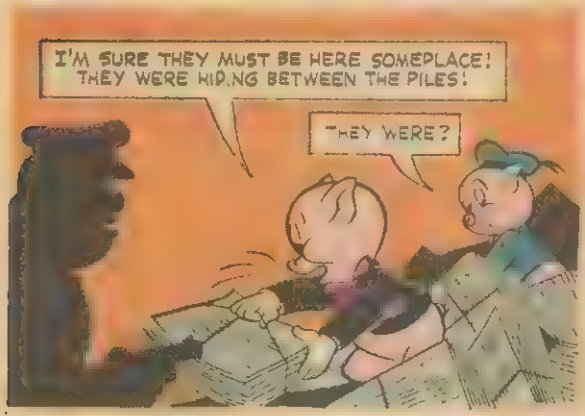

YES, WE DO! EVERYBODY UP HERE, QUICK! COME ON!

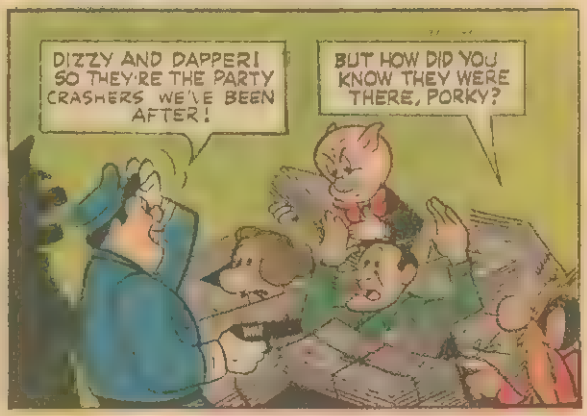

NOW! JUMP!
HEY! OUT IS THIS WAY.
PORKY! NO.

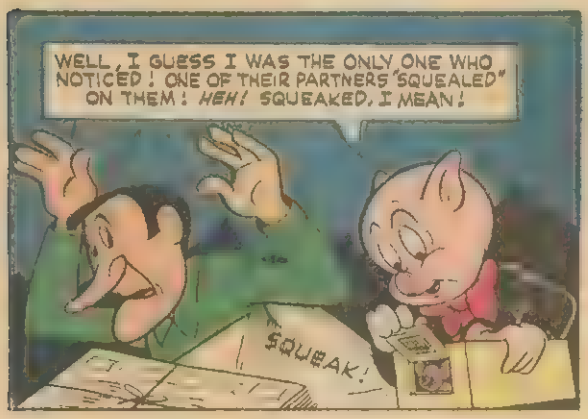

OOF!
OW! THE WHOLE PILE'S GOING.

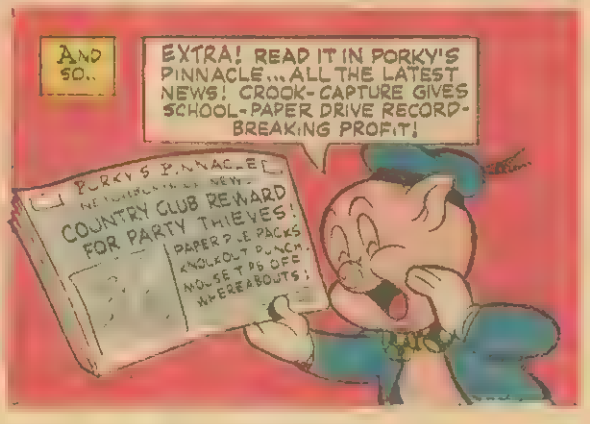
OH-H... WE'LL CATCH IT FOR THIS!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WE GOT A REPORT THAT YOU WERE CHASING SOME THIEVES, WHO...

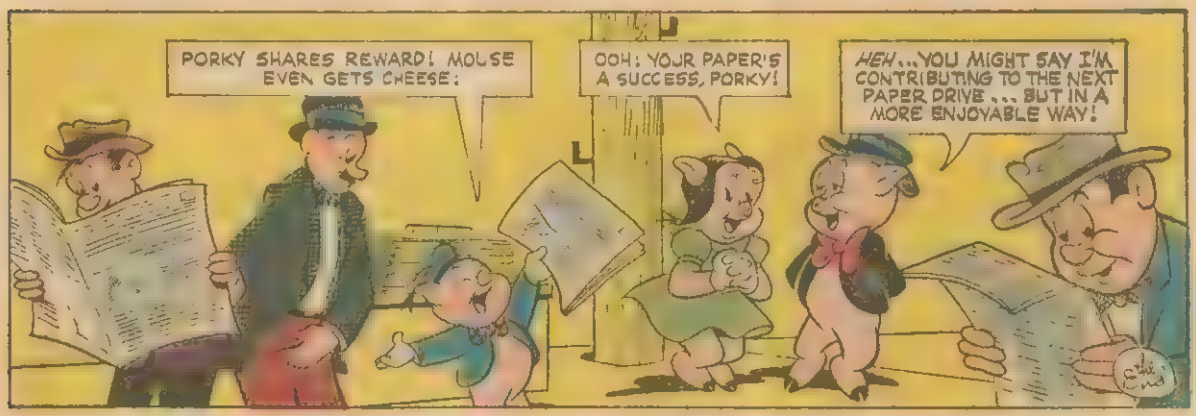

WHO GOT AWAY! (SIGH!)
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK OVER THE WHOLE PAPER DRIVE, OFFICER! WE SLIPPED, I THINK!
NO, WE DIDN'T! IT WAS THE SAFEST WAY THAT I COULD HOLD THEM TILL YOU CAME!


I'M SURE THEY MUST BE HERE SOMEPLACE! THEY WERE HIDING BETWEEN THE PILES!
THEY WERE?

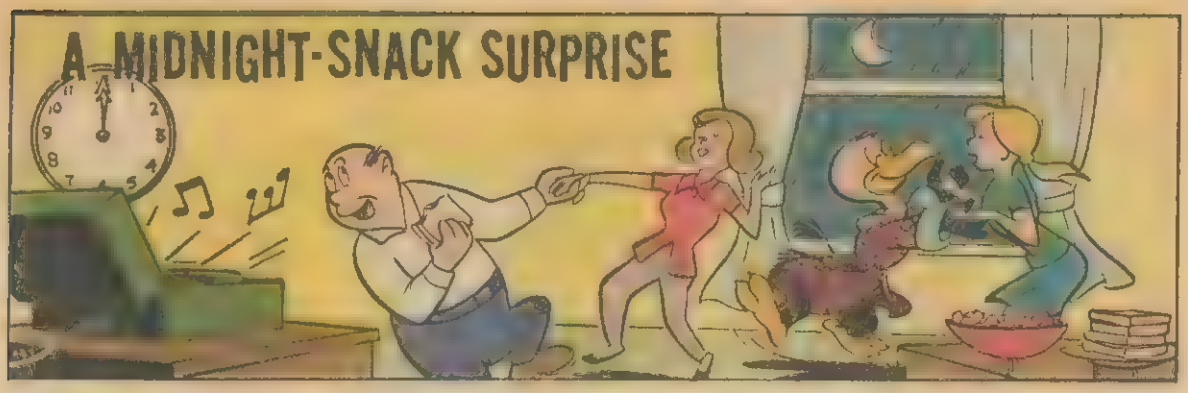

DIZZY AND DAPPER! SO THEY'RE THE PARTY CRASHERS WE'VE BEEN AFTER!
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THEY WERE THERE, PORKY?


WELL, I GUESS I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO NOTICED! ONE OF THEIR PARTNERS "SQUEALED" ON THEM! HEH! SQUEAKED, I MEAN!
SQUEAK!


AND SO..
EXTRA! READ IT IN PORKY'S PINNACLE... ALL THE LATEST NEWS! CROOK-CAPTURE GIVES SCHOOL-PAPER DRIVE RECORD-BREAKING PROFIT!
PORKY'S PINNACLE
COUNTRY CLUB REWARD FOR PARTY THIEVES!
PAPER PIE PACKS KNOCKOUT PUNCH
MOUSE TIPS OFF WHEREABOUTS!


PORKY SHARES REWARD! MOUSE EVEN GETS CHEESE!
OOH! YOUR PAPER'S A SUCCESS, PORKY!
HEH... YOU MIGHT SAY I'M CONTRIBUTING TO THE NEXT PAPER DRIVE... BUT IN A MORE ENJOYABLE WAY!

A MIDNIGHT-SNACK SURPRISE



One night, Beaky Buzzard was all comfy in bed, but he could not go to sleep.

"I must be hungry," he thought, "I believe I'll have a little snack."

Beaky Buzzard went to his kitchen and made a tasty ham and cheese sandwich. Then, pouring a glass of milk, he sat down to enjoy his snack. Just then, Beaky's doorbell rang.

"Now, who could be calling at this hour?" he wondered. "It's almost midnight."

Answering the door, Beaky found two of his neighbors, from down the street, there.

"We were just going home," they explained, "and we saw your lights on. We know it's pretty late for you to be up, and we wondered if you were all right."

"I'm fine," answered Beaky. "I'm just having a little snack. Won't you join me?"

"Thank you," said the neighbors. "We'd like to. That sounds good."

Soon the three friends were enjoying sandwiches and milk and chattering happily. Then Beaky Buzzard's telephone rang. It was Tom Jones, who lived next door.

"Hey, Beaky," said Tom, "do you mind if I join you folks? I can't sleep, so I got up to get a bite to eat. And I see you're having a lot of fun over there."

"Come along," said Beaky. "I think I still have a little ham left."

A few moments later, Tom Jones and Mrs. Jones arrived, carrying cold turkey and potato chips. Coffee was made, and soon they all were eating and talking and laughing. Then someone turned on the record player, and everyone danced to the bouncy tunes. This brought a call from the Browns, Beaky's other next-door neighbors.

"What are you celebrating?" they asked.

"Nothing," said Beaky. "You see, I was just having a midnight snack, and . . ."

"A midnight snack!" exclaimed John Brown. "All that noise over a midnight snack? It sounds like a party to me!"

"I'm sorry we woke you up," apologized Beaky, adding, "but maybe you and Mrs. Brown would like to join us?"

"We'll be right over," he answered.

So the Browns joined the group, and the fun went on. Then a loud, annoyed ring on the doorbell pierced the air. Beaky opened the door to be confronted by his friend, Beatrice Buzzard, and a girl friend of hers, who were passing by on their way home from a movie.

"Beaky Buzzard," said Beatrice angrily, her eyes blazing, "how dare you have a party and not invite me!"

"But it's not a party," Beaky said. "I mean, it wasn't meant to be a party. You see," he tried to explain, "I was just having a little midnight snack and . . . well, anyway," he added lamely, "come on in."

"And look at you!" Beatrice exclaimed. "You're wearing your robe! You're not even properly dressed for a party!"

"But I'm not having a party," protested Beaky. "I mean . . ."

"You certainly are having a party, Beaky Buzzard," Beatrice fumed. "And you're talking in riddles! What's this all about?"

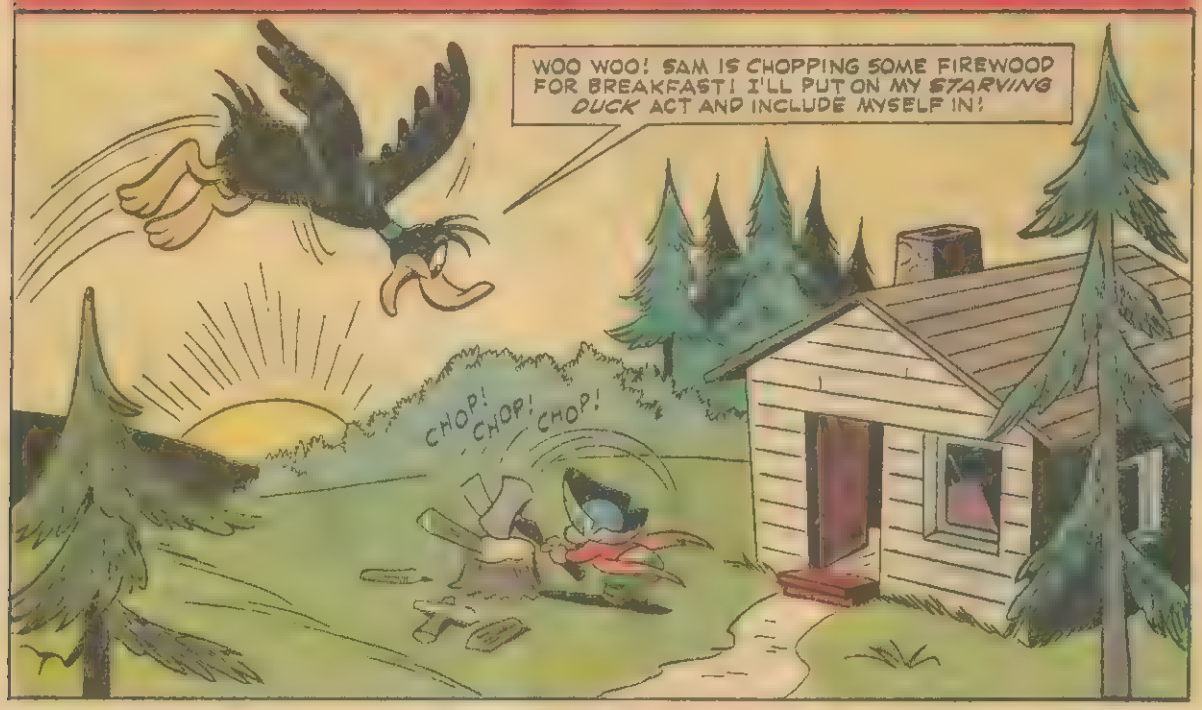
"Uh . . . never mind now," said Beaky. "Just join in and have some fun."

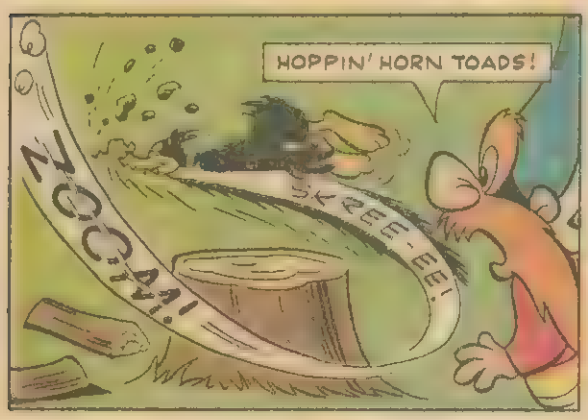
Later, after the others had told Beatrice how they all happened to be there, she said to Beaky, "I'm sorry I was angry. And this is the most fun I've had in ages."

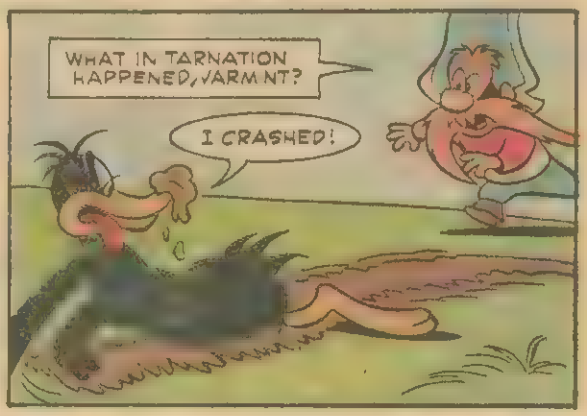
"Me, too," grinned Beaky. "There's nothing like a midnight-snack surprise."

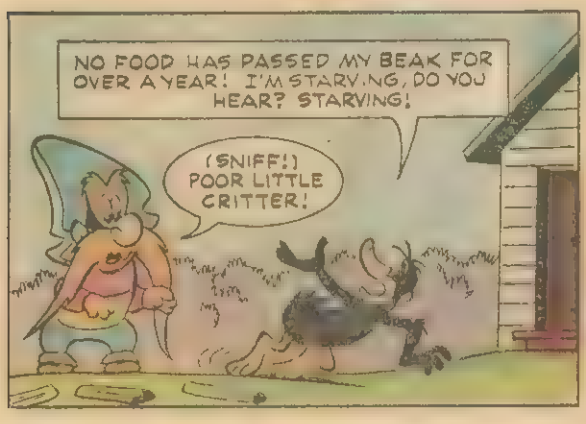
DAFFY DUCK

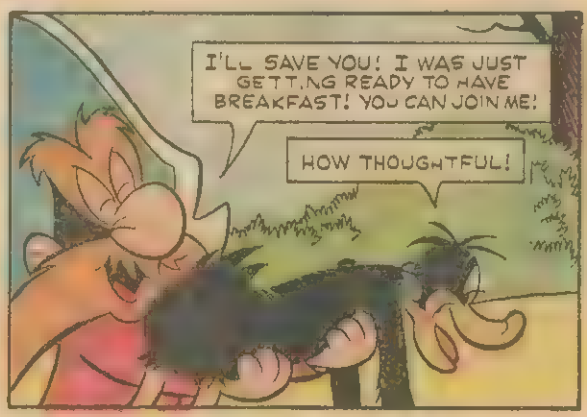
BREAKING THE BREAKFAST HABIT

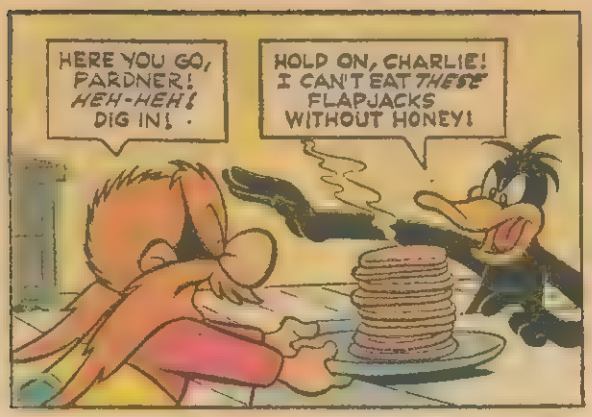


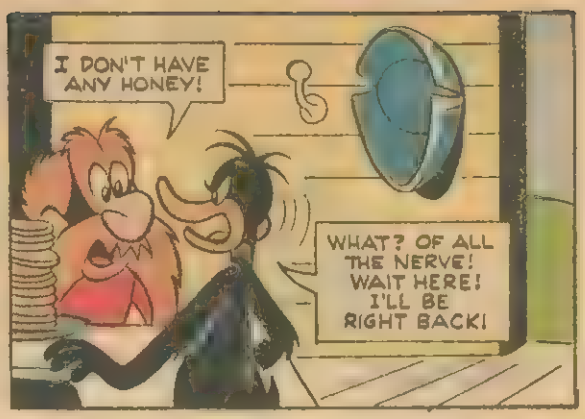


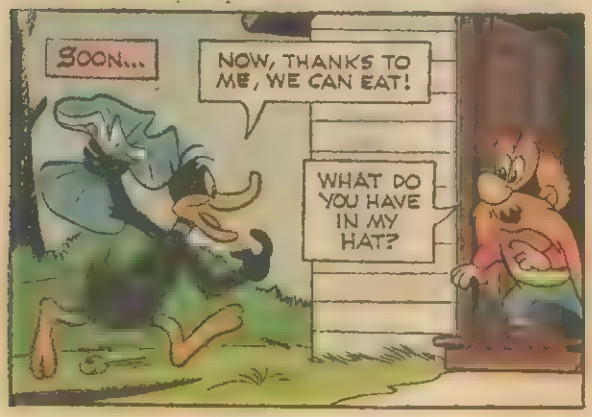


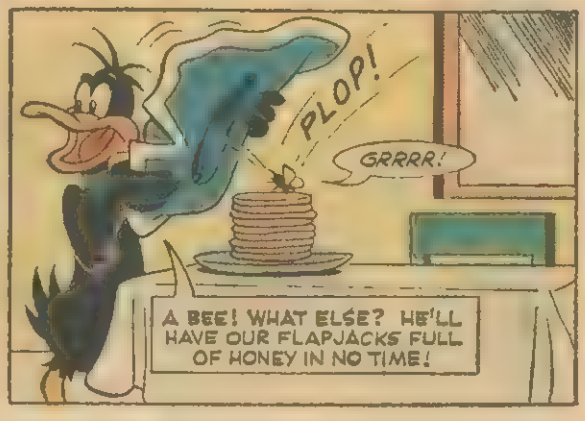


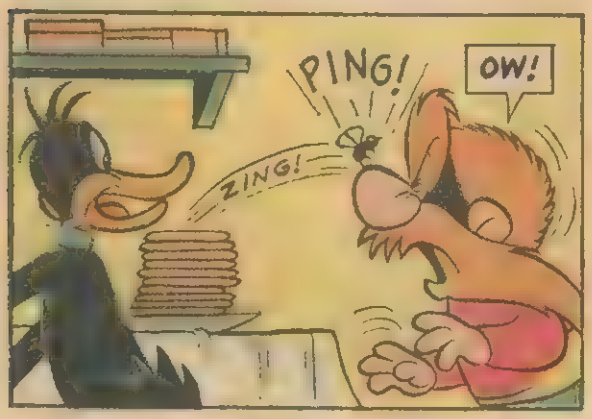


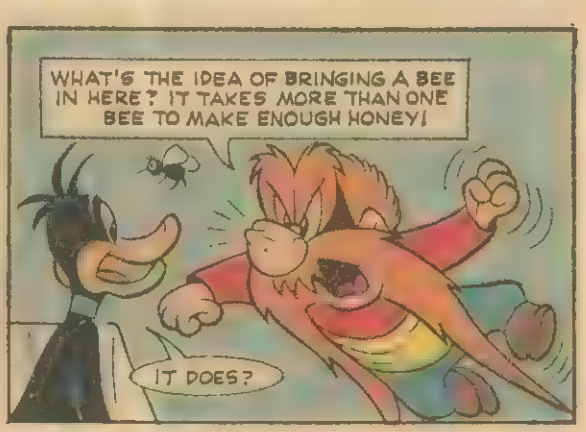

HERE YOU GO, PARDNER! HEH-HEH! DIG IN!
HOLD ON, CHARLIE! I CAN'T EAT THESE FLAPJACKS WITHOUT HONEY!

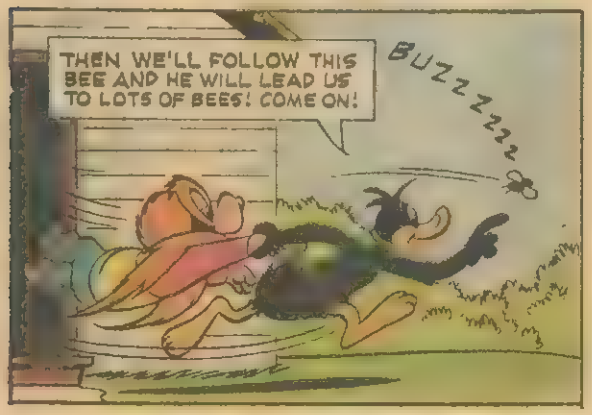

I DON'T HAVE ANY HONEY!
WHAT? OF ALL THE NERVE! WAIT HERE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

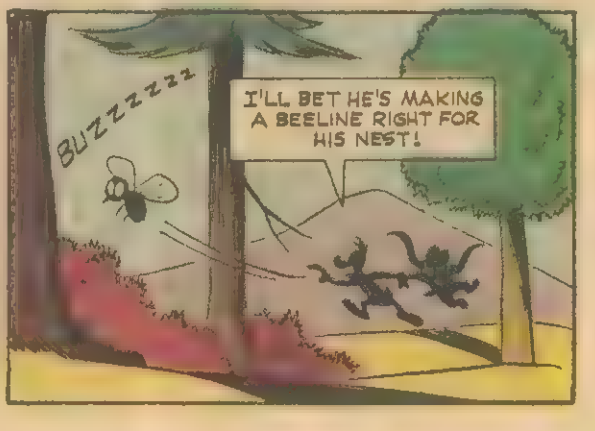

SOON...
NOW, THANKS TO ME, WE CAN EAT!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MY HAT?


PLOP!
GRRRR!
A BEE! WHAT ELSE? HE'LL HAVE OUR FLAPJACKS FULL OF HONEY IN NO TIME!

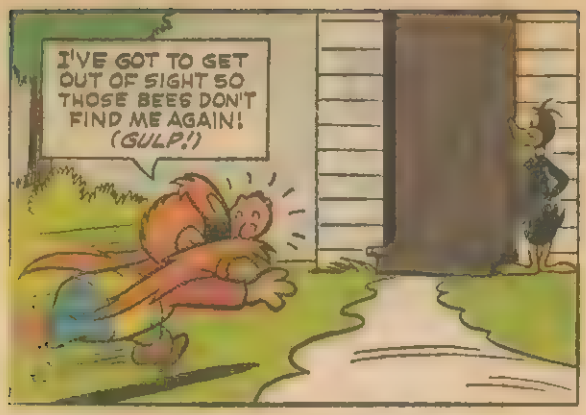

PING!
OW!
ZING!


WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BRINGING A BEE IN HERE? IT TAKES MORE THAN ONE BEE TO MAKE ENOUGH HONEY!
IT DOES?


THEN WE'LL FOLLOW THIS BEE AND HE WILL LEAD US TO LOTS OF BEES! COME ON!
BUZZZZZZ

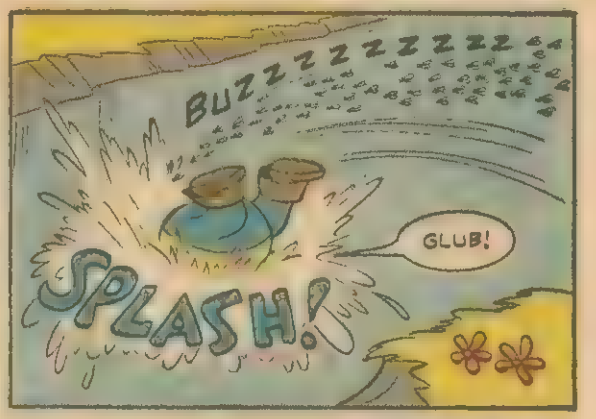

BUZZZZZZ
I'LL BET HE'S MAKING A BEELINE RIGHT FOR HIS NEST!

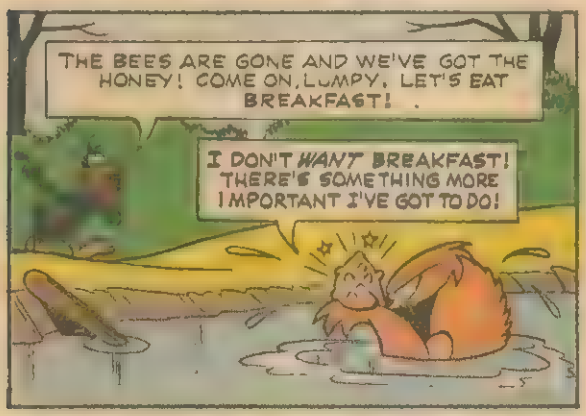
THERE IT IS! NOW TO FLY UP TO THE NEST AND KICK IT LOOSE!
?
BZZZZZ
HERE IT COMES! CATCH, NEWTON!
THUMP!
BUZZZZZZZZ
ZIP!
(GULP!) HE CAUGHT IT, ALL RIGHT!
KER-PLOK!
YEEK!
HELP!
BZZZZZZZZ
HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH MY HONEY!
CHEE! WHAT A SELFISH GUY!
BUZZZZZTT??
ZIP!
BUZZZZZZZZ
IN YOU GO, YOU LITTLE HONEY MAKERS!
NOW I'LL WAIT UNTIL THEY ALL GET OUT OF THE NEST! THEN, I'LL OPEN THE DOOR AND TURN THEM LOOSE SO WE CAN GET TO THE HONEY!

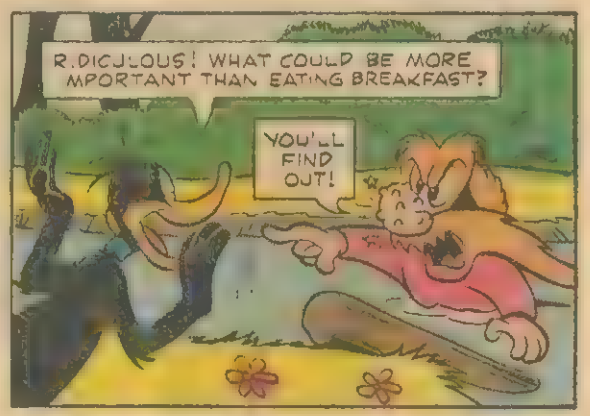

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF SIGHT SO THOSE BEES DON'T FIND ME AGAIN! (GULP!)

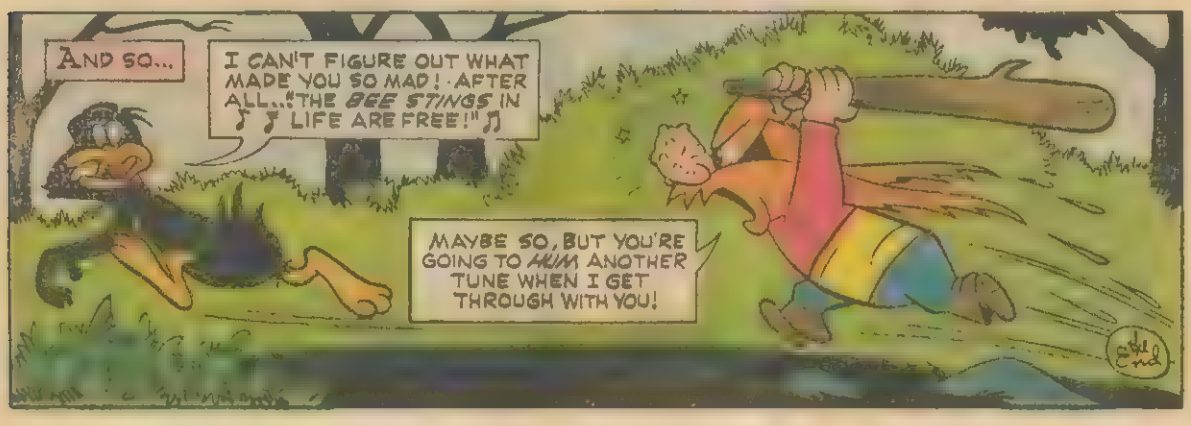
HEY! KEEP OUT! I PUT THE BEES IN THERE!
ZOOM!

NOW HE TELLS ME!
BZ BZZ BZZ BZZZ BZ BZZ
TSK! TSK!

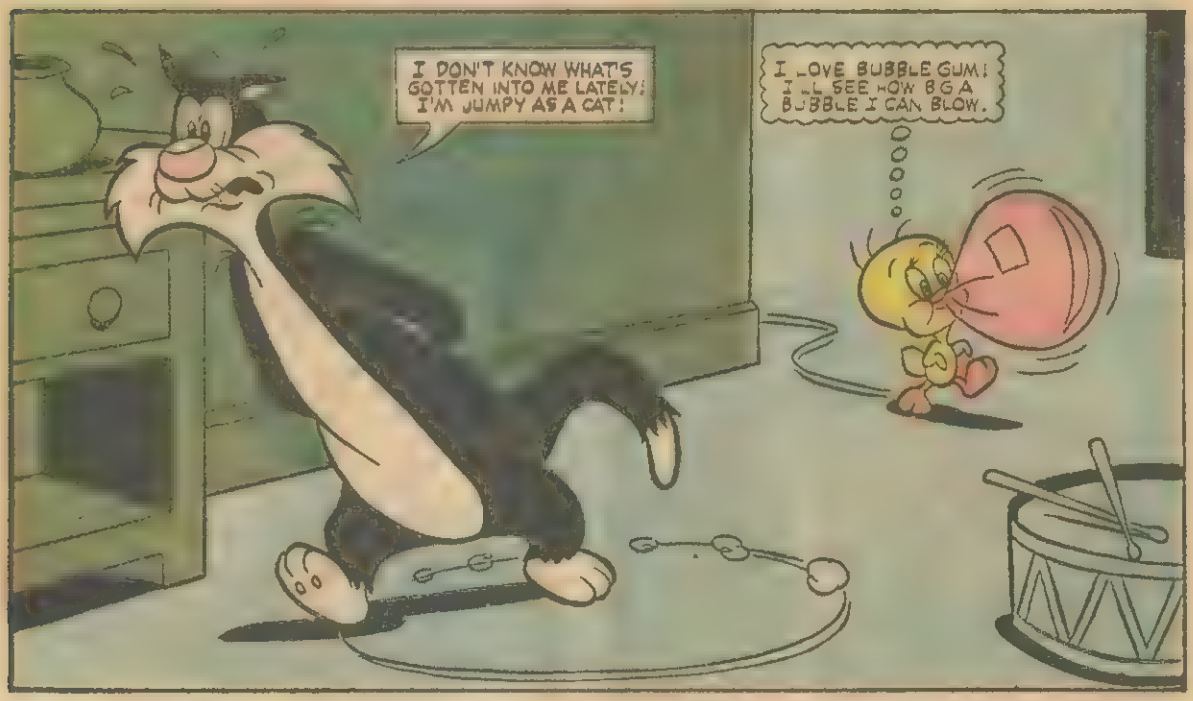

BUZZZZZZZZZZ
GLUB!
SPLASH!

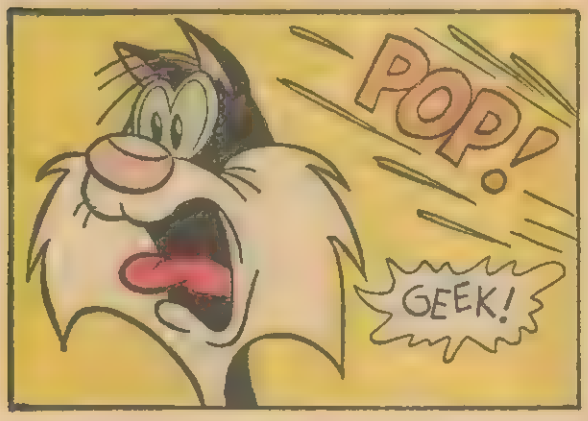

THE BEES ARE GONE AND WE'VE GOT THE HONEY! COME ON, LUMPY. LET'S EAT BREAKFAST!
I DON'T WANT BREAKFAST! THERE'S SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT I'VE GOT TO DO!

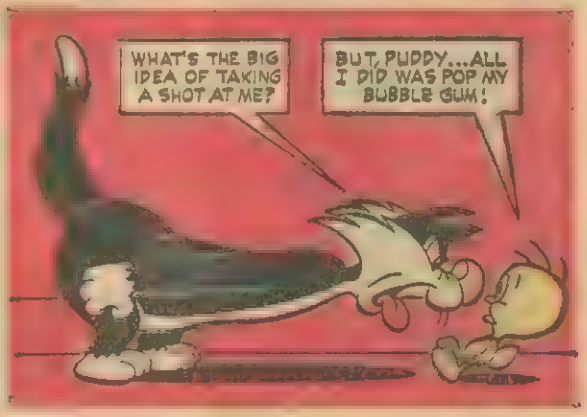

R.DICULOUS! WHAT COULD BE MORE MPORTANT THAN EATING BREAKFAST?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!

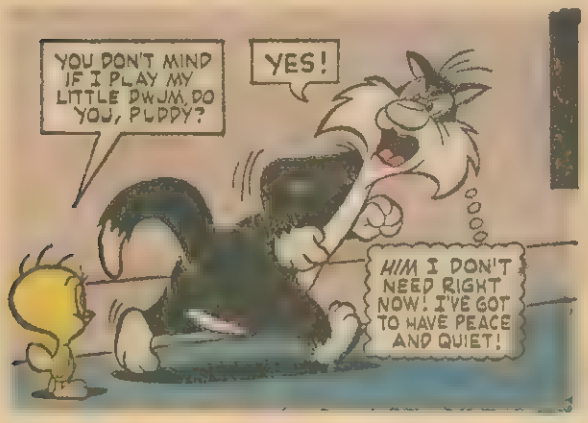

AND SO...
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT MADE YOU SO MAD! AFTER ALL...! "THE BEE STINGS IN ♪ ♪ LIFE ARE FREE!" ♫
MAYBE SO, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO HUM ANOTHER TUNE WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!
The End

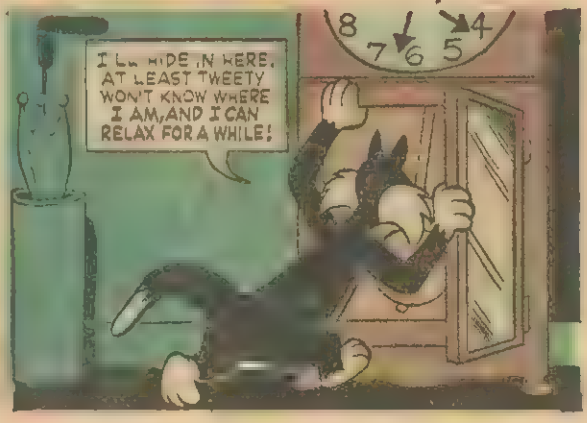
Tweety and Sylvester **THE BOTHERSOME BIRD**

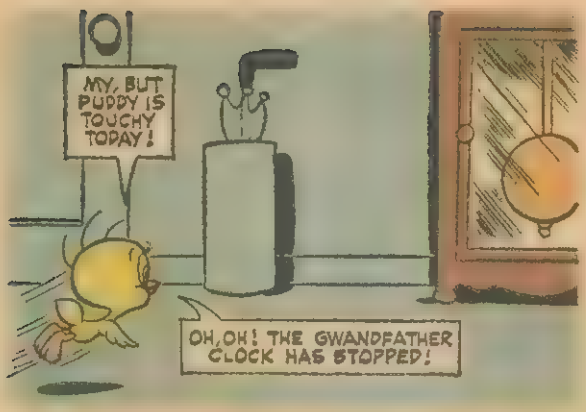


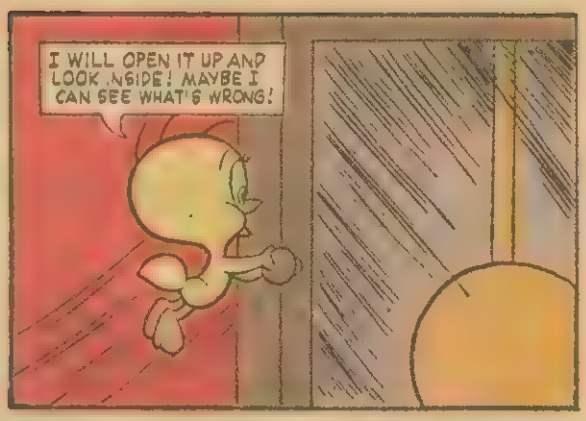


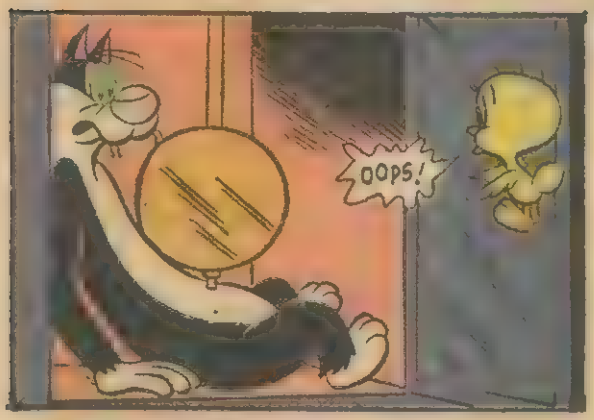




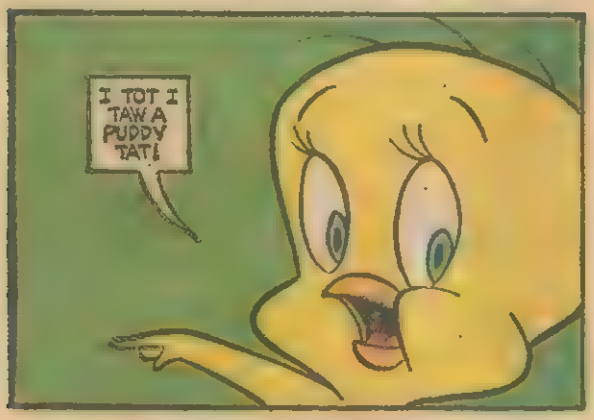


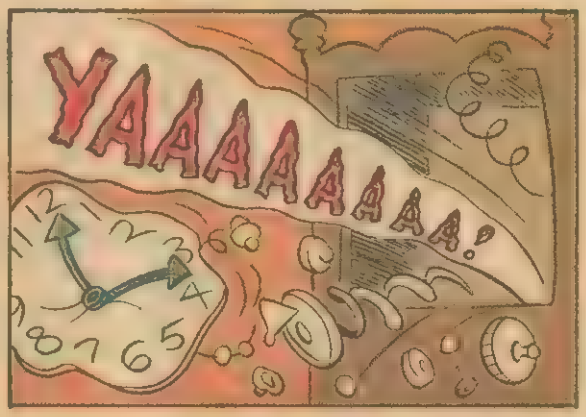

MY, BUT PUDDY IS TOUCHY TODAY!
OH, OH! THE GWANDFATHER CLOCK HAS STOPPED!

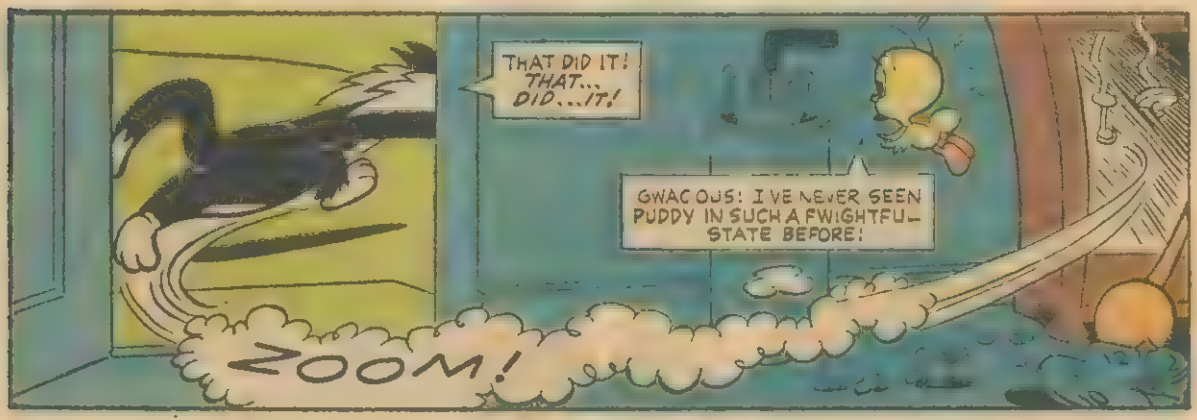

I WILL OPEN IT UP AND LOOK INSIDE! MAYBE I CAN SEE WHAT'S WRONG!

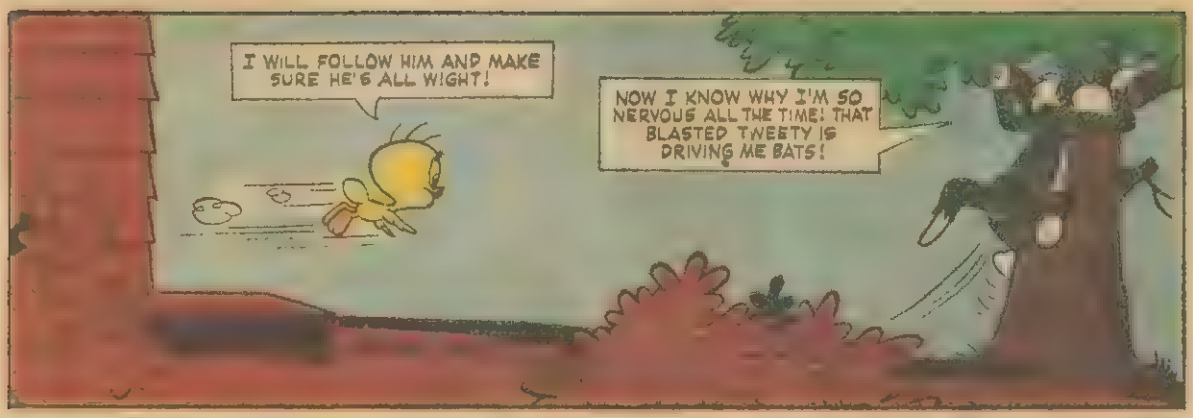

OOPS!

SLAM!
IF HE SAYS..."I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT." ...I'LL SCREAM!

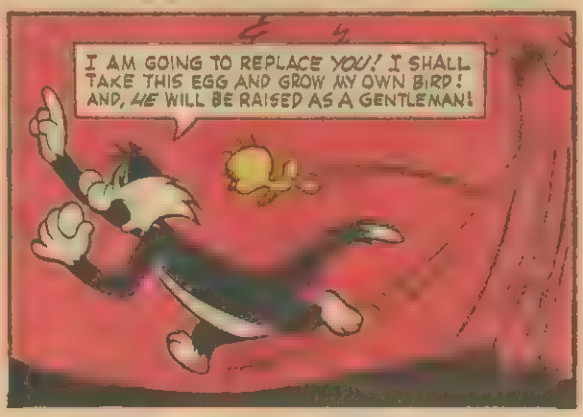

I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

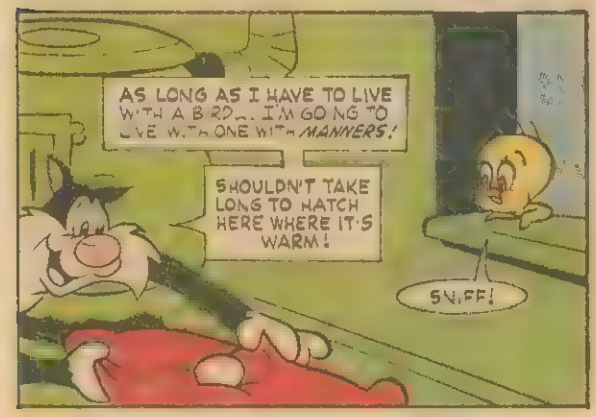

YAAAAAAAA!


THAT DID IT! THAT... DID...IT!
GWACOUS! I'VE NEVER SEEN PUDDY IN SUCH A FWIGHTFUL STATE BEFORE!
ZOOM!


I WILL FOLLOW HIM AND MAKE SURE HE'S ALL WIGHT!
NOW I KNOW WHY I'M SO NERVOUS ALL THE TIME! THAT BLASTED TWEETY IS DRIVING ME BATS!

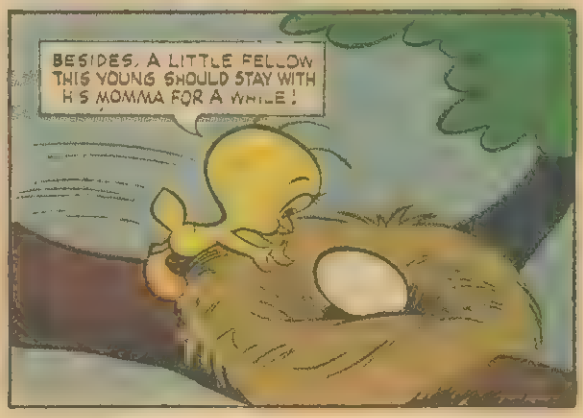
THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEED! HEH-HEH!
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT EGG, PUDDY?

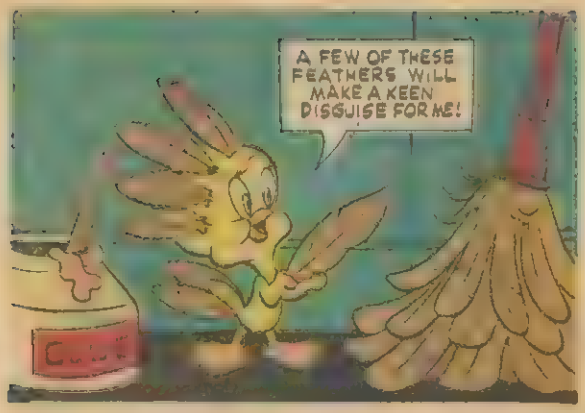

I AM GOING TO REPLACE YOU! I SHALL TAKE THIS EGG AND GROW MY OWN BIRD! AND, HE WILL BE RAISED AS A GENTLEMAN!


AS LONG AS I HAVE TO LIVE WITH A BIRD... I'M GOING TO LIVE WITH ONE WITH MANNERS!
SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO HATCH HERE WHERE IT'S WARM!
SNIFF!

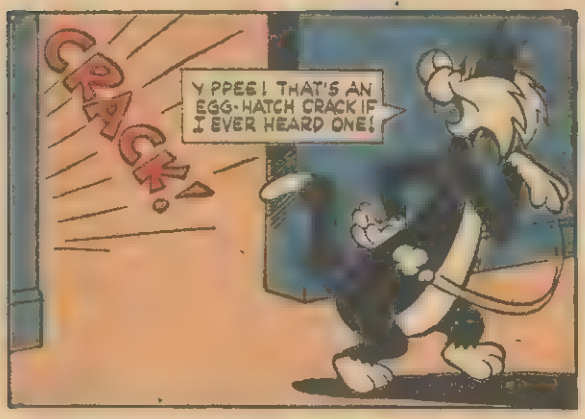
GEE, I JUST CAN'T LET HIM REPLACE ME! (SNIFF!) EVEN THOUGH HE'S MEAN TO ME, I LOVE THAT BIG, DUMB PUDDY TAT!

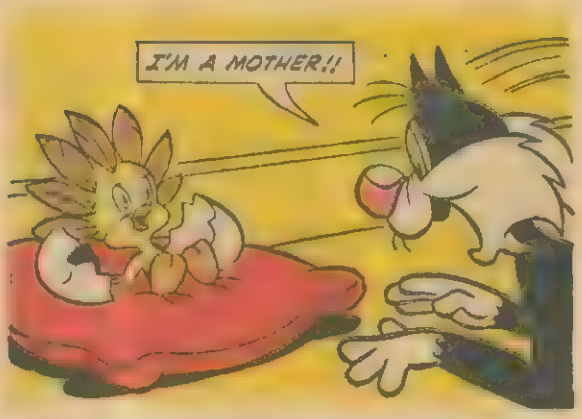
I'LL MAKE PUDDY KEEP ME! THE FIRST THING I'VE GOT TO DO IS GET THIS EGG BACK TO THE NEST!

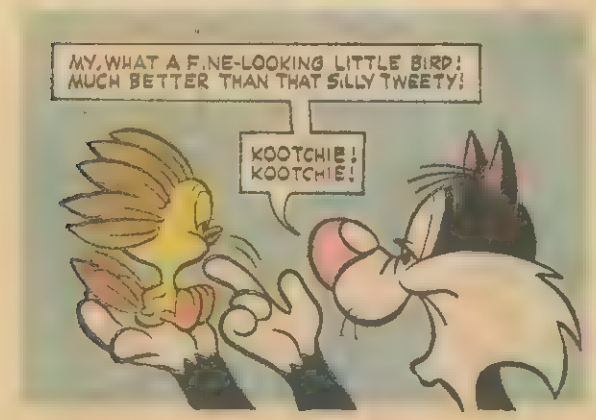

BESIDES, A LITTLE FELLOW THIS YOUNG SHOULD STAY WITH HIS MOMMA FOR A WHILE!

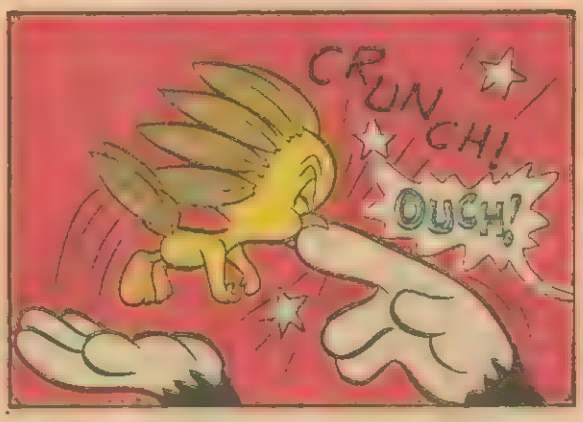

A FEW OF THESE FEATHERS WILL MAKE A KEEN DISGUISE FOR ME!

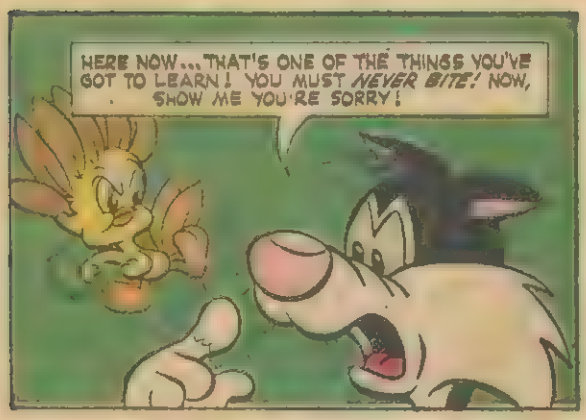
NOW TO GET THIS PLAIN OLD EGG FROM THE REFRIGERATOR TO THE PILLOW, AND I'M ALL SET ... I HOPE

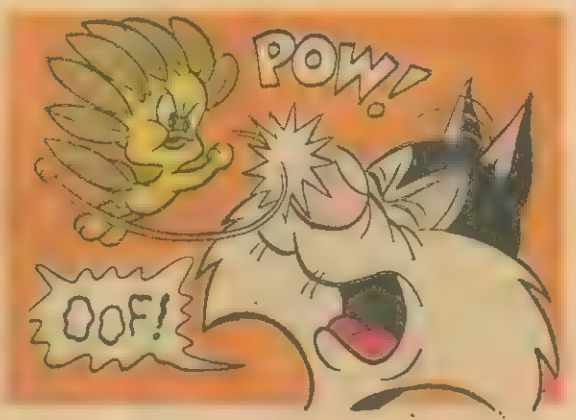

CRACK!
YIPPEE! THAT'S AN EGG-HATCH CRACK IF I EVER HEARD ONE!

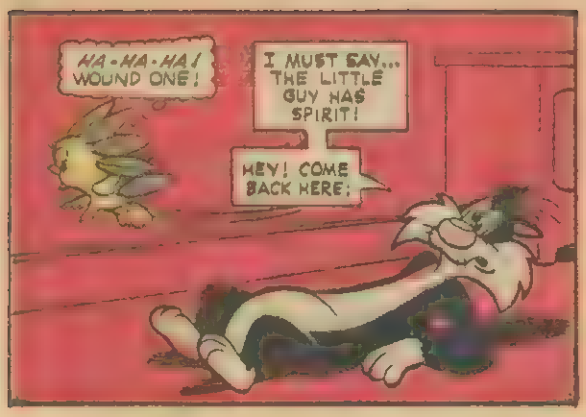

I'M A MOTHER!!

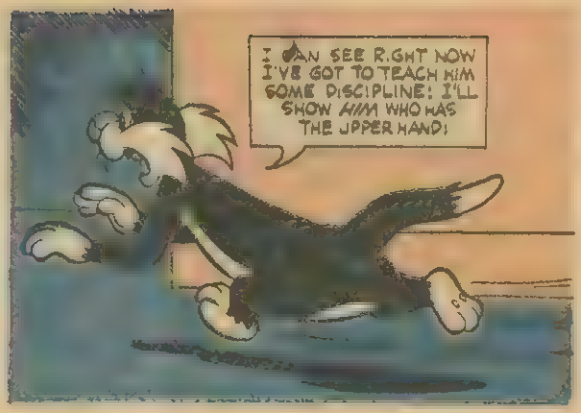

MY, WHAT A FINE-LOOKING LITTLE BIRD! MUCH BETTER THAN THAT SILLY TWEETY!
KOOTCHIE! KOOTCHIE!

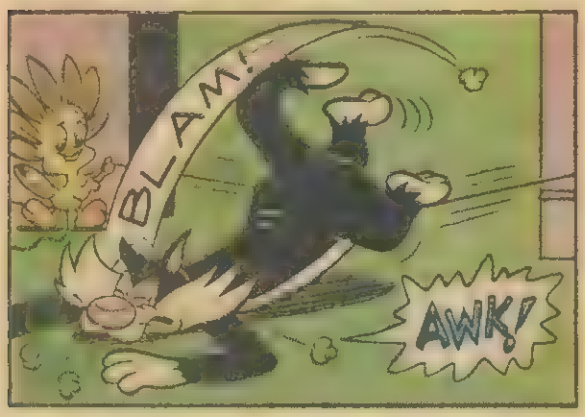

CRUNCH!
OUCH!

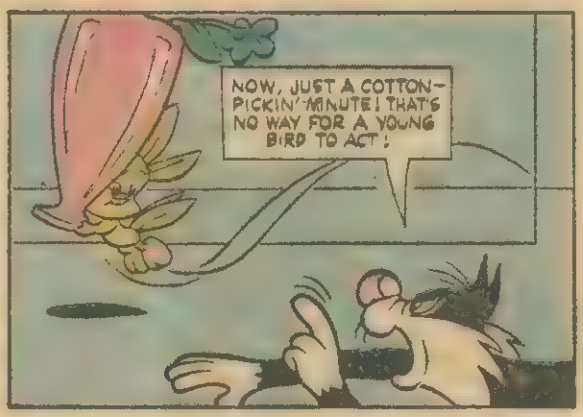

HERE NOW... THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN! YOU MUST NEVER BITE! NOW, SHOW ME YOU'RE SORRY!

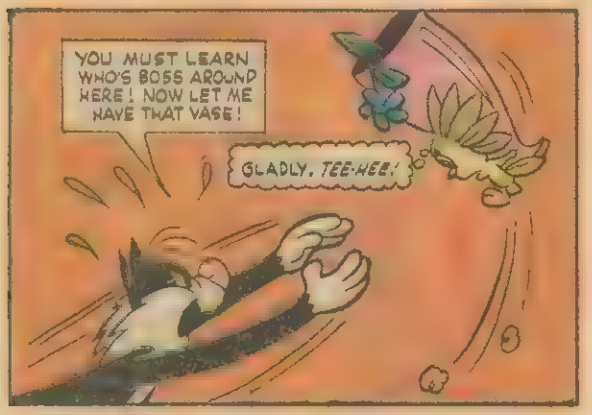

POW!
OOF!

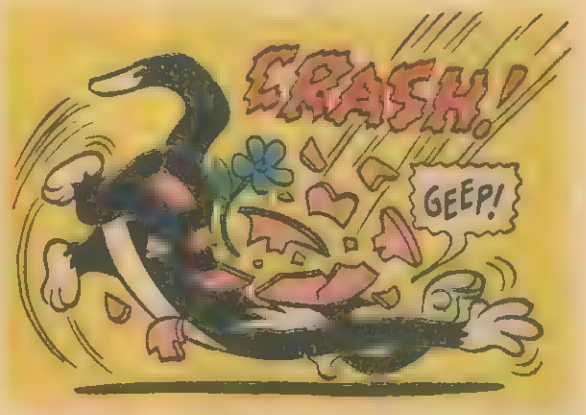

HA-HA-HA! WOUND ONE!
I MUST SAY... THE LITTLE GUY HAS SPIRIT!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!

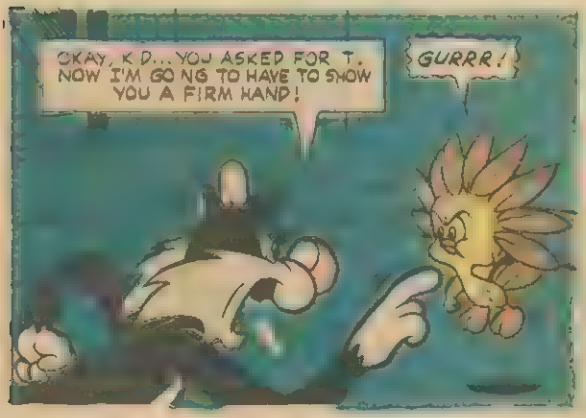

I CAN SEE RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO TEACH HIM SOME DISCIPLINE: I'LL SHOW HIM WHO HAS THE UPPER HAND!

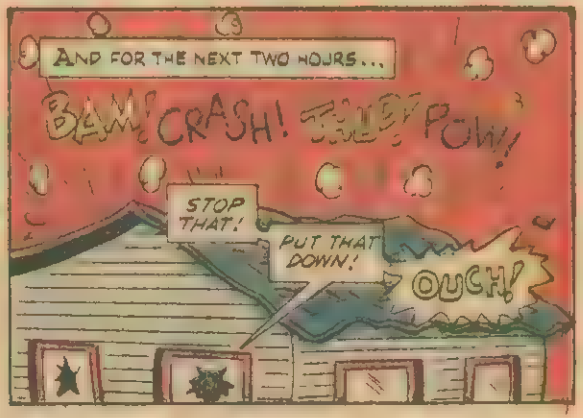

BLAM!
AWK!

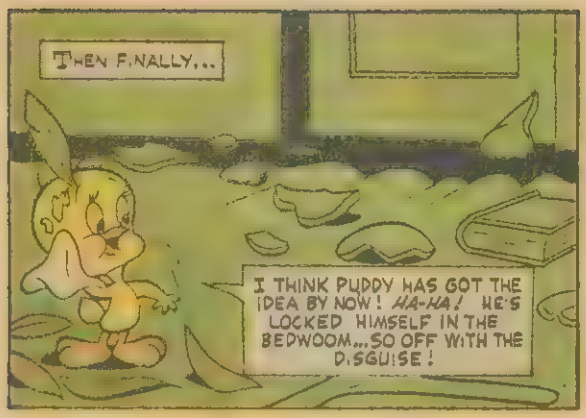

NOW, JUST A COTTON-PICKIN'-MINUTE! THAT'S NO WAY FOR A YOUNG BIRD TO ACT!

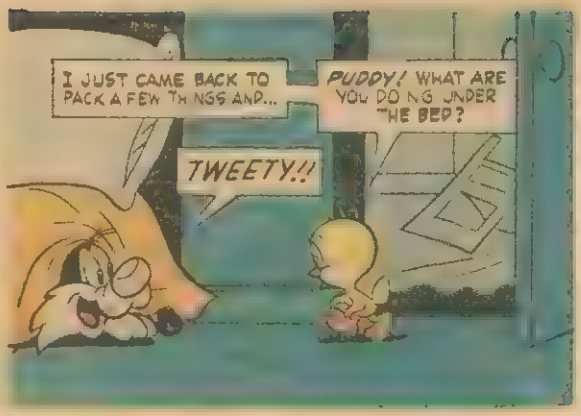

YOU MUST LEARN WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE! NOW LET ME HAVE THAT VASE!
GLADLY. TEE-HEE!

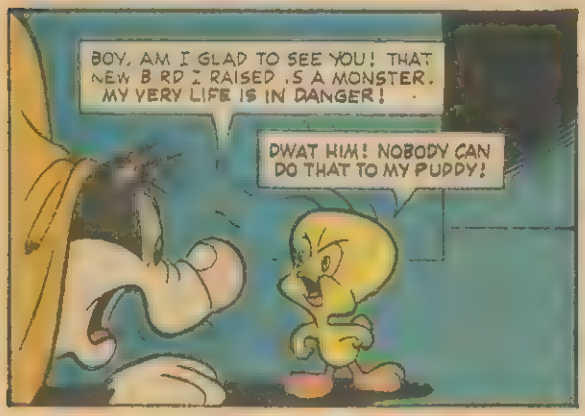

CRASH!
GEEP!

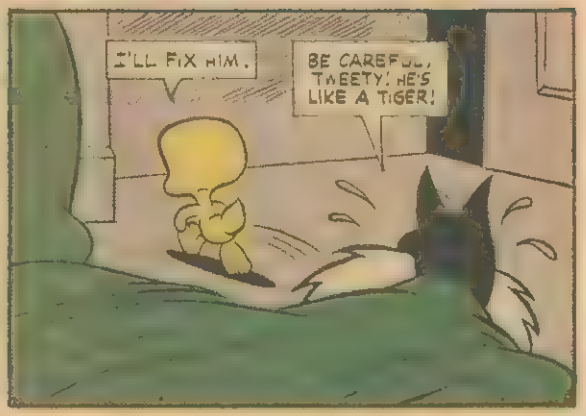

OKAY, K.D... YOU ASKED FOR IT. NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SHOW YOU A FIRM HAND!
GURRR!


AND FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS...
BAM! CRASH! POW!
STOP THAT!
PUT THAT DOWN!
OUCH!

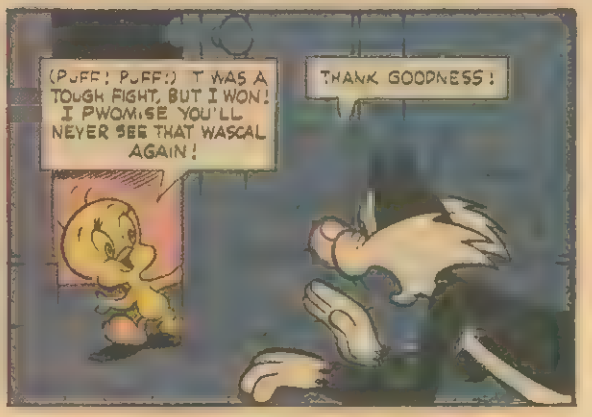

THEN FINALLY...
I THINK PUDDY HAS GOT THE IDEA BY NOW! HA-HA! HE'S LOCKED HIMSELF IN THE BEDROOM...SO OFF WITH THE DISGUISE!

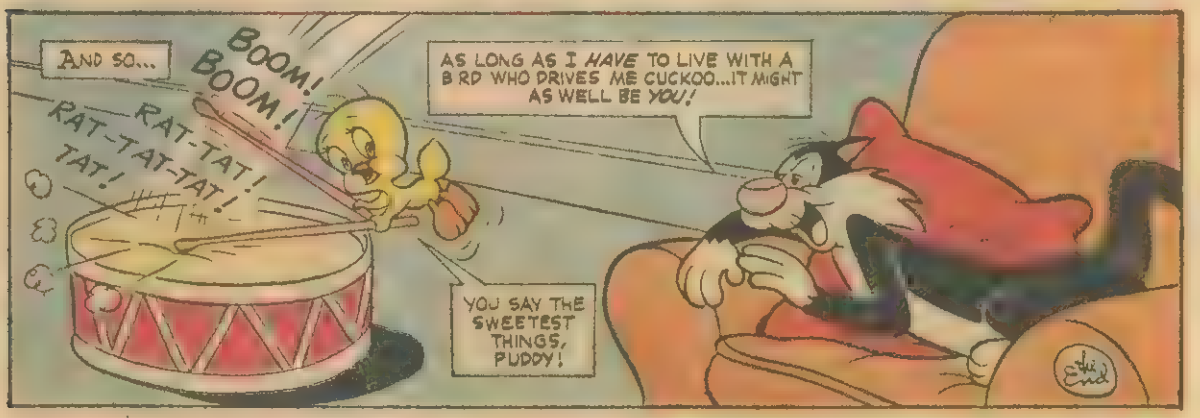

I JUST CAME BACK TO PACK A FEW THINGS AND...
PUDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING UNDER THE BED?
TWEETY!!


BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! THAT NEW BIRD I RAISED IS A MONSTER. MY VERY LIFE IS IN DANGER!
DWAT HIM! NOBODY CAN DO THAT TO MY PUDDY!

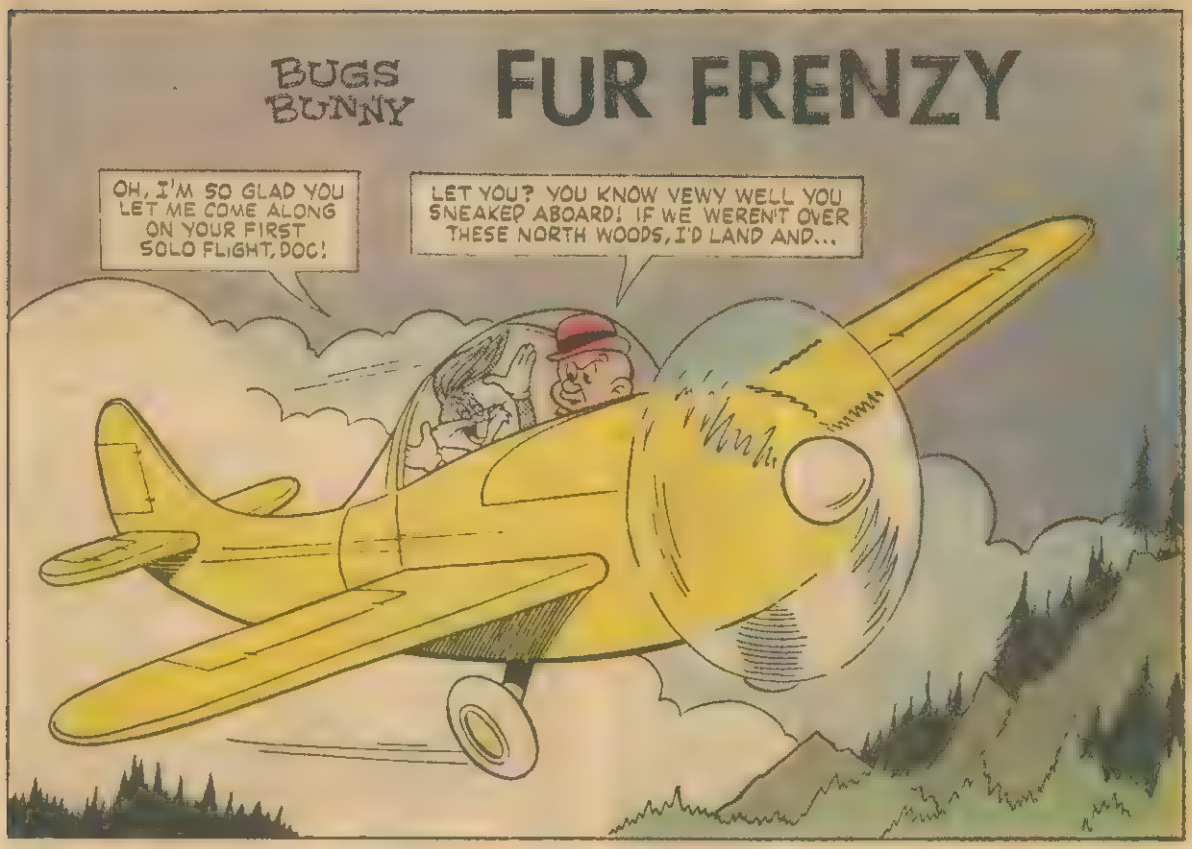

I'LL FIX HIM.
BE CAREFUL, TWEETY! HE'S LIKE A TIGER!

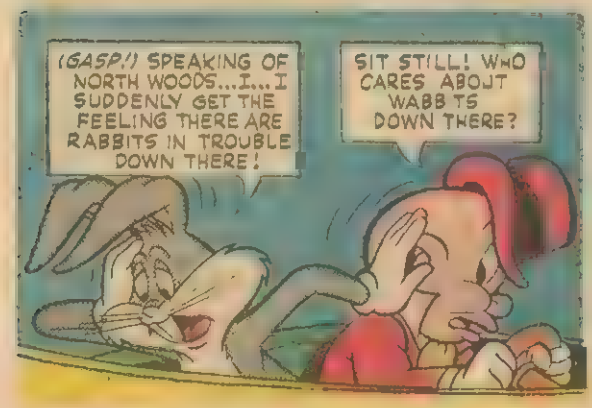
BAM! BAM! BAM!
WHACK! THUD!
HURT MY PUDDY, WILL YOU! TAKE THAT! AND THAT! AND THAT!

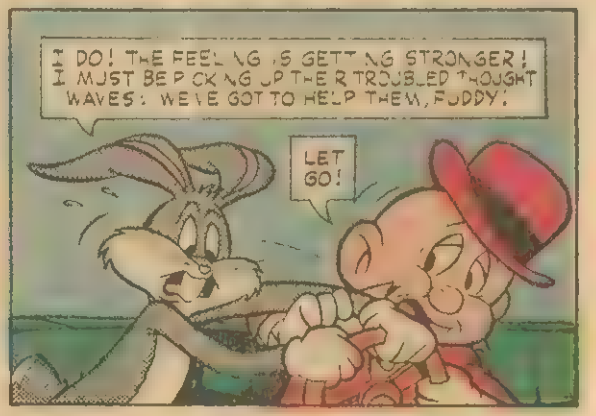

(PUFF! PUFF!) IT WAS A TOUGH FIGHT, BUT I WON! I PWOMISE YOU'LL NEVER SEE THAT WASCAL AGAIN!
THANK GOODNESS!

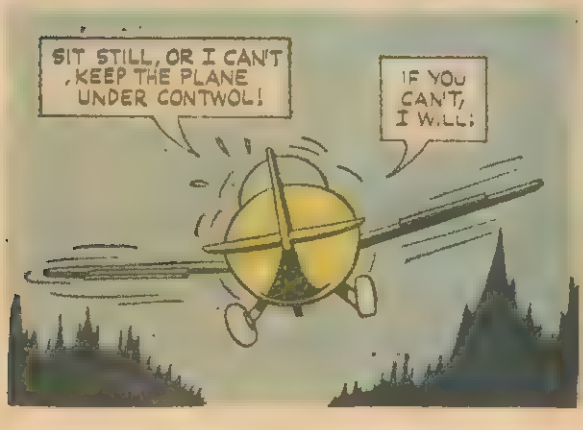

AND SO...
BOOM! BOOM!
RAT-TAT! RAT-TAT-TAT! TAT!
AS LONG AS I HAVE TO LIVE WITH A BIRD WHO DRIVES ME CUCKOO...IT MIGHT AS WELL BE YOU!
YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS, PUDDY!
The End

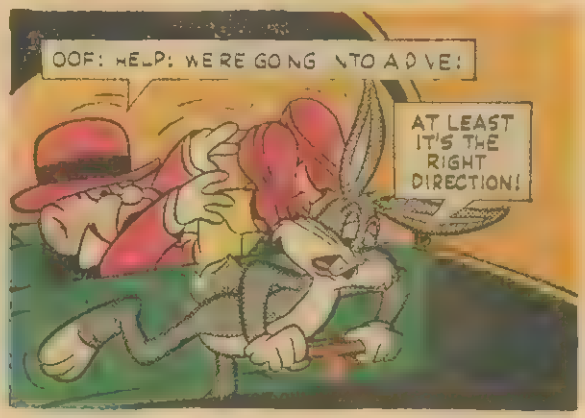
BUGS BUNNY FUR FRENZY

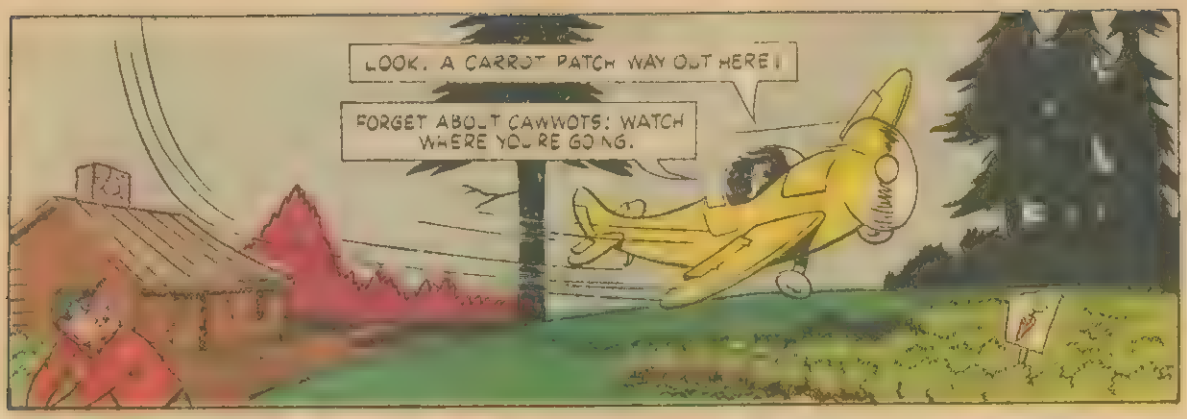


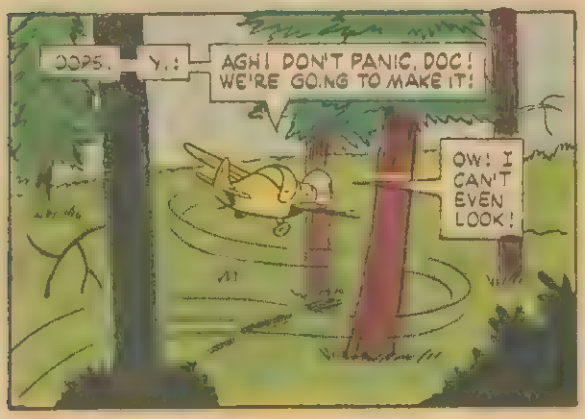




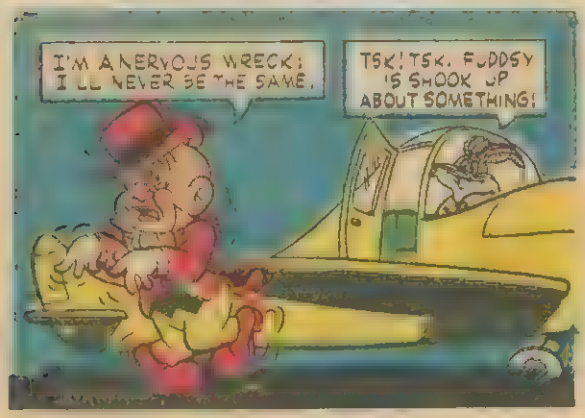


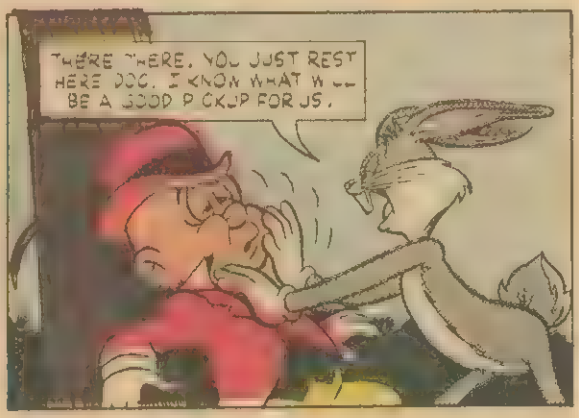


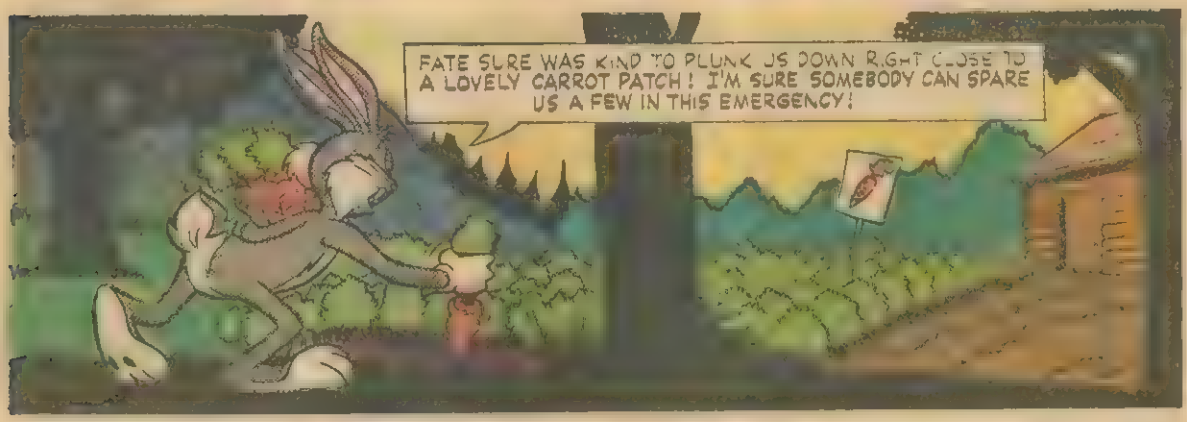

LOOK. A CARROT PATCH WAY OUT HERE!
FORGET ABOUT CARROTS! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING.

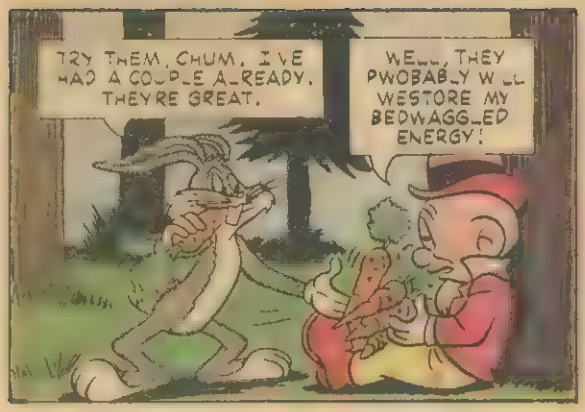

OOPS.
Y.!
AGH! DON'T PANIC, DOC! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
OW! I CAN'T EVEN LOOK!

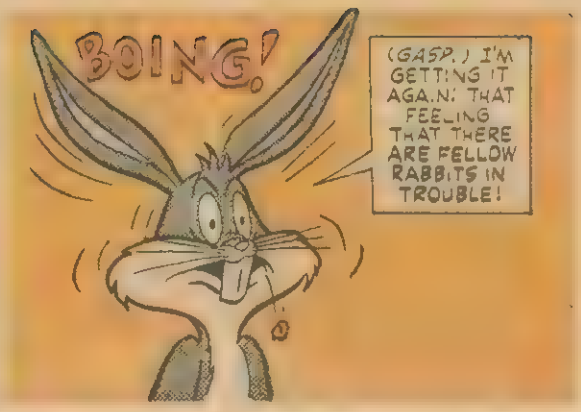
AH! HOW'S THAT FOR A NIFTY LANDING?
OH-H, AGONY! IS IT OVER?

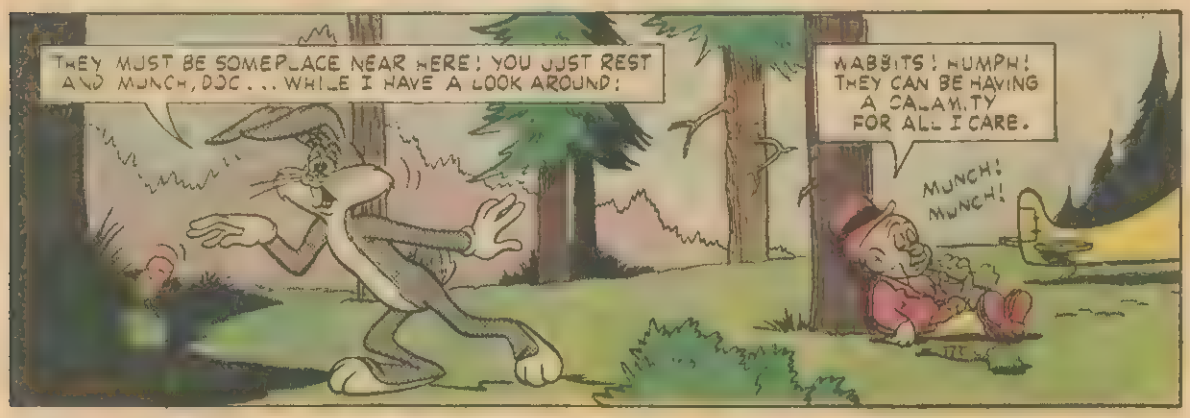

I'M A NERVOUS WRECK! I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME.
TSK! TSK. FUDDSY'S SHOOK UP ABOUT SOMETHING!

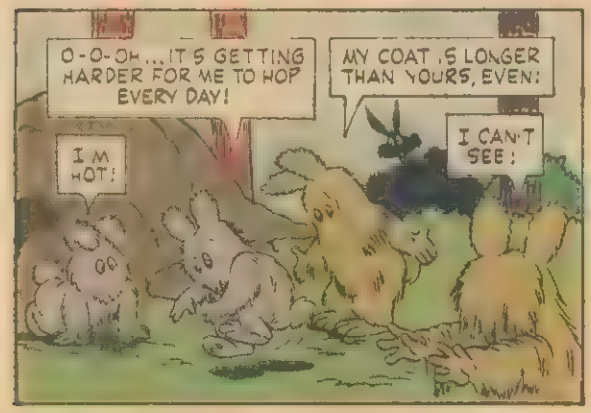

THERE THERE. YOU JUST REST HERE DOC. I KNOW WHAT WILL BE A GOOD PICKUP FOR US.

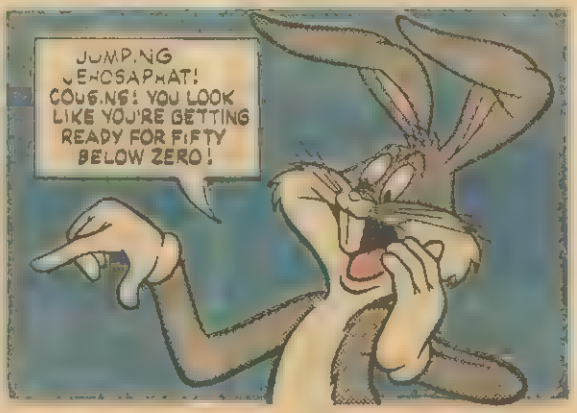

FATE SURE WAS KIND TO PLUNK US DOWN RIGHT CLOSE TO A LOVELY CARROT PATCH! I'M SURE SOMEBODY CAN SPARE US A FEW IN THIS EMERGENCY!

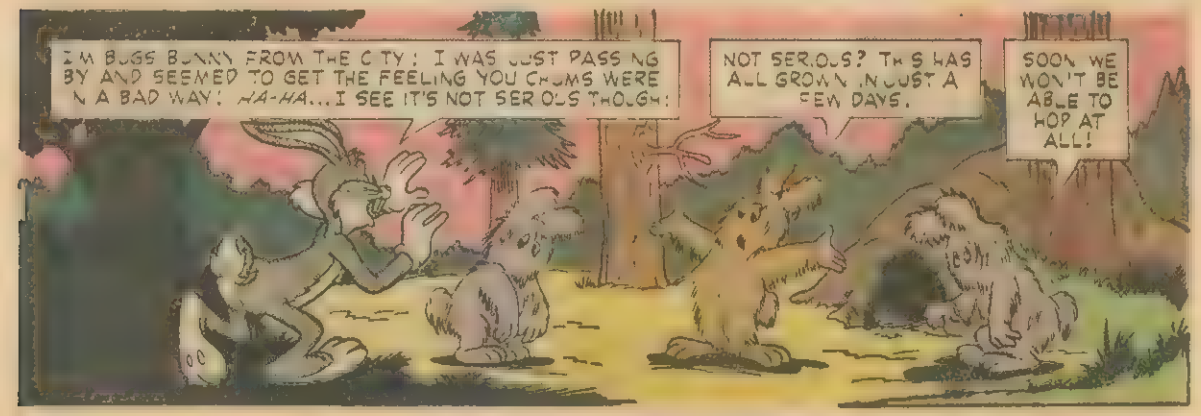

TRY THEM, CHUM. I'VE HAD A COUPLE ALREADY. THEY'RE GREAT.
WELL, THEY PWOBABLY WILL WESTORE MY BEDWAGGLED ENERGY!

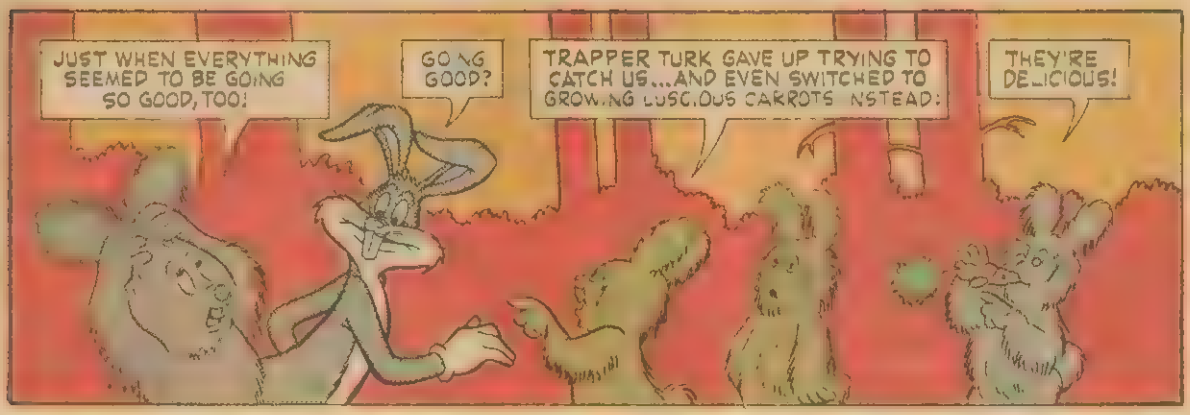

BOING!
(GASP.) I'M GETTING IT AGAIN! THAT FEELING THAT THERE ARE FELLOW RABBITS IN TROUBLE!

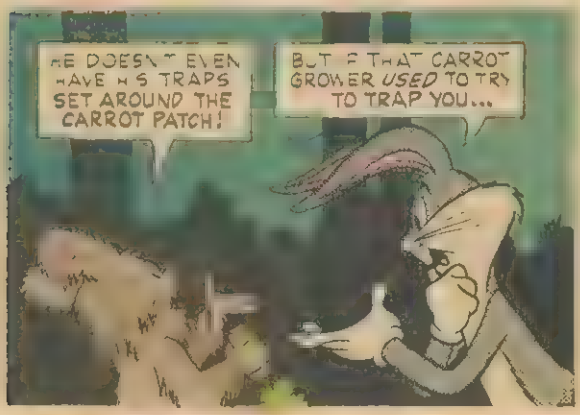

THEY MUST BE SOMEPLACE NEAR HERE! YOU JUST REST AND MUNCH, DOC... WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
RABBITS! HUMPH! THEY CAN BE HAVING A CALAMITY FOR ALL I CARE.
MUNCH! MUNCH!

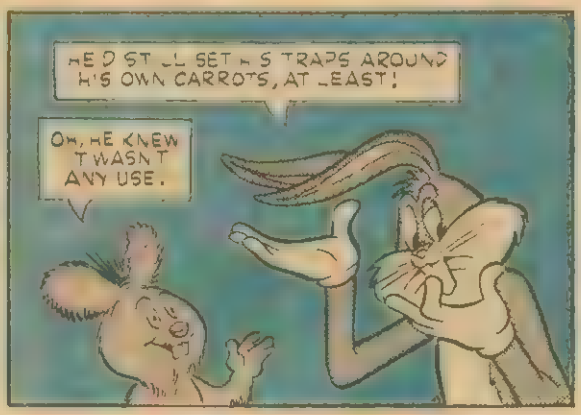

O-O-OH... IT'S GETTING HARDER FOR ME TO HOP EVERY DAY!
MY COAT IS LONGER THAN YOURS, EVEN!
I'M HOT!
I CAN'T SEE!

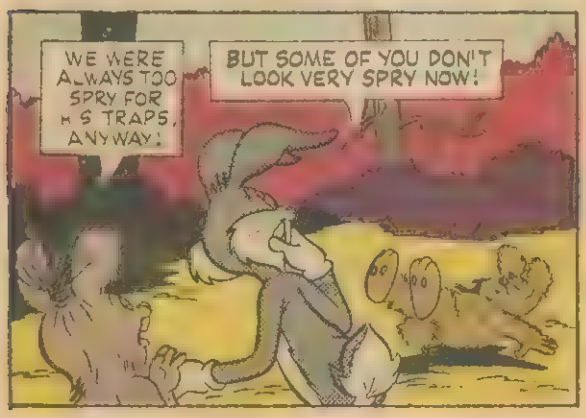

JUMPING JEHOSAPHAT! COUGHING! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GETTING READY FOR FIFTY BELOW ZERO!

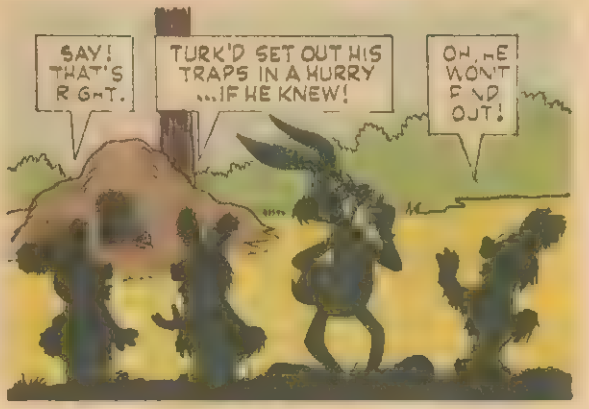

I'M BUGS BUNNY FROM THE CITY! I WAS JUST PASSING BY AND SEEMED TO GET THE FEELING YOU CHUMS WERE IN A BAD WAY! HA-HA... I SEE IT'S NOT SERIOUS THOUGH!
NOT SERIOUS? THIS HAS ALL GROWN IN JUST A FEW DAYS.
SOON WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HOP AT ALL!

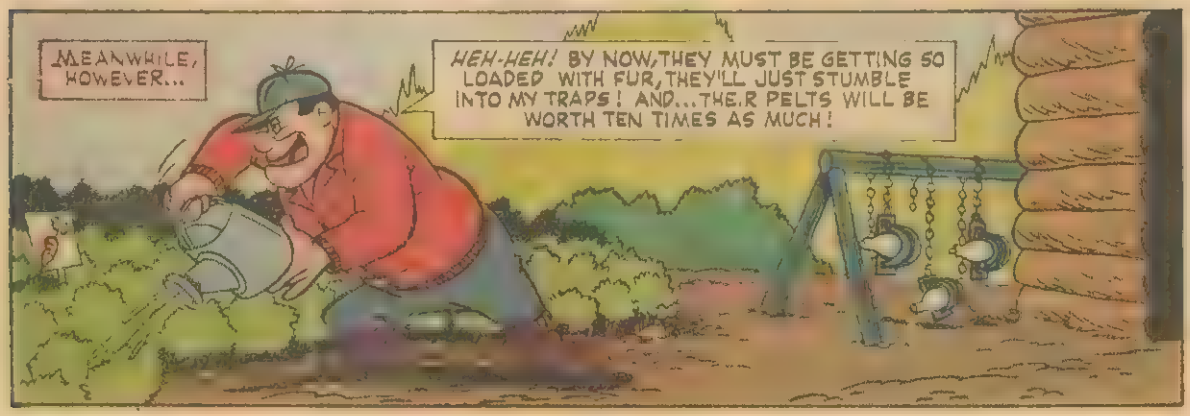

JUST WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE GOING SO GOOD, TOO!
GOING GOOD?
TRAPPER TURK GAVE UP TRYING TO CATCH US...AND EVEN SWITCHED TO GROWING LUSCIOUS CARROTS INSTEAD!
THEY'RE DELICIOUS!

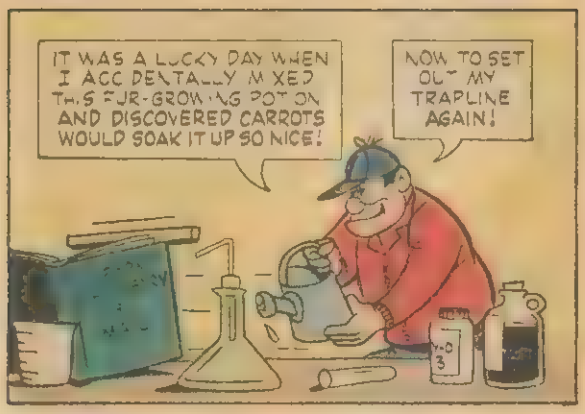

HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE HIS TRAPS SET AROUND THE CARROT PATCH!
BUT IF THAT CARROT GROWER *USED* TO TRY TO TRAP YOU...

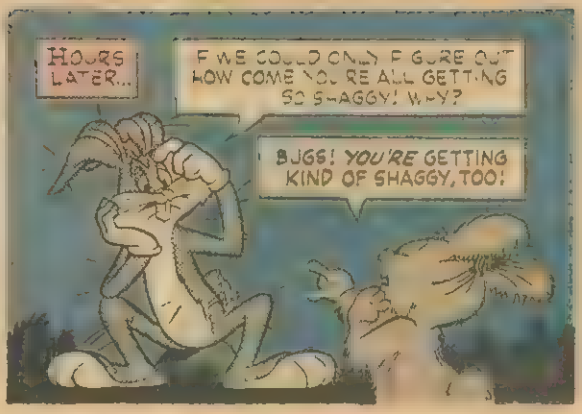

HE'D STILL SET HIS TRAPS AROUND HIS OWN CARROTS, AT LEAST!
OH, HE KNEW IT WASN'T ANY USE.

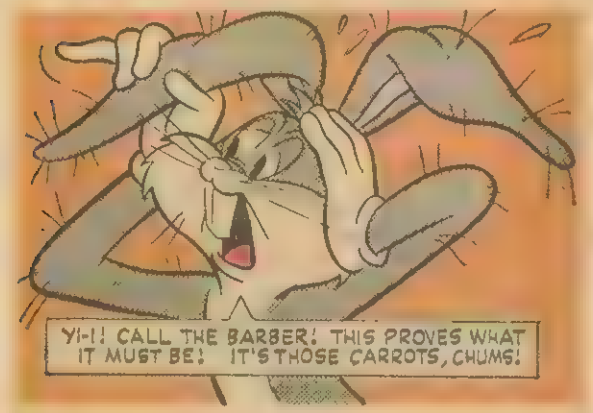

WE WERE ALWAYS TOO SPRY FOR HIS TRAPS, ANYWAY!
BUT SOME OF YOU DON'T LOOK VERY SPRY NOW!

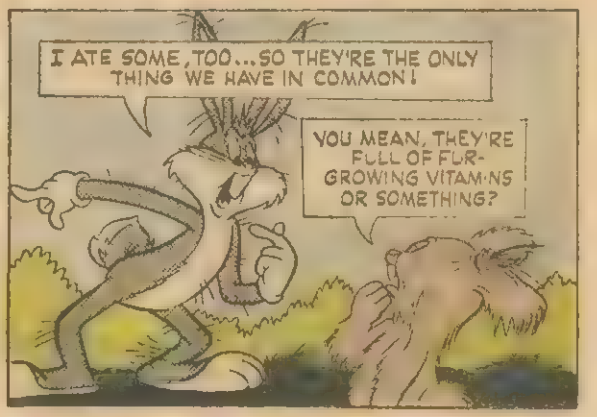

SAY! THAT'S RIGHT.
TURK'D SET OUT HIS TRAPS IN A HURRY ...IF HE KNEW!
OH, HE WON'T FIND OUT!

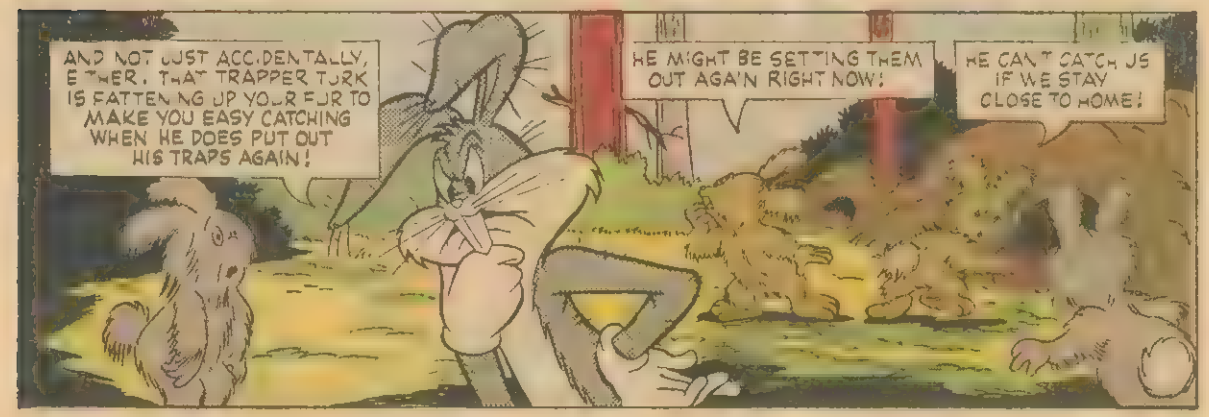

MEANWHILE, HOWEVER...
HEH-HEH! BY NOW, THEY MUST BE GETTING SO LOADED WITH FUR, THEY'LL JUST STUMBLE INTO MY TRAPS! AND...THEIR PELTS WILL BE WORTH TEN TIMES AS MUCH!

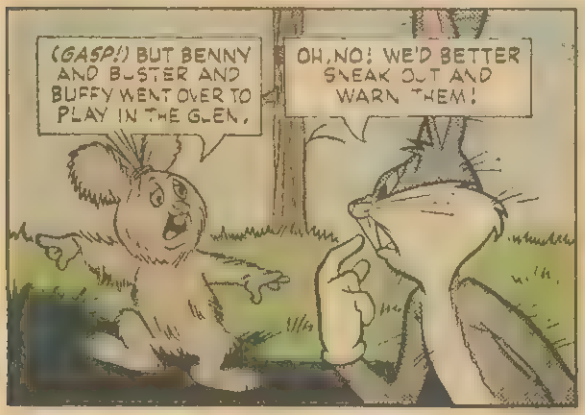

IT WAS A LUCKY DAY WHEN I ACCIDENTALLY MIXED THIS FUR-GROWING POTION AND DISCOVERED CARROTS WOULD SOAK IT UP SO NICE!
NOW TO SET OUT MY TRAPLINE AGAIN!

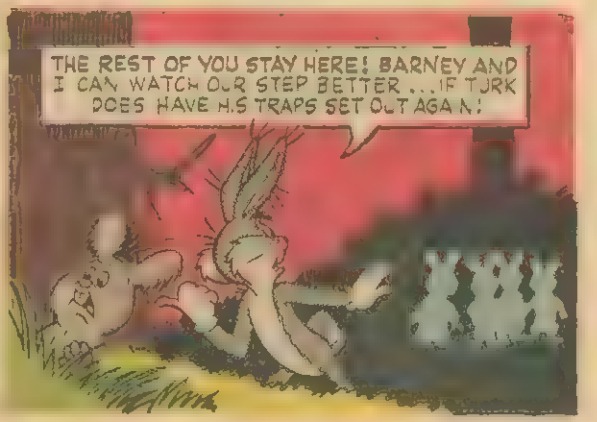

HOURS LATER...
IF WE COULD ONLY FIGURE OUT HOW COME YOU'RE ALL GETTING SO SHAGGY! WHY?
BUGS! YOU'RE GETTING KIND OF SHAGGY, TOO!

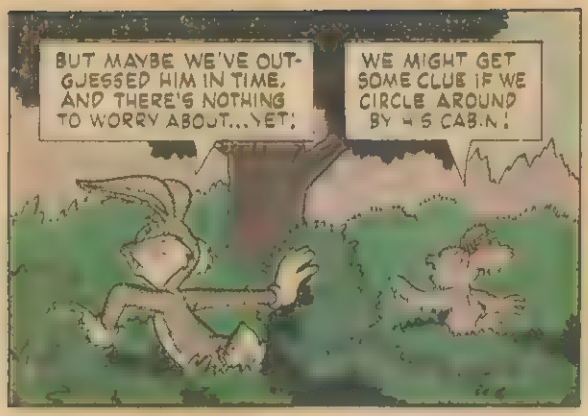

YI-I! CALL THE BARBER! THIS PROVES WHAT IT MUST BE! IT'S THOSE CARROTS, CHUMS!


I ATE SOME, TOO...SO THEY'RE THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN COMMON!
YOU MEAN, THEY'RE FULL OF FUR-GROWING VITAMINS OR SOMETHING?

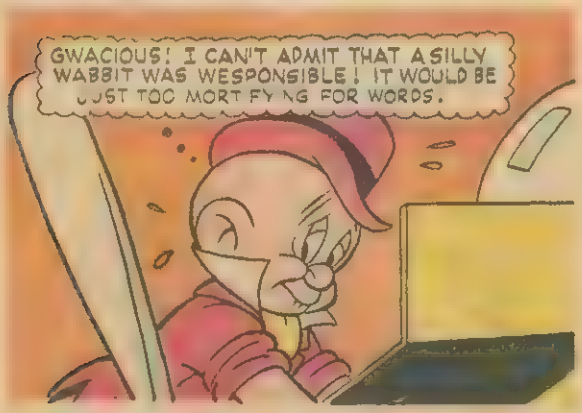

AND NOT JUST ACCIDENTALLY, EITHER. THAT TRAPPER TURK IS FATTENING UP YOUR FUR TO MAKE YOU EASY CATCHING WHEN HE DOES PUT OUT HIS TRAPS AGAIN!
HE MIGHT BE SETTING THEM OUT AGAIN RIGHT NOW!
HE CAN'T CATCH US IF WE STAY CLOSE TO HOME!

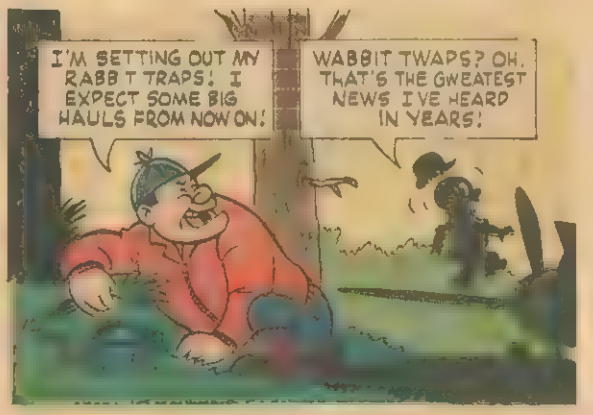

(GASP!) BUT BENNY AND BUSTER AND BUFFY WENT OVER TO PLAY IN THE GLEN.
OH, NO! WE'D BETTER SNEAK OUT AND WARN THEM!

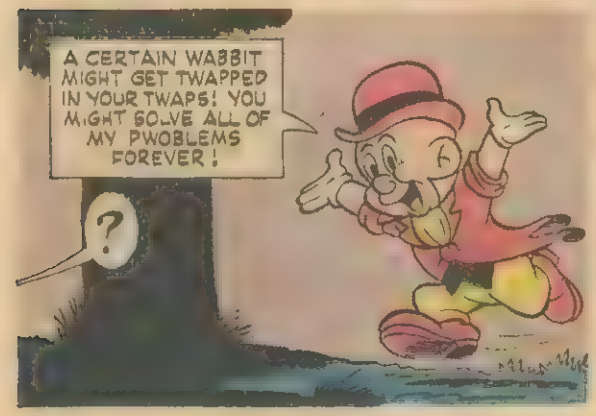

THE REST OF YOU STAY HERE! BARNEY AND I CAN WATCH OUR STEP BETTER...IF TURK DOES HAVE HIS TRAPS SET OUT AGAIN!

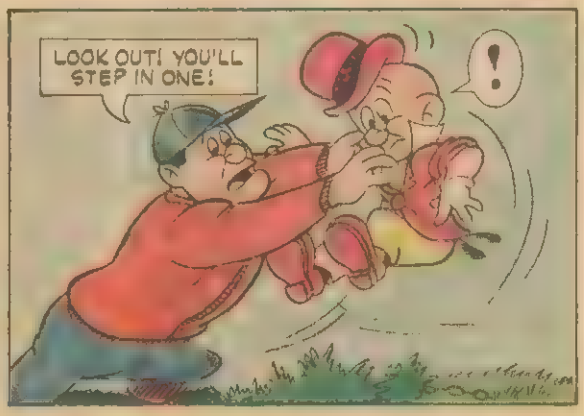

BUT MAYBE WE'VE OUT-GUESSED HIM IN TIME, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...YET!
WE MIGHT GET SOME CLUE IF WE CIRCLE AROUND BY HIS CABIN!

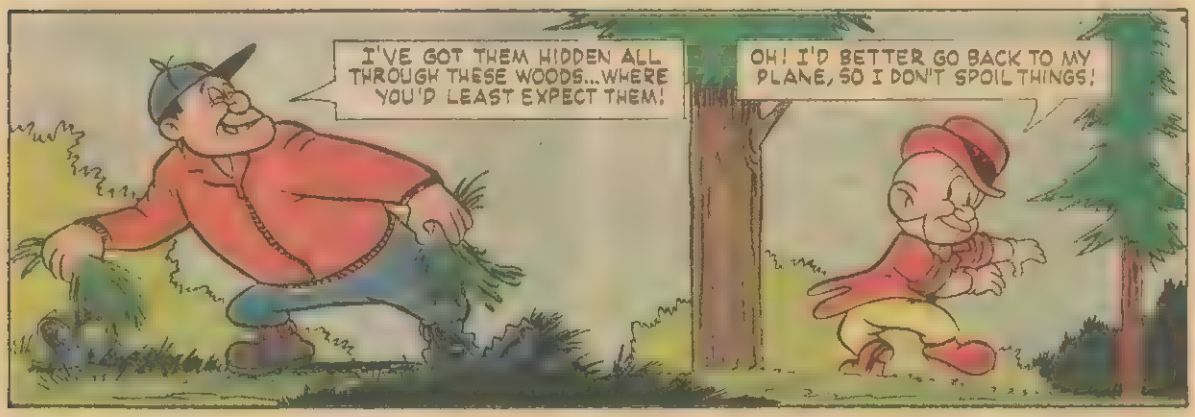
BUT MEANWHILE...
SAY...I SAW YOU FLY OVER, BUT...GOOD GREF...WHY DID YOU LAND HERE?
ER...UH...I WAS HAVING A LITTLE TWOUBLE WITH ...HEH...MY CONTWOLS!

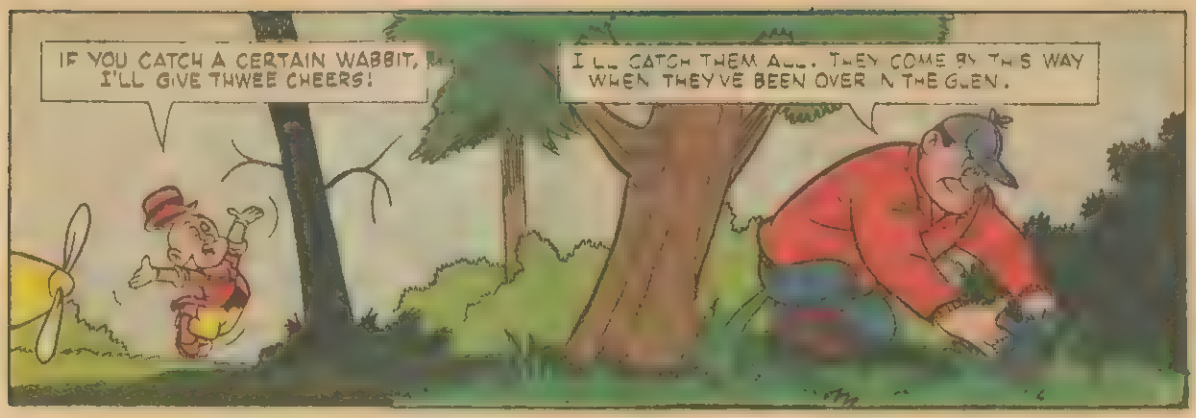

GWACIOUS! I CAN'T ADMIT THAT A SILLY WABBIT WAS WESPONSIBLE! IT WOULD BE JUST TOO MORTIFYING FOR WORDS.


I'M SETTING OUT MY RABBIT TRAPS! I EXPECT SOME BIG HAULS FROM NOW ON!
WABBIT TWAPS? OH, THAT'S THE GWEATEST NEWS I'VE HEARD IN YEARS!

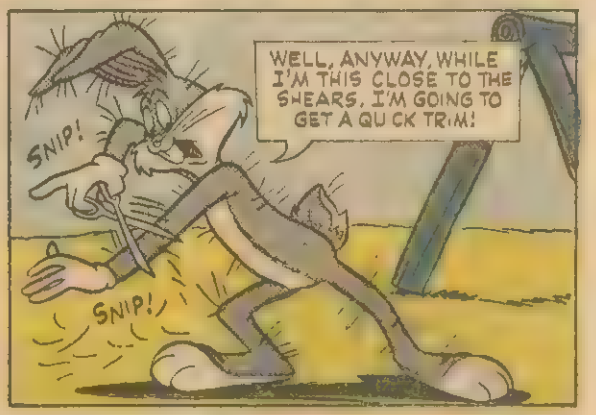

A CERTAIN WABBIT MIGHT GET TWAPPED IN YOUR TWAPS! YOU MIGHT SOLVE ALL OF MY PWOBLEMS FOREVER!
?

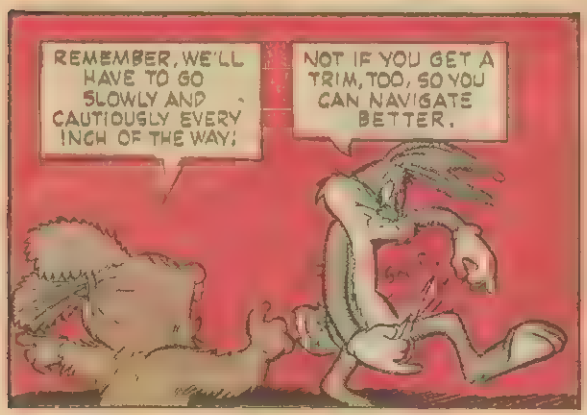

LOOK OUT! YOU'LL STEP IN ONE!
!

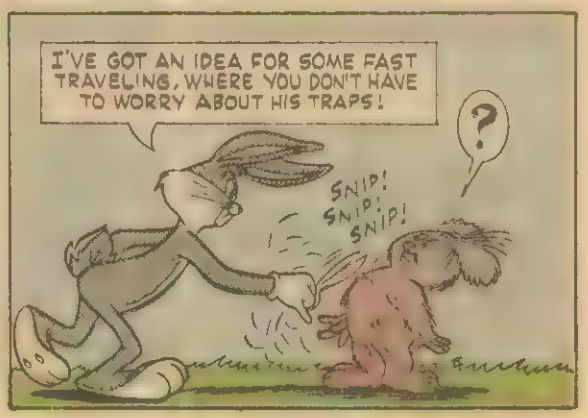

I'VE GOT THEM HIDDEN ALL THROUGH THESE WOODS...WHERE YOU'D LEAST EXPECT THEM!
OH! I'D BETTER GO BACK TO MY PLANE, SO I DON'T SPOIL THINGS!

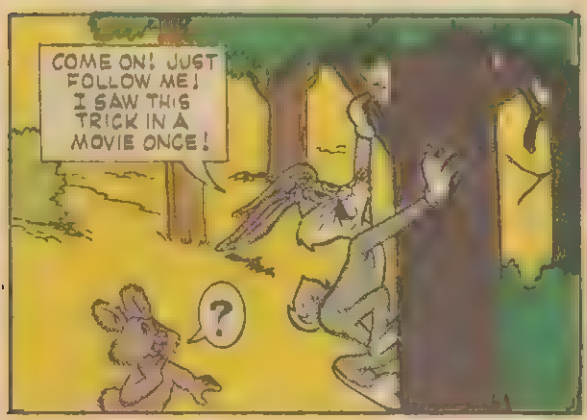

IF YOU CATCH A CERTAIN WABBIT, I'LL GIVE THWEE CHEERS!
I'LL CATCH THEM ALL. THEY COME BY THIS WAY WHEN THEY'VE BEEN OVER IN THE GLEN.

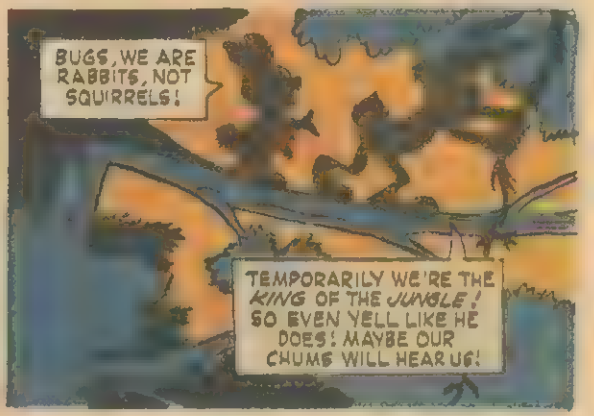
BUT BACK TO...
BUGS! HE'S GONE! HIS TRAPS ARE GONE! THAT MEANS HE IS DOING IT RIGHT NOW!


SNIP!
SNIP!
WELL, ANYWAY, WHILE I'M THIS CLOSE TO THE SHEARS, I'M GOING TO GET A QUICK TRIM!


REMEMBER, WE'LL HAVE TO GO SLOWLY AND CAUTIOUSLY EVERY INCH OF THE WAY!
NOT IF YOU GET A TRIM, TOO, SO YOU CAN NAVIGATE BETTER.

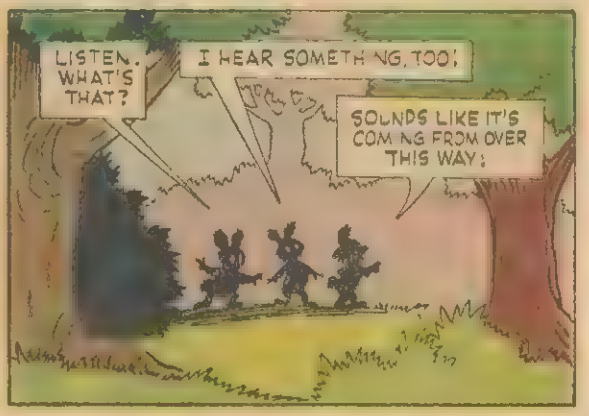

I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR SOME FAST TRAVELING, WHERE YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIS TRAPS!
?
SNIP! SNIP! SNIP!

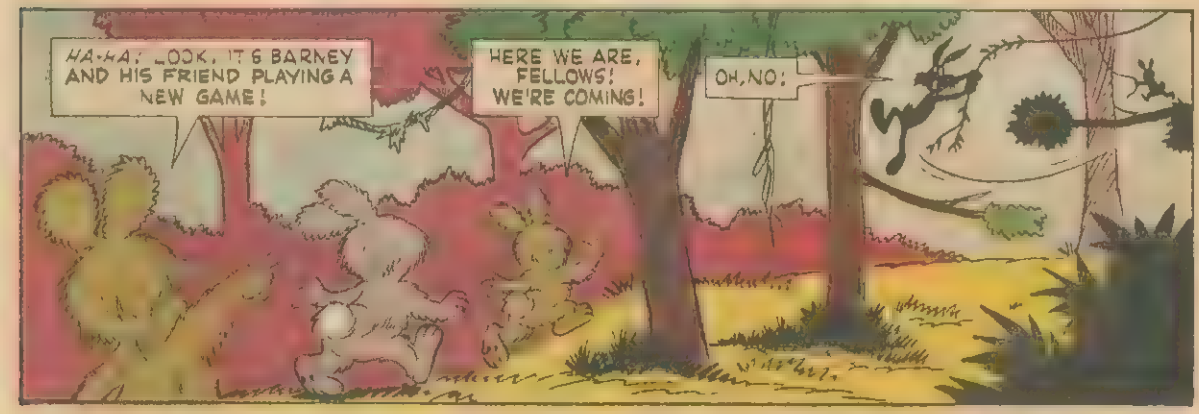

COME ON! JUST FOLLOW ME! I SAW THIS TRICK IN A MOVIE ONCE!
?


BUGS, WE ARE RABBITS, NOT SQUIRRELS!
TEMPORARILY WE'RE THE KING OF THE JUNGLE! SO EVEN YELL LIKE HE DOES! MAYBE OUR CHUMS WILL HEAR US!

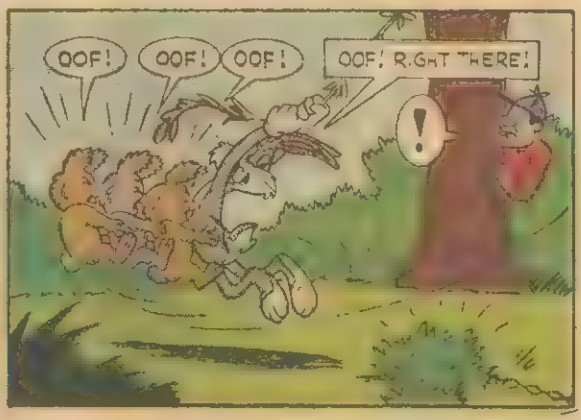
AEE-EE-OOO!
BUNNIES BEWARE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

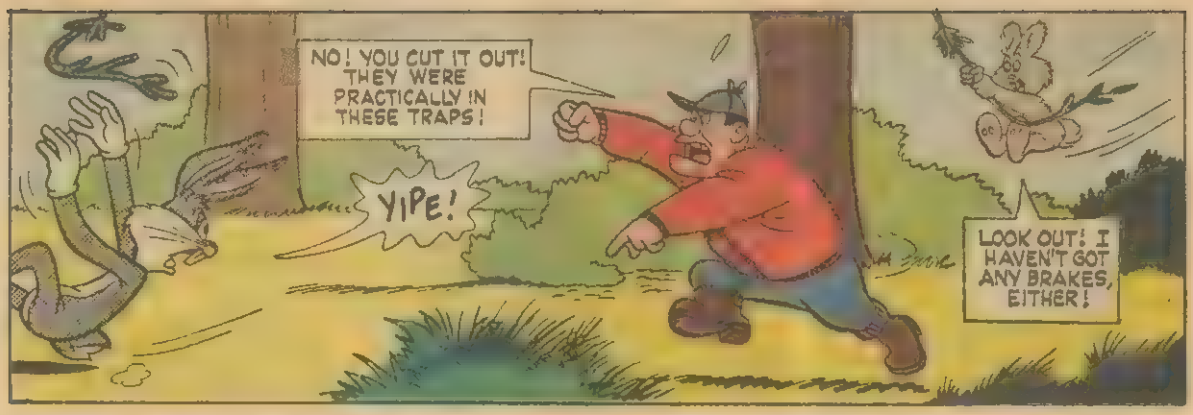
BUT IT MAY BE TOO LATE ALREADY.
COME ON! IT ISN'T EVEN FUN TO PLAY ANY MORE! LET'S GO HOME!
LAST ONE THERE IS A RAGMOP!

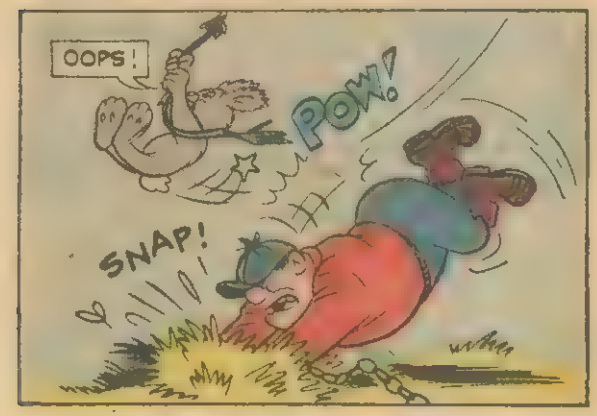

LISTEN. WHAT'S THAT?
I HEAR SOMETHING, TOO!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S COMING FROM OVER THIS WAY!

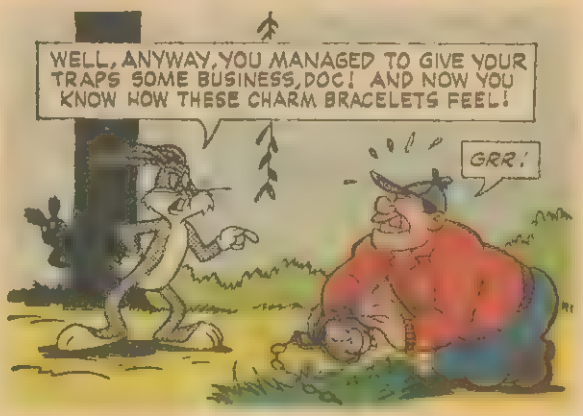

HA-HA! LOOK, IT'S BARNEY AND HIS FRIEND PLAYING A NEW GAME!
HERE WE ARE, FELLOWS! WE'RE COMING!
OH, NO!

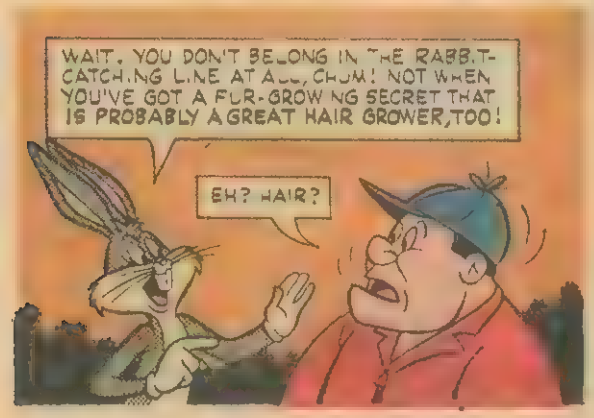
LOOK OUT FOR HIS TRAPS. YOU'RE GOING TO STEP IN ONE!
TRAPS?
WHERE?

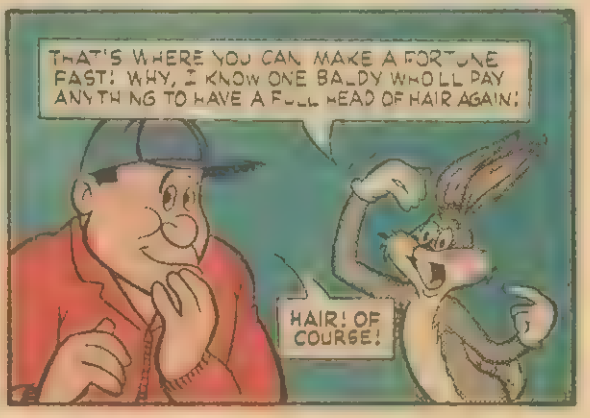

OOF!
OOF!
OOF!
OOF! RIGHT THERE!
!

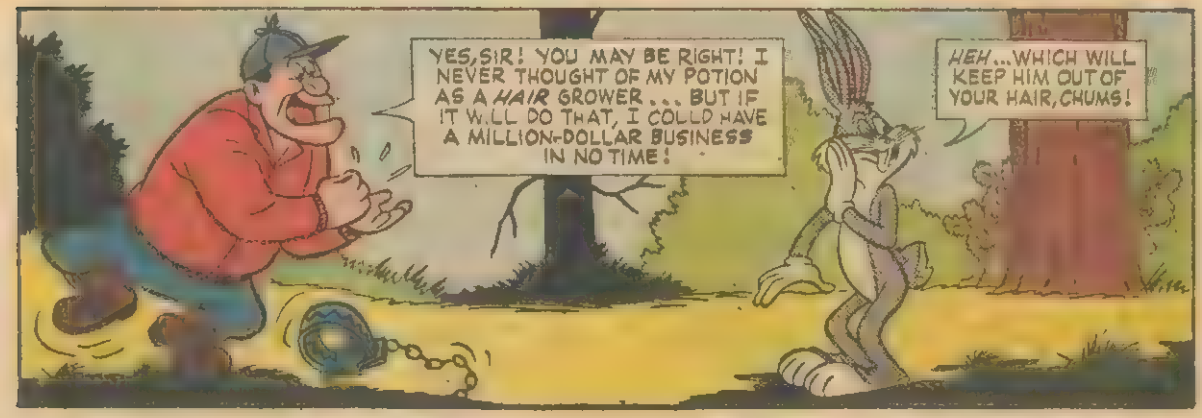

NO! YOU CUT IT OUT! THEY WERE PRACTICALLY IN THESE TRAPS!
YIPE!
LOOK OUT! I HAVEN'T GOT ANY BRAKES, EITHER!

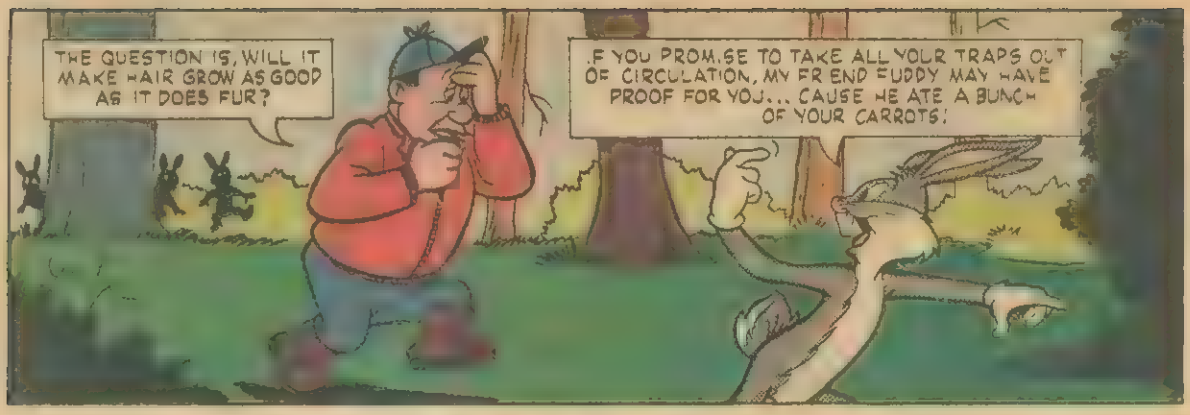

OOPS!
POW!
SNAP!

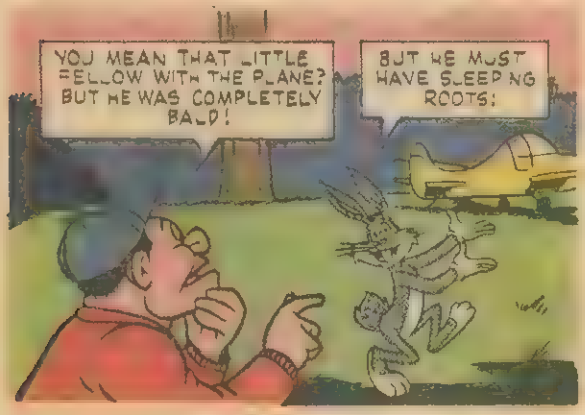

WELL, ANYWAY, YOU MANAGED TO GIVE YOUR TRAPS SOME BUSINESS, DOC! AND NOW YOU KNOW HOW THESE CHARM BRACELETS FEEL!
GRR!

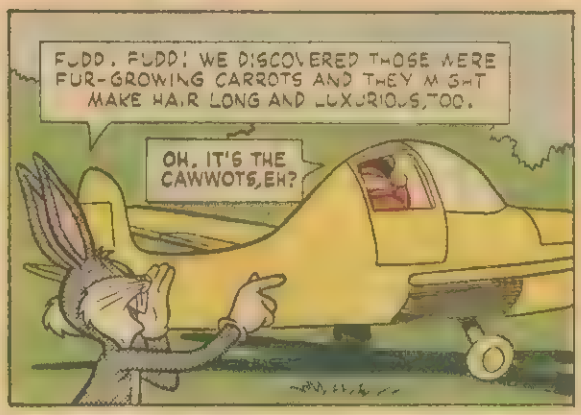

WAIT. YOU DON'T BELONG IN THE RABBIT-CATCHING LINE AT ALL, CHUM! NOT WHEN YOU'VE GOT A FUR-GROWING SECRET THAT IS PROBABLY A GREAT HAIR GROWER, TOO!
EH? HAIR?

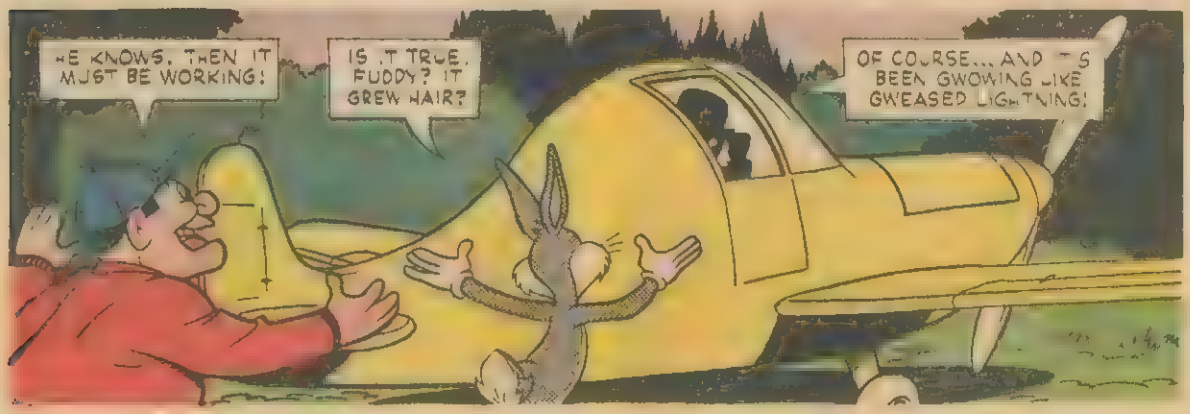

THAT'S WHERE YOU CAN MAKE A FORTUNE FAST! WHY, I KNOW ONE BALDY WHO'LL PAY ANYTHING TO HAVE A FULL HEAD OF HAIR AGAIN!
HAIR! OF COURSE!

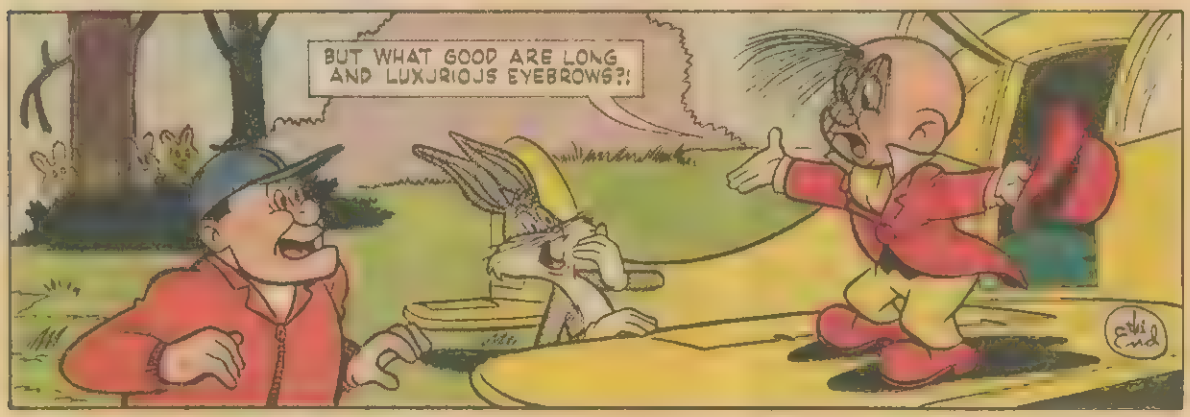

YES, SIR! YOU MAY BE RIGHT! I NEVER THOUGHT OF MY POTION AS A *HAIR* GROWER... BUT IF IT WILL DO THAT, I COULD HAVE A MILLION-DOLLAR BUSINESS IN NO TIME!
HEH... WHICH WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR HAIR, CHUMS!


THE QUESTION IS, WILL IT MAKE HAIR GROW AS GOOD AS IT DOES FUR?
IF YOU PROMISE TO TAKE ALL YOUR TRAPS OUT OF CIRCULATION, MY FRIEND FUDDY MAY HAVE PROOF FOR YOU... CAUSE HE ATE A BUNCH OF YOUR CARROTS!

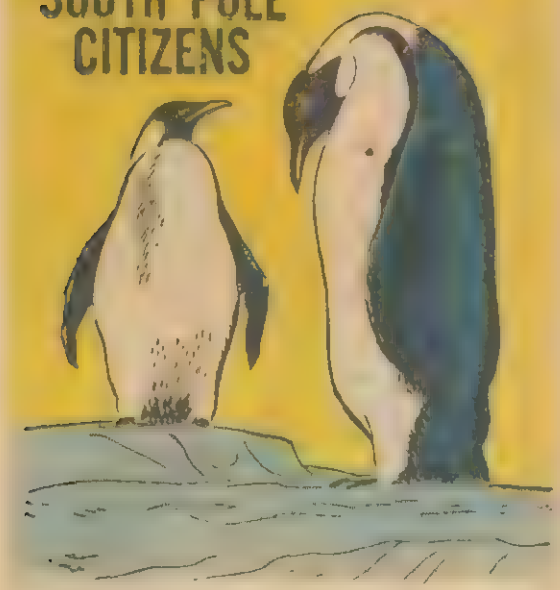

YOU MEAN THAT LITTLE FELLOW WITH THE PLANE? BUT HE WAS COMPLETELY BALD!
BUT HE MUST HAVE SLEEPING ROOTS!


FUDD, FUDD! WE DISCOVERED THOSE WERE FUR-GROWING CARROTS AND THEY MIGHT MAKE HAIR LONG AND LUXURIOUS, TOO.
OH, IT'S THE CAWWOTS, EH?


HE KNOWS. THEN IT MUST BE WORKING!
IS IT TRUE, FUDDY? IT GREW HAIR?
OF COURSE... AND IT'S BEEN GWOWING LIKE GWEASED LIGHTNING!


BUT WHAT GOOD ARE LONG AND LUXURIOUS EYEBROWS?!
The End

SOUTH POLE CITIZENS



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It is a bird, but it cannot fly. It is not a fish, but it can swim. It is a penguin.

Penguins do take after their air-borne relatives in one respect: they sleep with their bills tucked under their special kind of wings, which are their flippers.

A secret which penguins keep to themselves is whether or not they were ever able to fly. Were their flippers ever wings, capable of lifting them into the air? Certainly, they are useless as wings today, but they are mighty weapons of self-defense. A blow from the flipper of an emperor penguin packs all the power of a kick from a mule or a kangaroo. When this feathered threshing machine is threatened, a dozen human arms would be no match for its pair of flippers.

The penguin is a picture of gracefulness under water. Submerged, the flippers become oars; and, with its tail and feet acting as a rudder, the penguin shoots through the water like a torpedo. When he is ready to surface, he thrusts himself upward from the depths with his powerful flippers, and leaps several feet into the air before landing on an ice ledge . . . often landing feet first.

Just as other birds' wings carry them through the air, the penguins' flippers propel them over the Antarctic ice. Penguins slide across the ice on their stomachs, using their flippers like ski poles. They have been clocked at this sledding movement at speeds up to ten miles per hour.

As a matter of fact, lying on their stomachs, whether to rest or to move forward, is the position most often taken by the penguin. With such short legs to carry so much bulk, it is no wonder.

The largest members of the penguin family stand about four feet high and weigh almost a hundred pounds. Appropriately, these are named "emperor" penguins, and they lord it over the lesser cousins who may stand only a little over a foot tall.

In part, the penguin's full, rounded shape is due to an inch thick layer of blubber which acts as a built-in heating system. Unlike fish, they are warm-blooded mammals; and with the South Pole thermometer registering a frigid 70° below zero, penguins maintain a body temperature of 100° above zero.

This natural adaptation to their environment makes it possible for the emperors to live comfortably at the very southernmost tip of the world. In fact, they are the only residents who remain all year 'round, the sole inhabitants of an area as big as the United States and Europe combined.

It is during the long, quiet winter that they hatch their eggs, so that when the baby penguin is born, it will have time in which to grow strong enough to withstand the rigors of the next winter.

Since emperor penguins do not build nests, they carry their eggs about on their feet to protect the eggs from the cold. There the young are hatched and kept snugly warm by the overhanging stomach of the parent.

The instincts of penguins are sharp and very sure. This is a good thing, too, because they need them to compensate for their almost lack of intelligence.

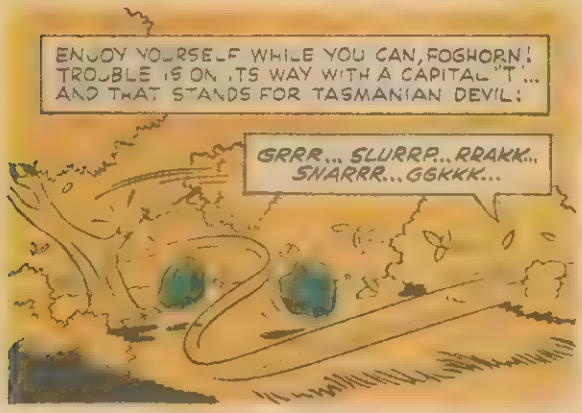
Their navigational instinct is as true as a homing pigeon's. Because they feed on krill (which are tiny shrimp) and other sea food, they are often forced to journey many miles, swimming under water and crossing boundless ice fields, but the penguins never lose their way. In the endless expanse of glaring white snow, there are no landmarks to guide them, either.

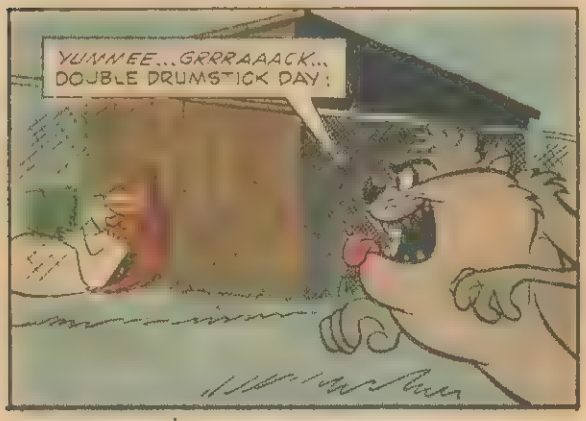
Whatever a penguin does, he does it in full formal attire, for he is always dressed up in a white shirt and tail coat.

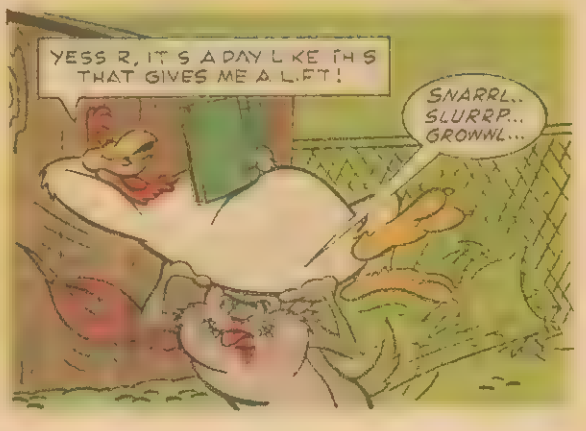
Tasmanian Devil

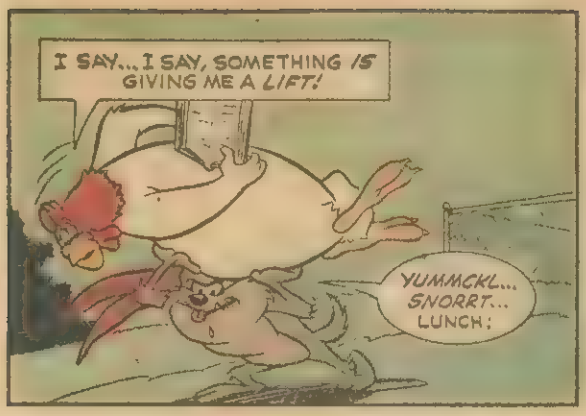
THE FRIGHTFUL APPETITE

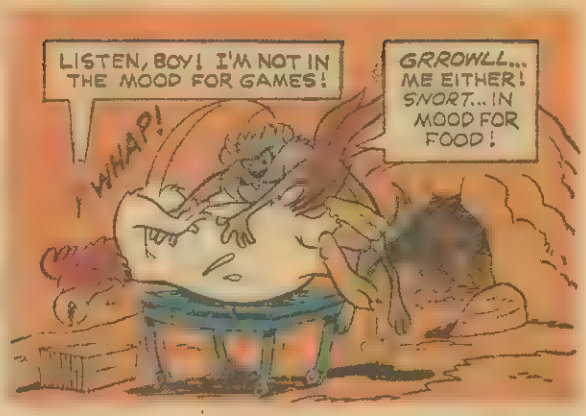
I SAY, I SAY LIFE COULDN'T BE HAPPIER! NOTHING LIKE SPENDING A RELAXING DAY READING A GOOD BOOK!

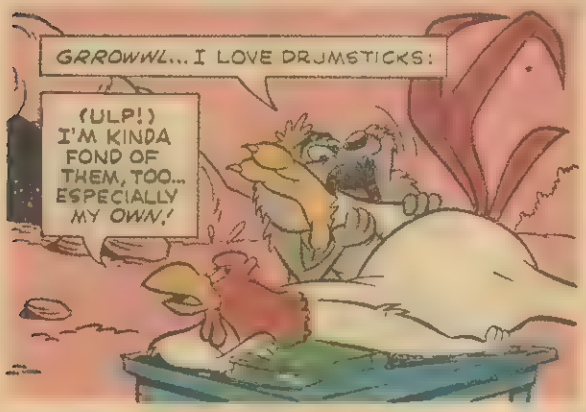


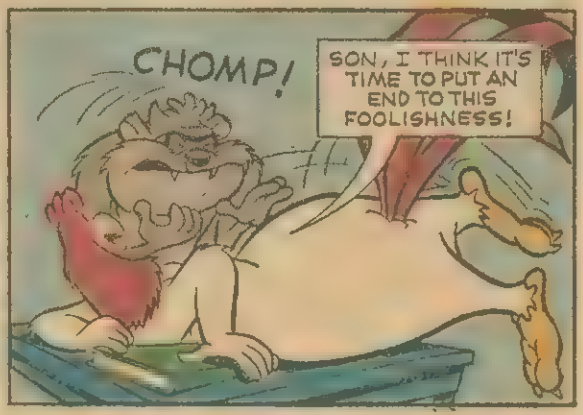


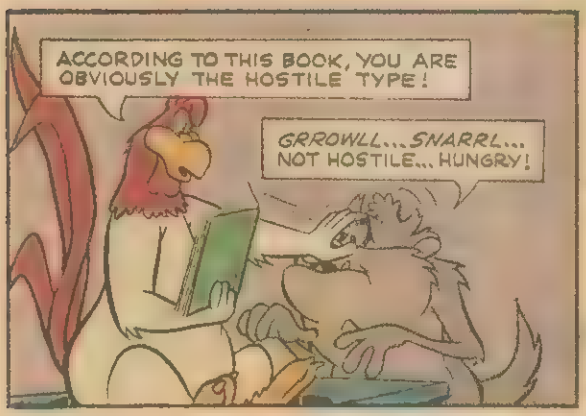


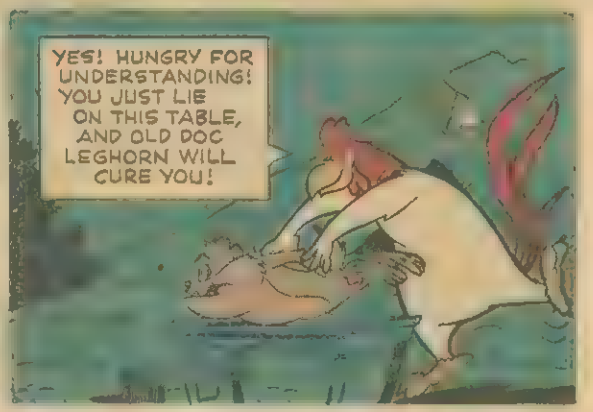

I SAY... I SAY, SOMETHING IS GIVING ME A LIFT!
YUMMCKL... SNORRT... LUNCH!

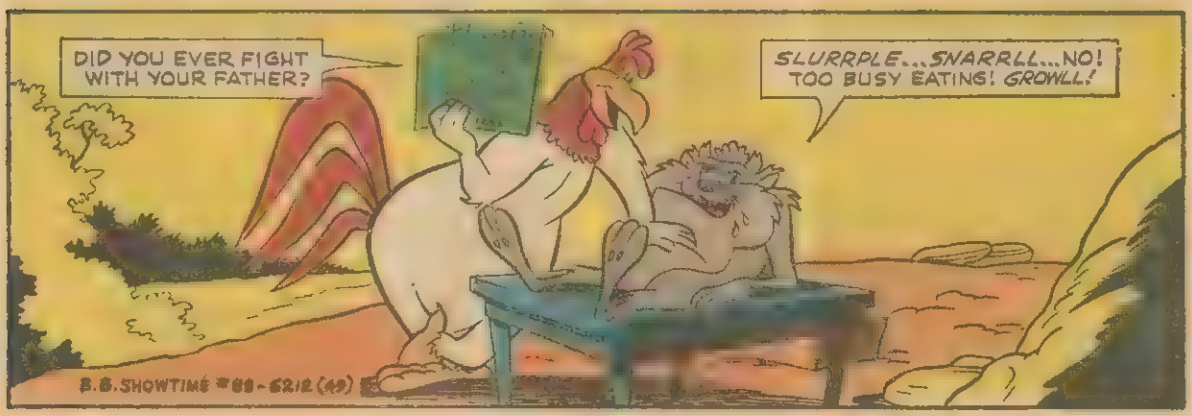

LISTEN, BOY! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR GAMES!
WHAP!
GRROWLL... ME EITHER! SNORT... IN MOOD FOR FOOD!


GRROWWL... I LOVE DRUMSTICKS!
(ULP!) I'M KINDA FOND OF THEM, TOO... ESPECIALLY MY OWN!


CHOMP!
SON, I THINK IT'S TIME TO PUT AN END TO THIS FOOLISHNESS!

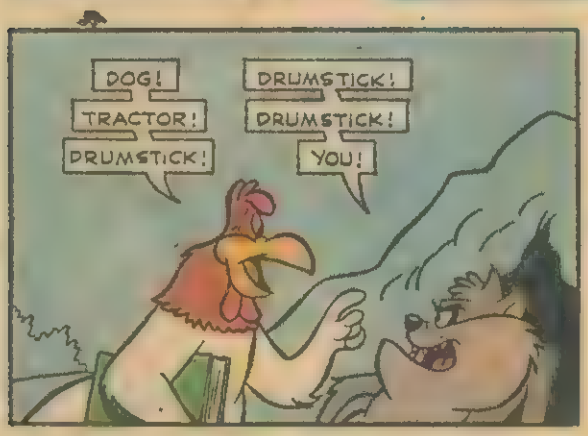

ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK, YOU ARE OBVIOUSLY THE HOSTILE TYPE!
GRROWLL... SNARRL... NOT HOSTILE... HUNGRY!

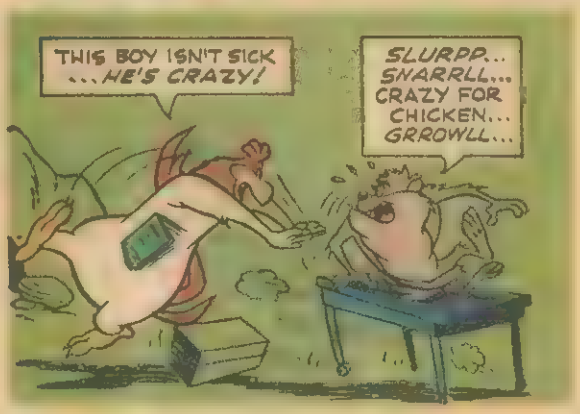

YES! HUNGRY FOR UNDERSTANDING! YOU JUST LIE ON THIS TABLE, AND OLD DOC LEGHORN WILL CURE YOU!

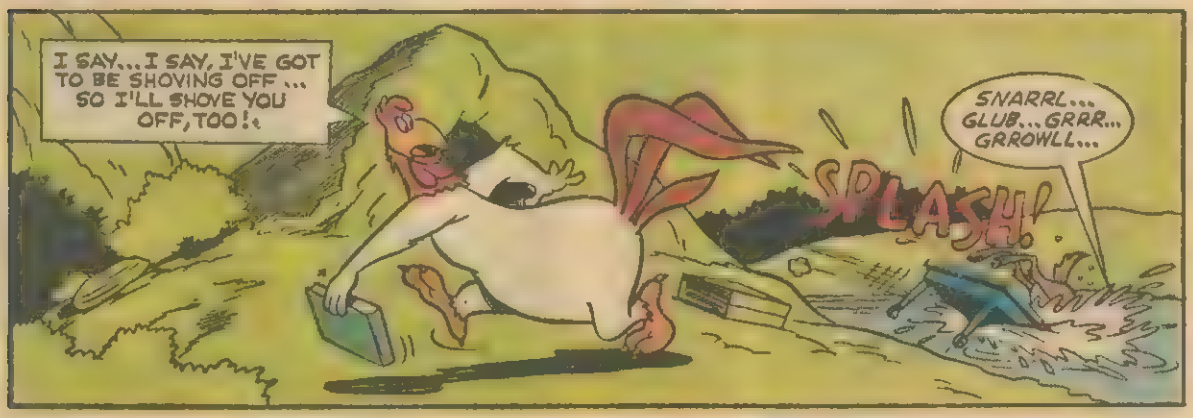

DID YOU EVER FIGHT WITH YOUR FATHER?
SLURRPLE... SNARRLL... NO! TOO BUSY EATING! GROWLL!
B.B. SHOWTIME #88 - 62.12 (49)

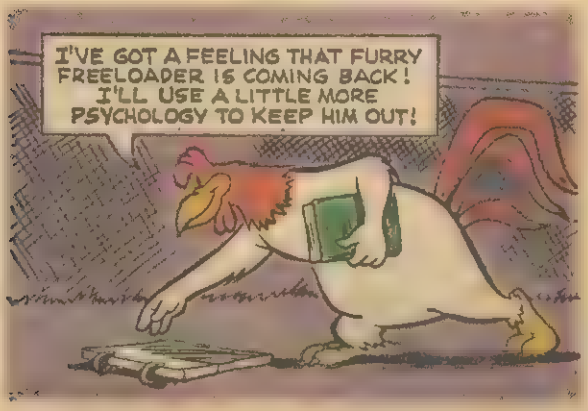
HMMM... DIFFICULT CASE! EVER GET MAD AT YOUR MOM?
GRROWWLL... ONLY WHEN DINNER WAS LATE... SNORRLL...

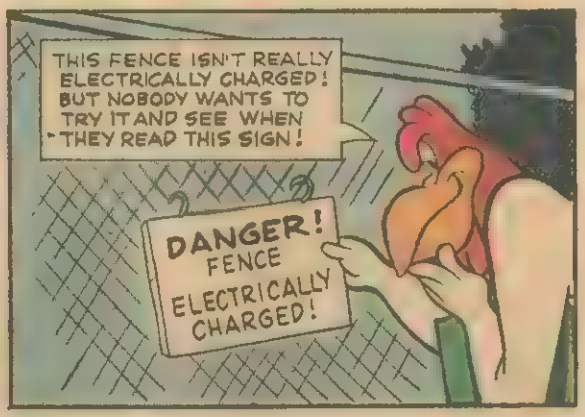
WE HAVE TO FIND THE ROOT OF YOUR PROBLEM! WHEN I SAY A WORD, YOU TELL ME THE FIRST THING THAT COMES IN YOUR HEAD!

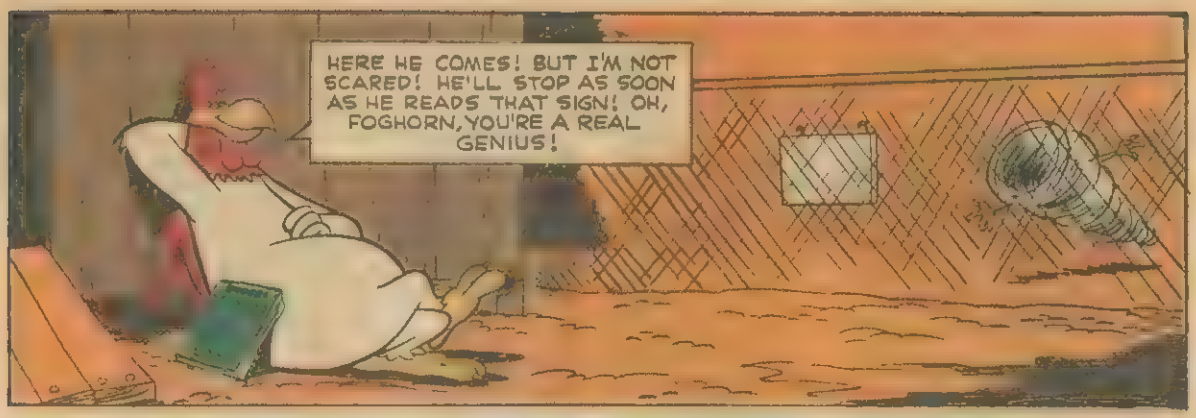

DOG!
TRACTOR!
DRUMSTICK!
DRUMSTICK!
DRUMSTICK!
YOU!

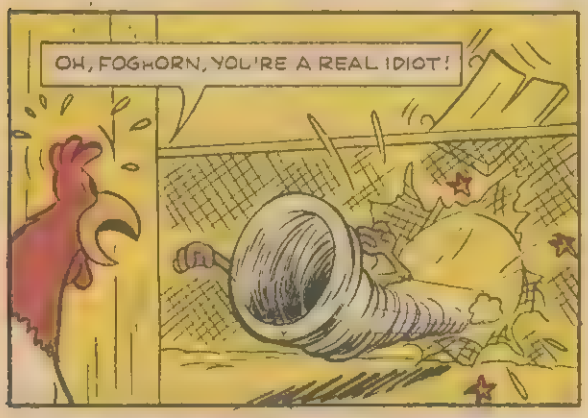

THIS BOY ISN'T SICK ...HE'S CRAZY!
SLURPP... SNARRLL... CRAZY FOR CHICKEN... GRROWLL...

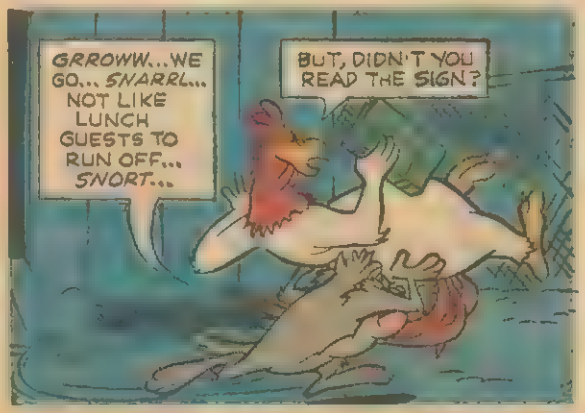

I SAY...I SAY, I'VE GOT TO BE SHOVING OFF ... SO I'LL SHOVE YOU OFF, TOO!
SNARRL... GLUB...GRRR... GRROWLL...
SPLASH!

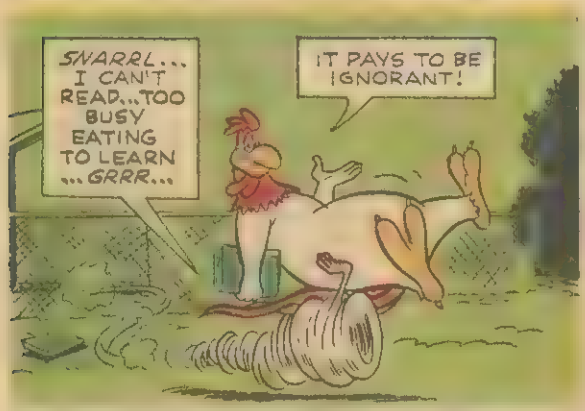

I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT FURRY FREELOADER IS COMING BACK! I'LL USE A LITTLE MORE PSYCHOLOGY TO KEEP HIM OUT!

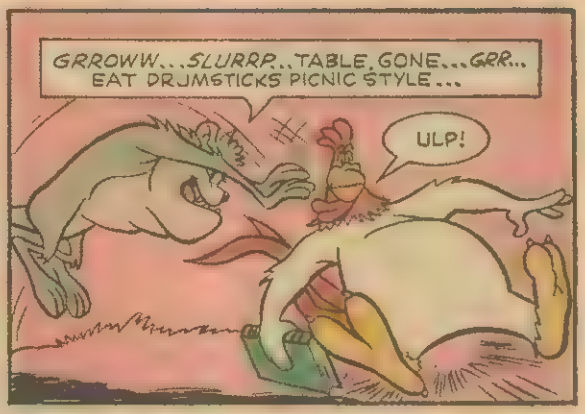

THIS FENCE ISN'T REALLY ELECTRICALLY CHARGED! BUT NOBODY WANTS TO TRY IT AND SEE WHEN THEY READ THIS SIGN!
DANGER! FENCE ELECTRICALLY CHARGED!

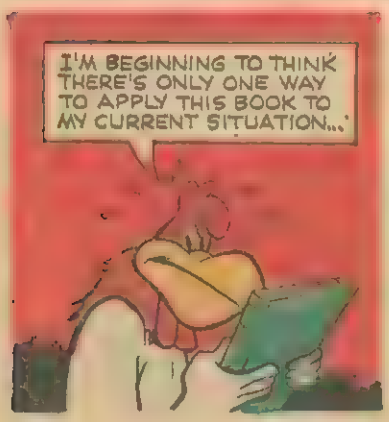

HERE HE COMES! BUT I'M NOT SCARED! HE'LL STOP AS SOON AS HE READS THAT SIGN! OH, FOGHORN, YOU'RE A REAL GENIUS!

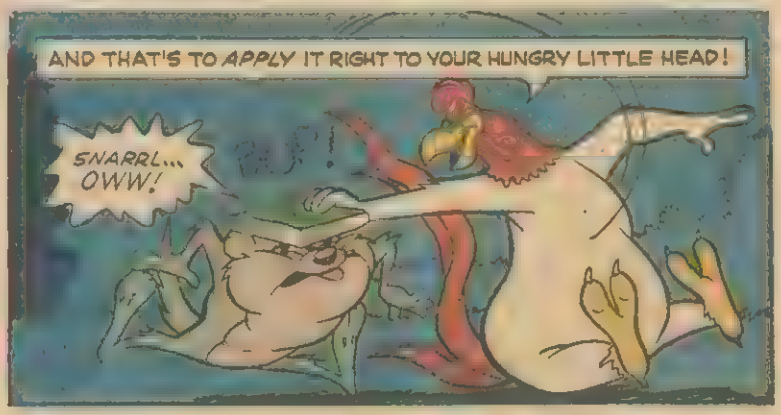

OH, FOGHORN, YOU'RE A REAL IDIOT!

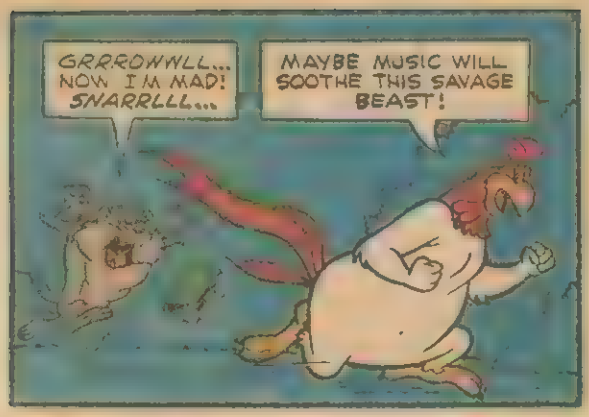

GRROWW...WE GO... SNARRL... NOT LIKE LUNCH GUESTS TO RUN OFF... SNORT...
BUT, DIDN'T YOU READ THE SIGN?


SNARRL... I CAN'T READ...TOO BUSY EATING TO LEARN ...GRRR...
IT PAYS TO BE IGNORANT!


GRROWW...SLURRP...TABLE GONE...GRR... EAT DRUMSTICKS PICNIC STYLE...
ULP!

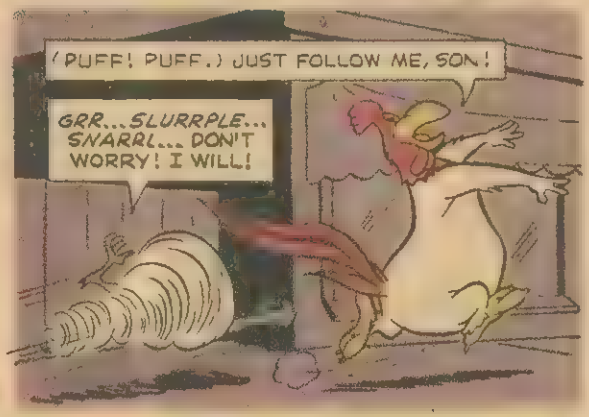

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO APPLY THIS BOOK TO MY CURRENT SITUATION...

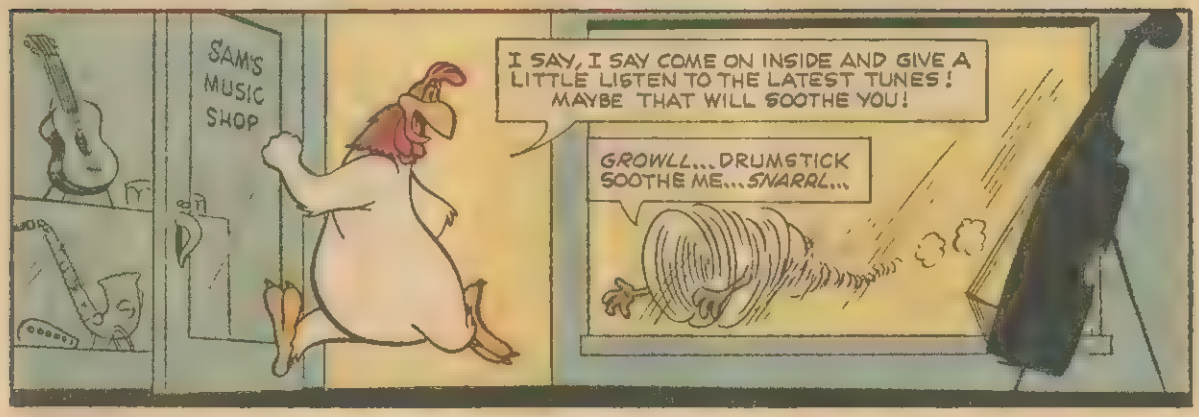

AND THAT'S TO APPLY IT RIGHT TO YOUR HUNGRY LITTLE HEAD!
SNARRL... OWW!

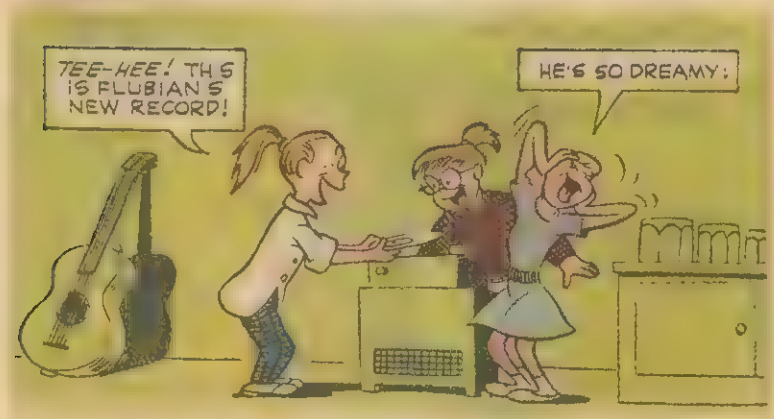

GRRROWWLL... NOW I'M MAD! SNARRLLL...
MAYBE MUSIC WILL SOOTHE THIS SAVAGE BEAST!

OH, I WISH I WAS IN D.X.E. ♫ HOORAY! HOORAY! ♪
SNARRLL... GRRRR...

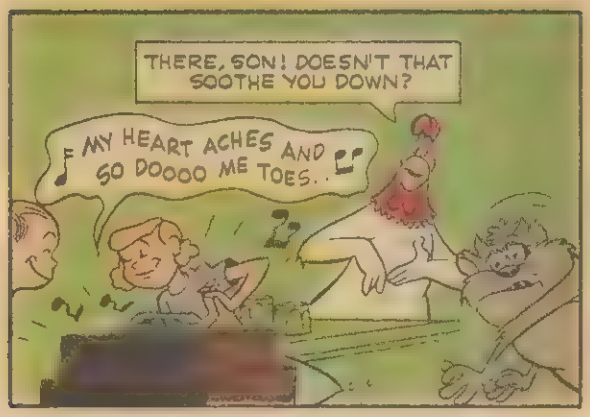
HMM! EITHER HE'S A YANKEE, OR HE DOESN'T LIKE MY SINGING! I'LL TRY A LITTLE MORE PROFESSIONAL MUSIC!

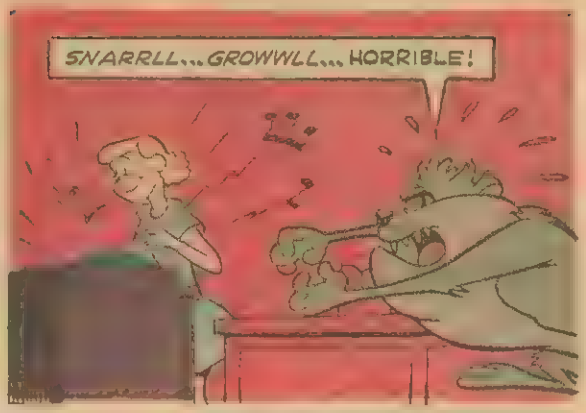

(PUFF! PUFF.) JUST FOLLOW ME, SON!
GRR... SLURRPLE... SNARRL... DON'T WORRY! I WILL!

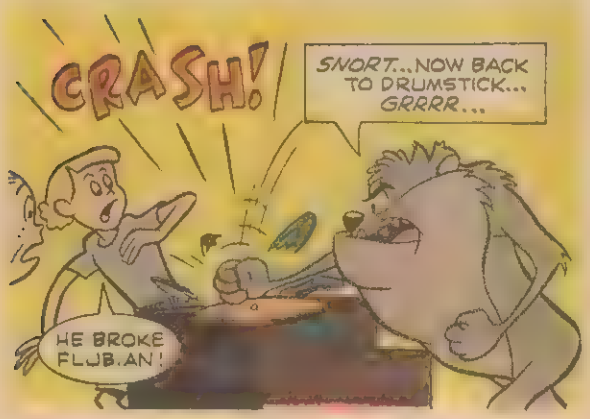

SAM'S MUSIC SHOP
I SAY, I SAY COME ON INSIDE AND GIVE A LITTLE LISTEN TO THE LATEST TUNES! MAYBE THAT WILL SOOTHE YOU!
GROWLL... DRUMSTICK SOOTHE ME... SNARRL...

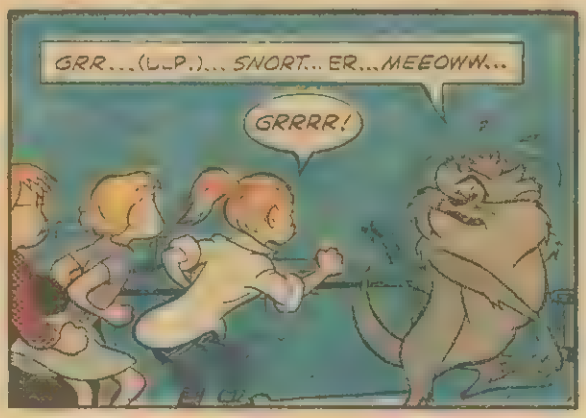

TEE-HEE! THIS IS FLUBIAN'S NEW RECORD!
HE'S SO DREAMY!

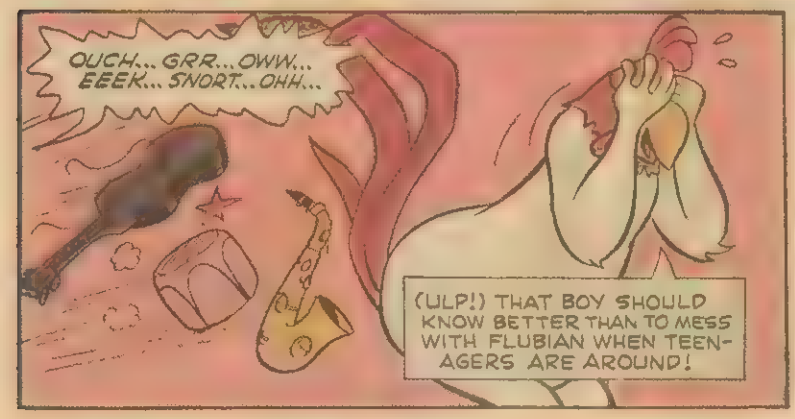
STAYY OFF OF MY BLUEE SUEDE FEET, ♫ ♪ BABEEE... ♪


THERE, SON! DOESN'T THAT SOOTHE YOU DOWN?
♪ MY HEART ACHES AND SO DOOOO ME TOES.. ♪

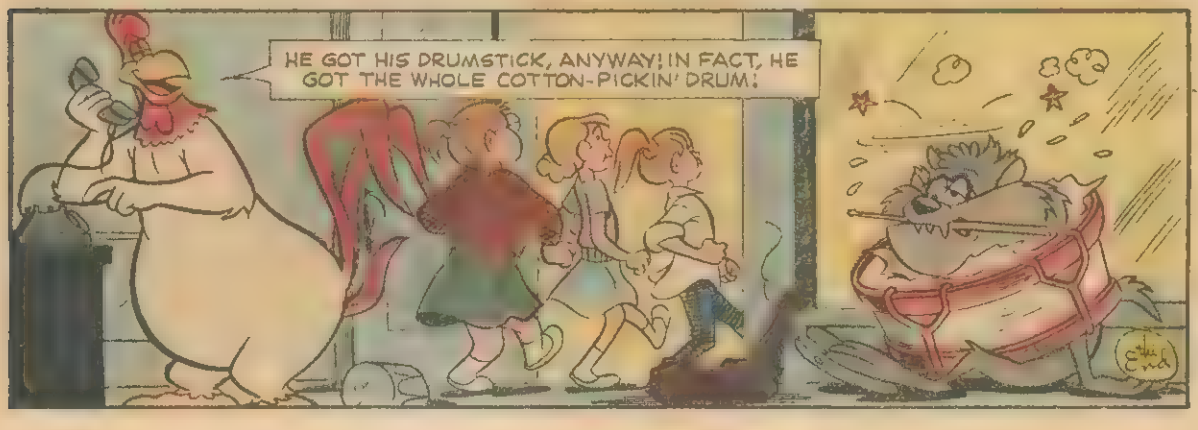

SNARRLL... GROWWLL... HORRIBLE!


CRASH!
SNORT... NOW BACK TO DRUMSTICK... GRRRR...
HE BROKE FLUB.AN!


GRR... (ULP.)... SNORT... ER... MEEOWW...
GRRRR!


OUCH... GRR... OWW... EEEK... SNORT... OHH...
(ULP!) THAT BOY SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO MESS WITH FLUBIAN WHEN TEEN-AGERS ARE AROUND!

I THINK I'LL CALL THE ZOO AND HAVE THEM PICK UP THIS PESKY KID!

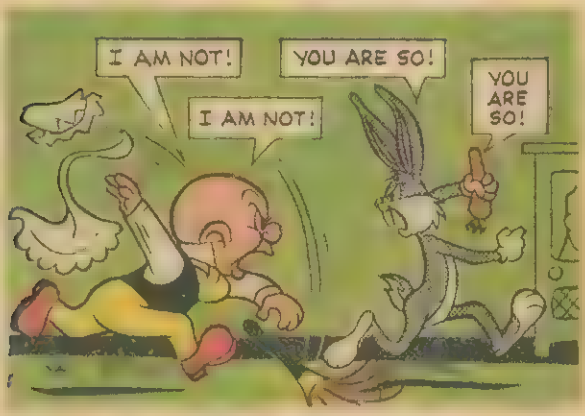

HE GOT HIS DRUMSTICK, ANYWAY! IN FACT, HE GOT THE WHOLE COTTON-PICKIN' DRUM!
THE END

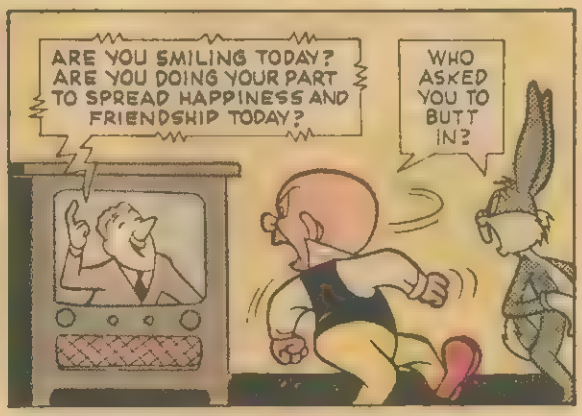
BUGS BUNNY

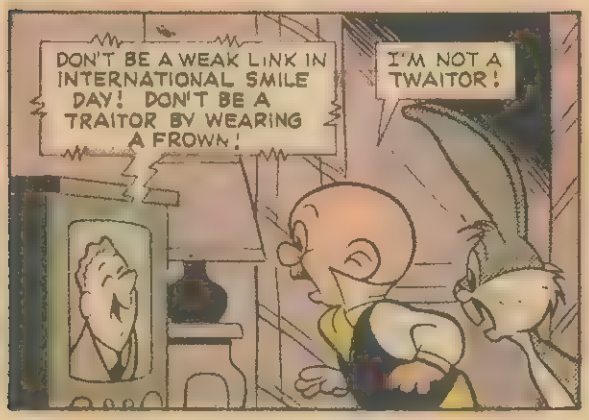
SOMETHING TO SMILE ABOUT

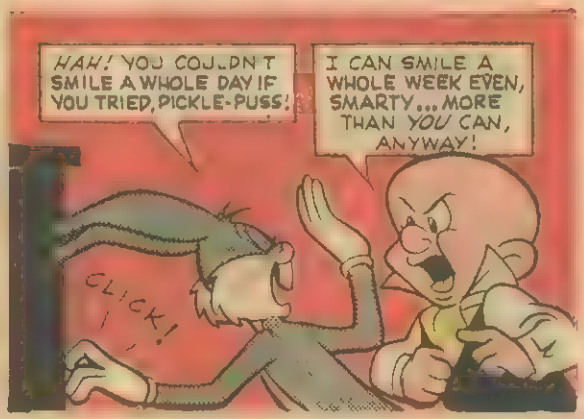
OUT! OUT, YOU WASCAL WABBIT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU AND YOUR WHOLE W'ETCHED PERSONALITY!

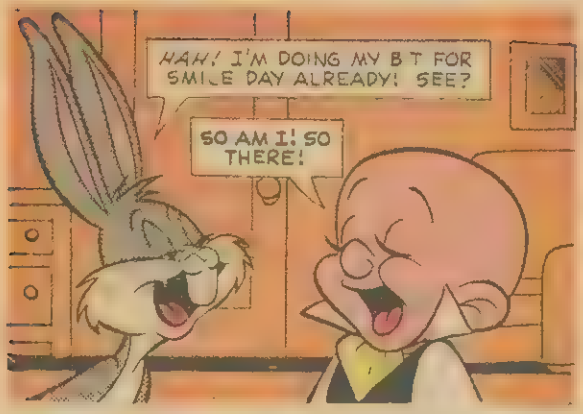
MY PERSONALITY? LISTEN, BALDY... YOU'RE THE GRUMPY CHAMP OF THE WHOLE WORLD!

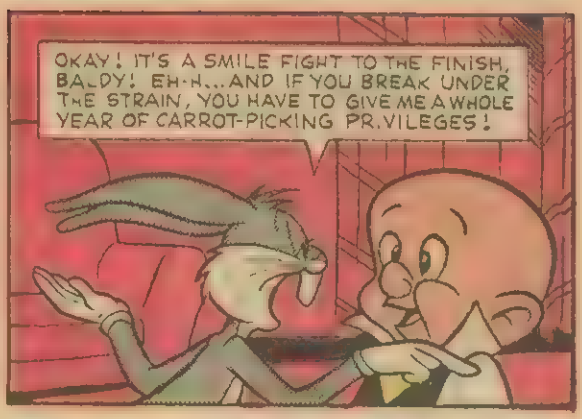


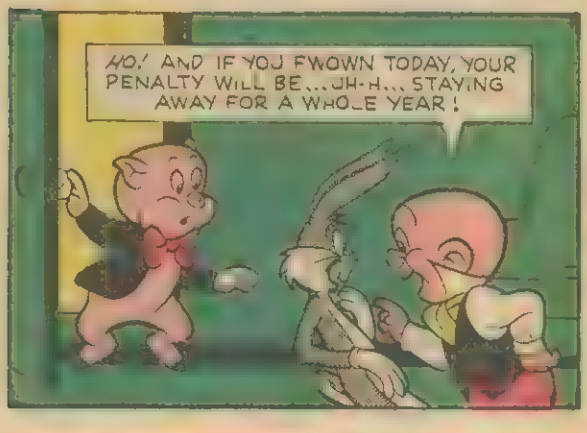


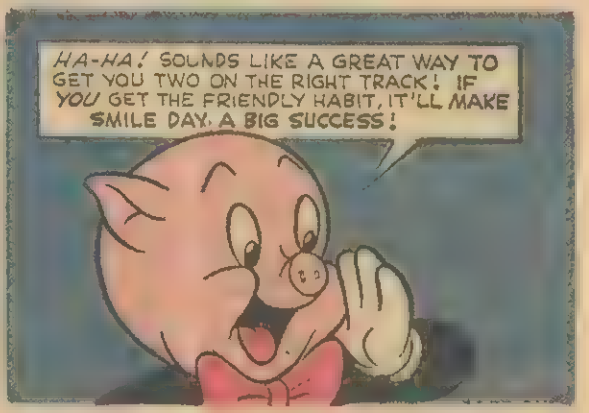


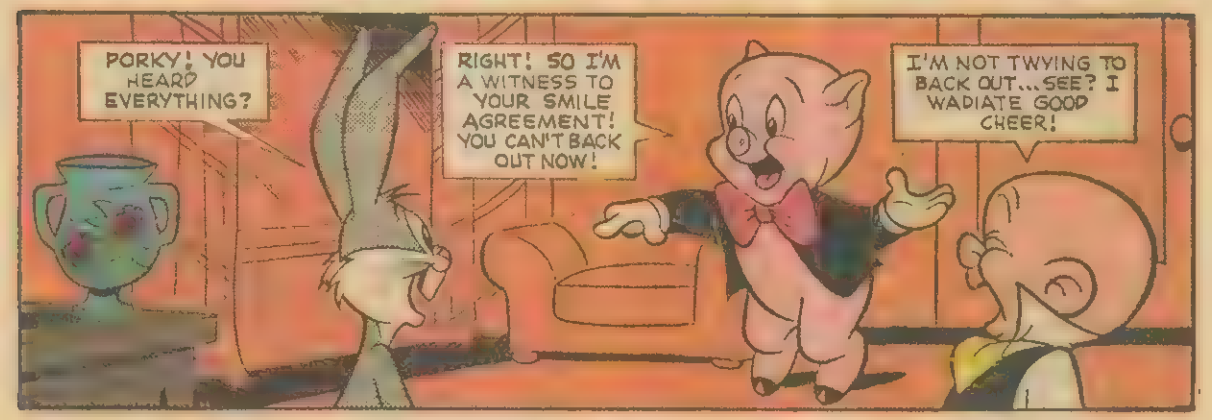


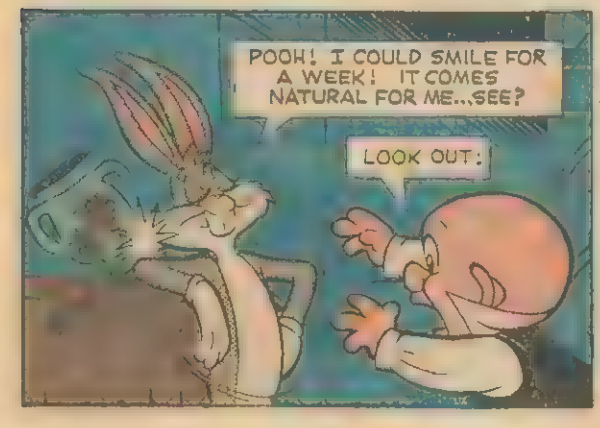

HAH! I'M DOING MY B T FOR SMILE DAY ALREADY! SEE?
SO AM I! SO THERE!

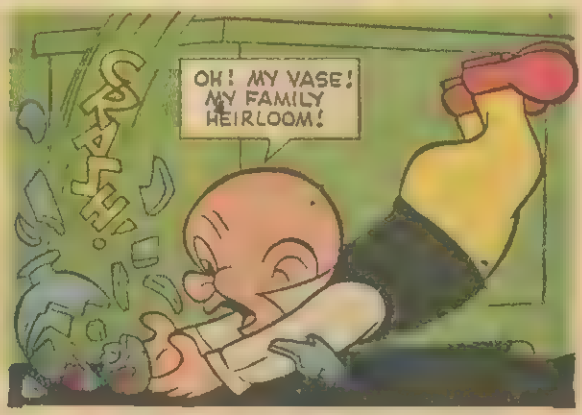

OKAY! IT'S A SMILE FIGHT TO THE FINISH, BALDY! EH-H...AND IF YOU BREAK UNDER THE STRAIN, YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME A WHOLE YEAR OF CARROT-PICKING PRIVILEGES!

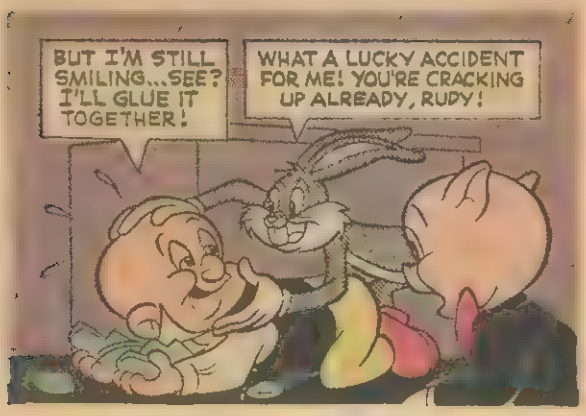

NO! AND IF YOU FWOWN TODAY, YOUR PENALTY WILL BE...UH-H... STAYING AWAY FOR A WHOLE YEAR!

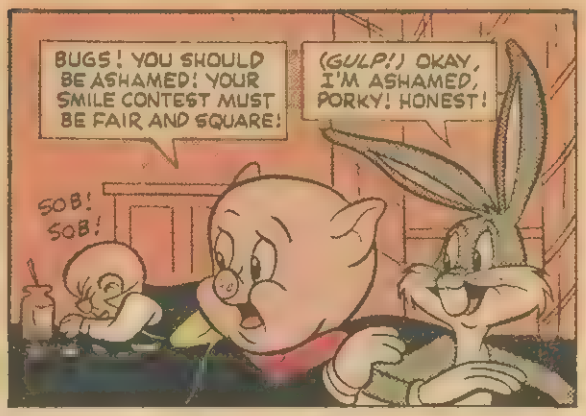

HA-HA! SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT WAY TO GET YOU TWO ON THE RIGHT TRACK! IF YOU GET THE FRIENDLY HABIT, IT'LL MAKE SMILE DAY A BIG SUCCESS!

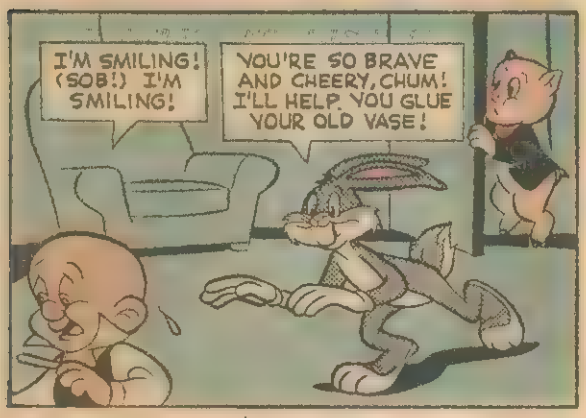

PORKY! YOU HEARD EVERYTHING?
RIGHT! SO I'M A WITNESS TO YOUR SMILE AGREEMENT! YOU CAN'T BACK OUT NOW!
I'M NOT TWYING TO BACK OUT...SEE? I WADIATE GOOD CHEER!

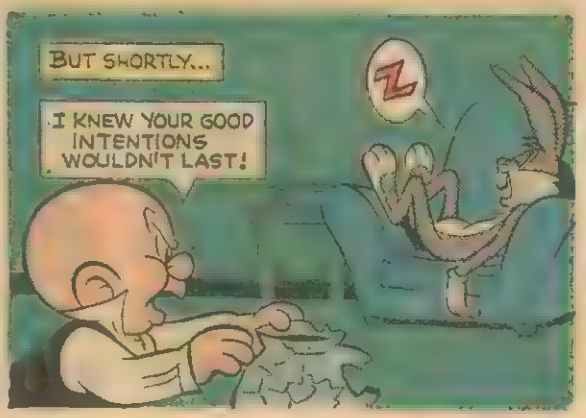

POOH! I COULD SMILE FOR A WEEK! IT COMES NATURAL FOR ME...SEE?
LOOK OUT!

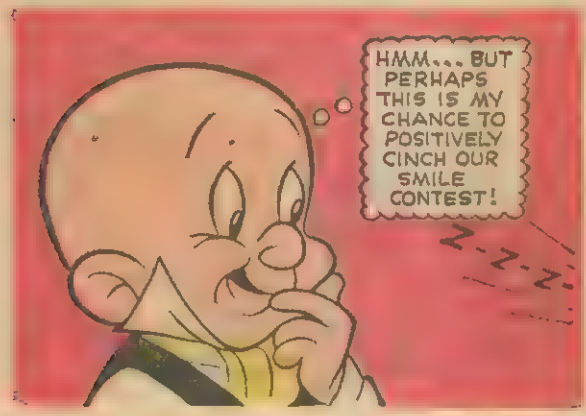

OH! MY VASE! MY FAMILY HEIRLOOM!
SMASH!

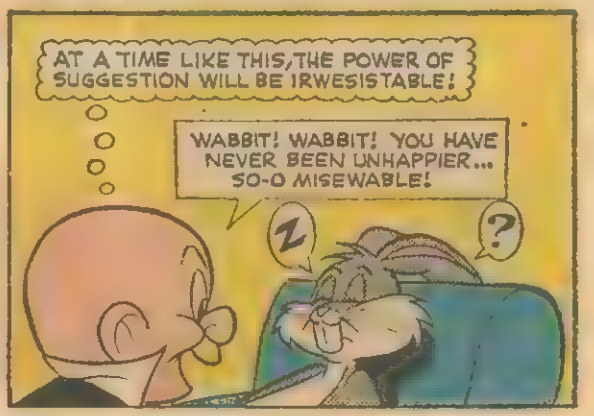

BUT I'M STILL SMILING...SEE? I'LL GLUE IT TOGETHER!
WHAT A LUCKY ACCIDENT FOR ME! YOU'RE CRACKING UP ALREADY, RUDY!

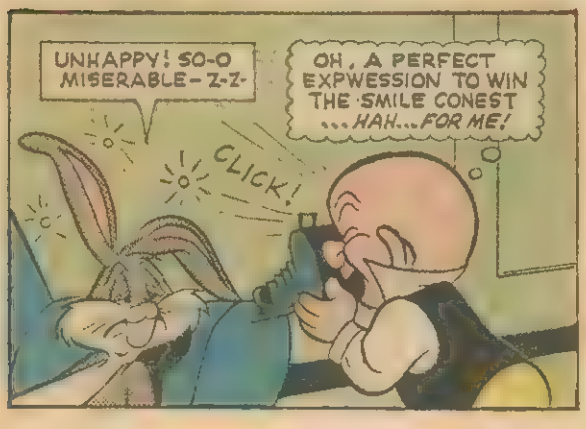

BUGS! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED! YOUR SMILE CONTEST MUST BE FAIR AND SQUARE!
(GULP!) OKAY, I'M ASHAMED, PORKY! HONEST!
SOB! SOB!

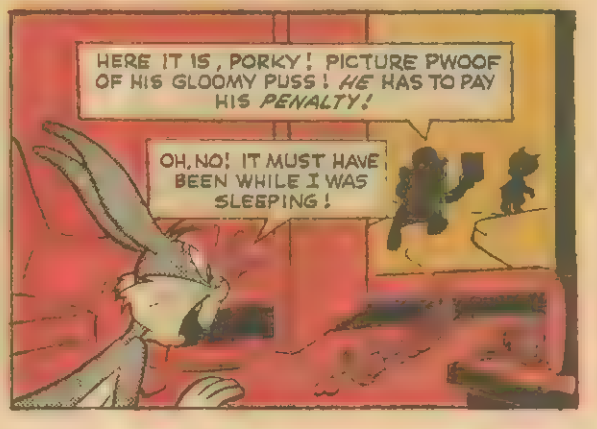

I'M SMILING! (SOB!) I'M SMILING!
YOU'RE SO BRAVE AND CHEERY, CHUM! I'LL HELP YOU GLUE YOUR OLD VASE!

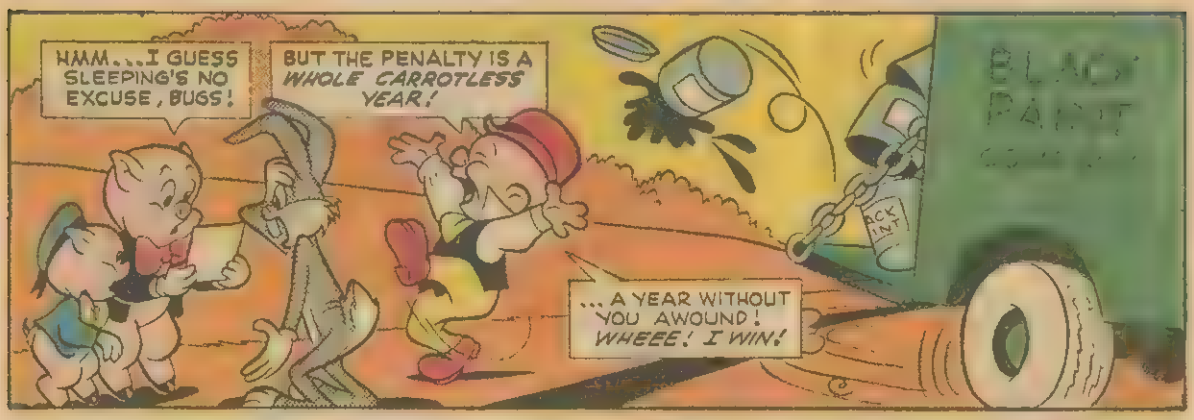

BUT SHORTLY...
I KNEW YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS WOULDN'T LAST!
Z

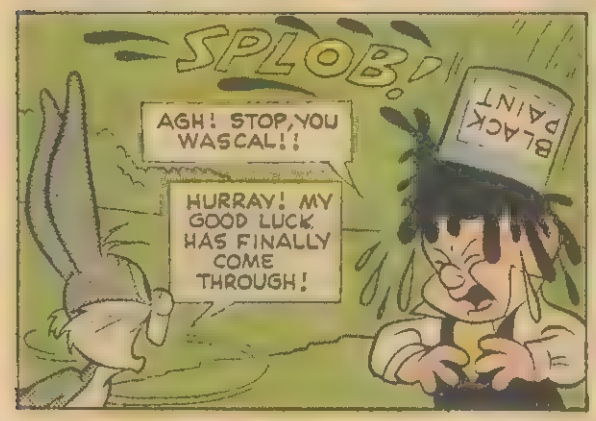

HMM... BUT PERHAPS THIS IS MY CHANCE TO POSITIVELY CINCH OUR SMILE CONTEST!
Z-Z-Z-


AT A TIME LIKE THIS, THE POWER OF SUGGESTION WILL BE IRWESISTABLE!
WABBIT! WABBIT! YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN UNHAPPIER... SO-O MISEWABLE!
Z
?

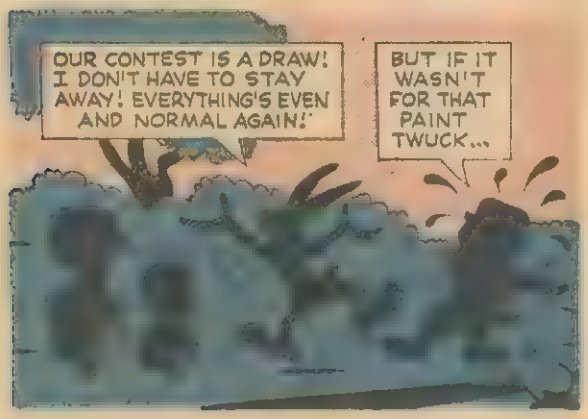

UNHAPPY! SO-O MISERABLE-Z-Z-
OH, A PERFECT EXPWESSION TO WIN THE SMILE CONEST ...HAH...FOR ME!
CLICK!

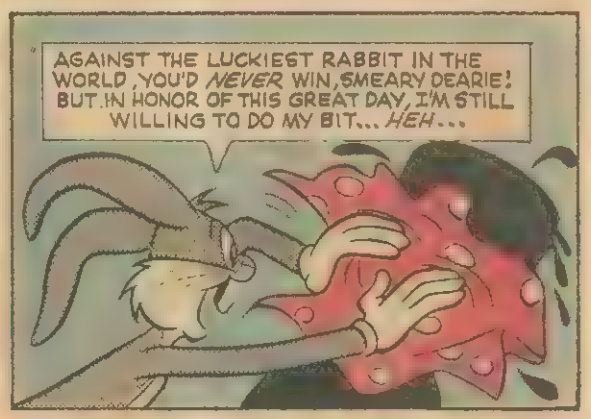

HERE IT IS, PORKY! PICTURE PWOOF OF HIS GLOOMY PUSS! HE HAS TO PAY HIS PENALTY!
OH, NO! IT MUST HAVE BEEN WHILE I WAS SLEEPING!

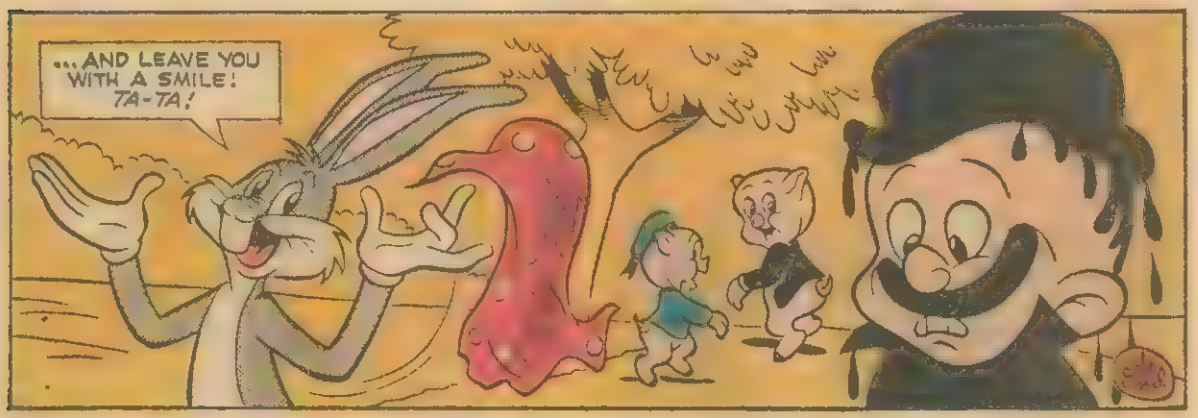

HMM...I GUESS SLEEPING'S NO EXCUSE, BUGS!
BUT THE PENALTY IS A *WHOLE CARROTLESS YEAR!*
BLACK PAINT
...A YEAR WITHOUT YOU AWOUND! *WHEEE! I WIN!*


SPLOB!
AGH! STOP, YOU WASCAL!!
HURRAY! MY GOOD LUCK HAS FINALLY COME THROUGH!
BLACK PAINT

YOU CAN'T SPLATTER PAINT ALL OVER WESPECTABLE CITIZENS!
THAT PAINT TRUCK DID IT AND *YOU'RE* NOT SMILING ALL DAY, *EITHER!*

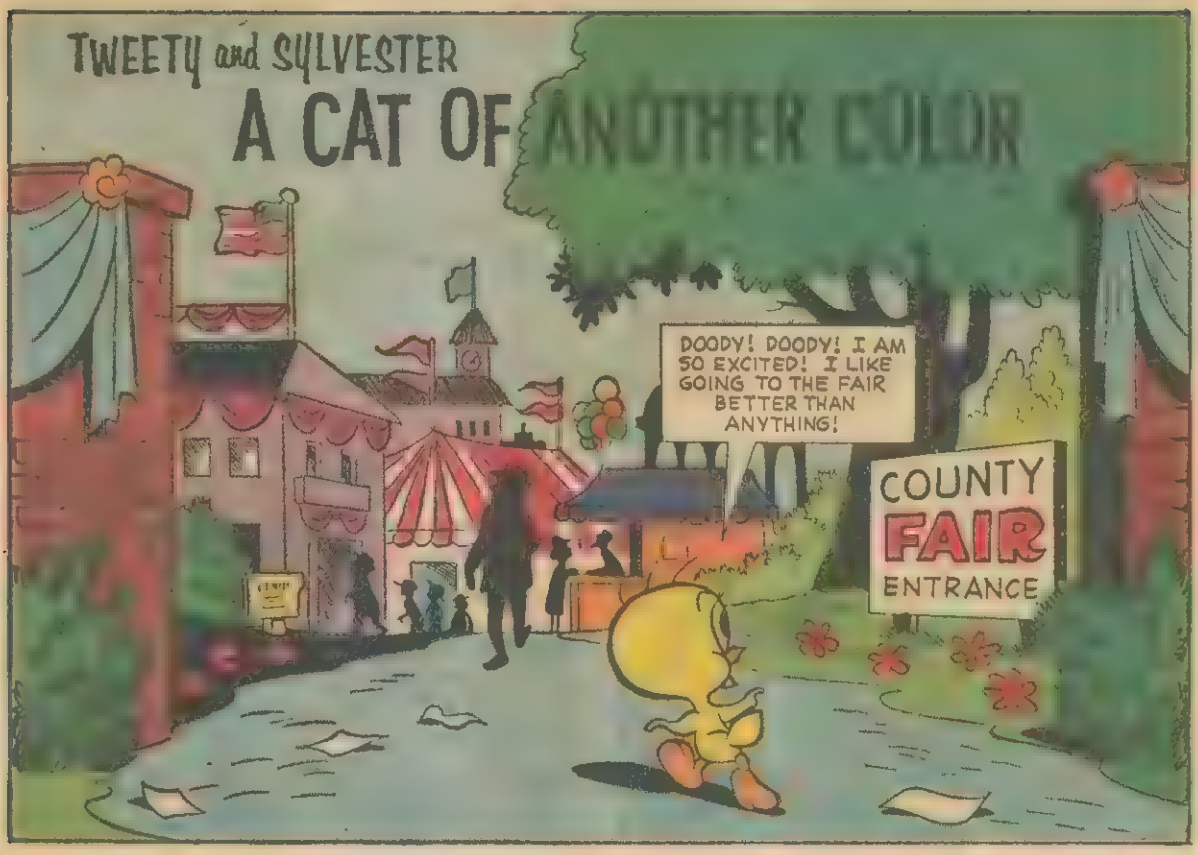

OUR CONTEST IS A DRAW! I DON'T HAVE TO STAY AWAY! EVERYTHING'S EVEN AND NORMAL AGAIN!
BUT IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT PAINT TWUCK...

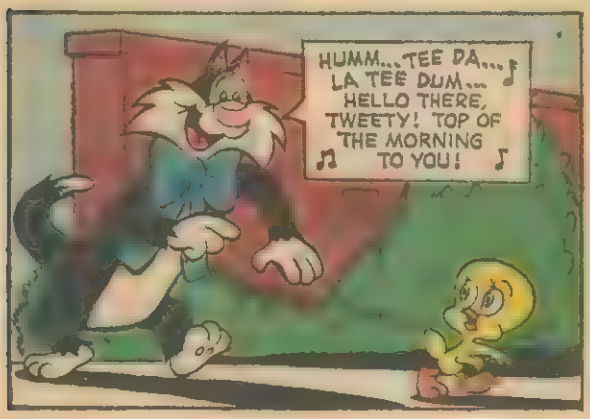

AGAINST THE LUCKIEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD, YOU'D *NEVER* WIN, SMEARY DEARIE! BUT IN HONOR OF THIS GREAT DAY, I'M STILL WILLING TO DO MY BIT... *HEH*...

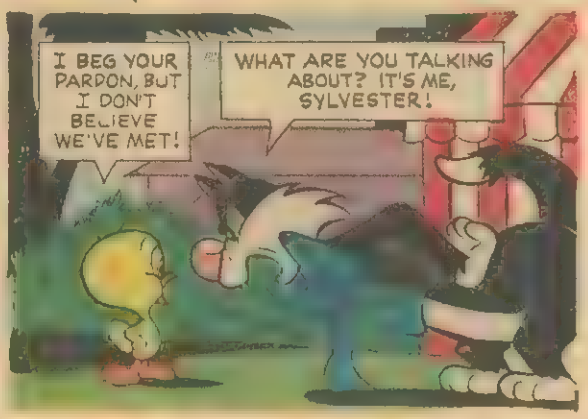

...AND LEAVE YOU WITH A SMILE! *TA-TA!*

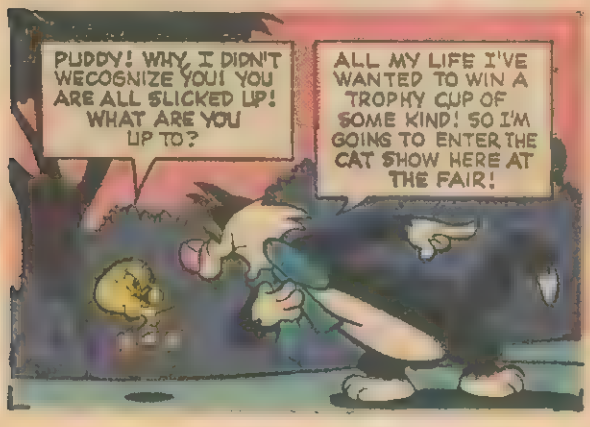
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

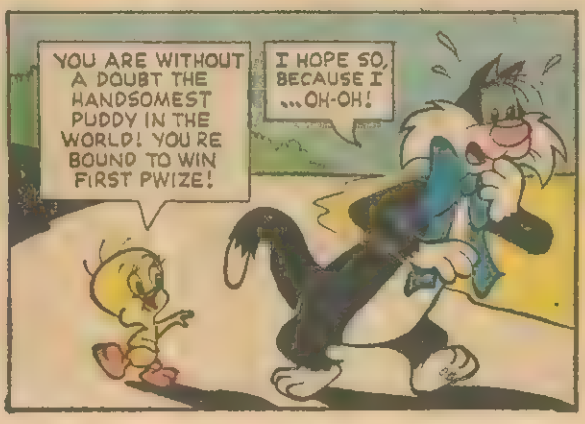
A CAT OF ANOTHER COLOR

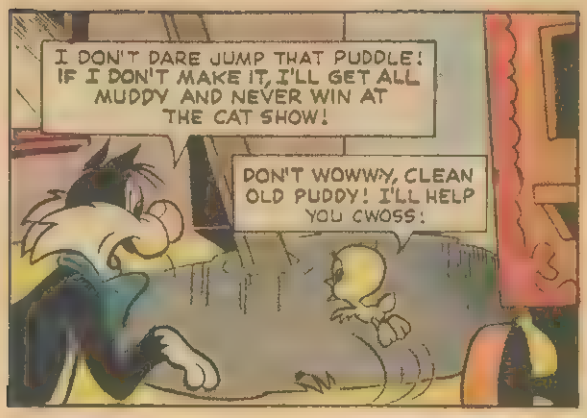


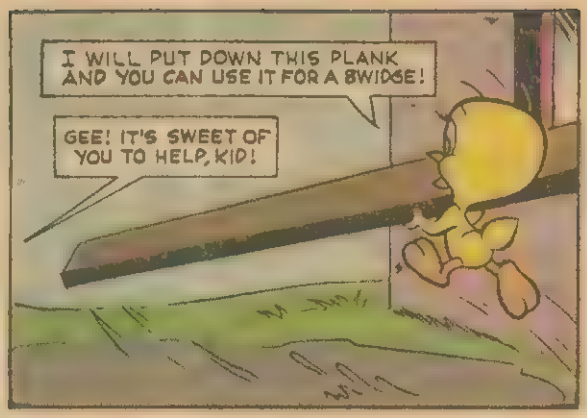


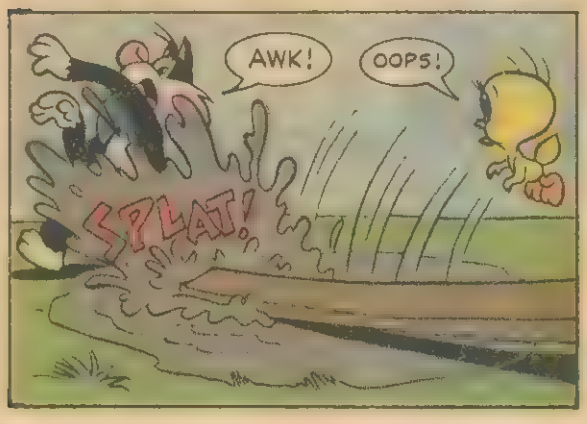


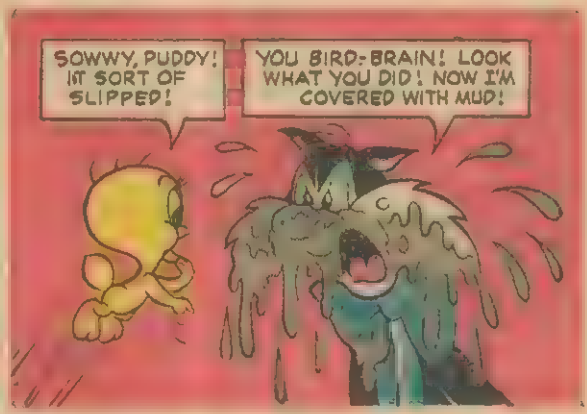


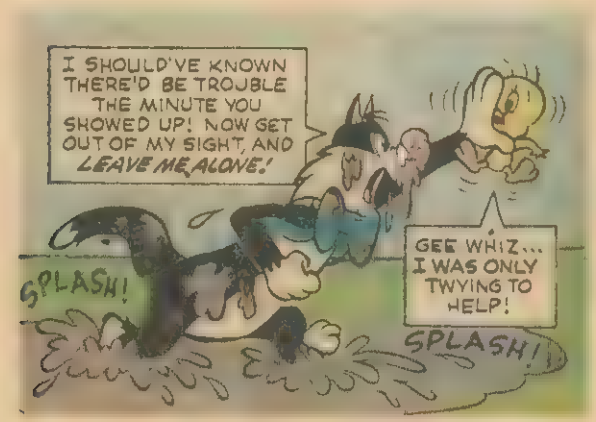


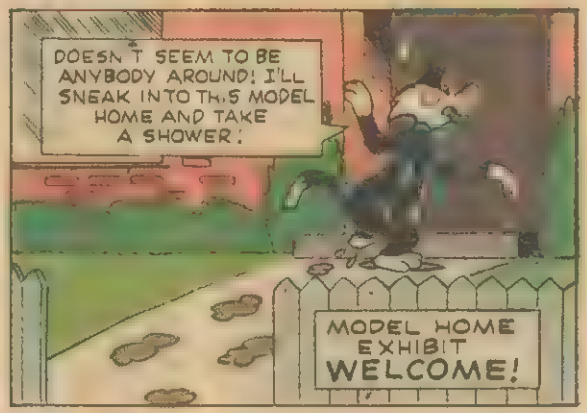

I DON'T DARE JUMP THAT PUDDLE! IF I DON'T MAKE IT, I'LL GET ALL MUDDY AND NEVER WIN AT THE CAT SHOW!
DON'T WOWWY, CLEAN OLD PUDDY! I'LL HELP YOU CWOSS!

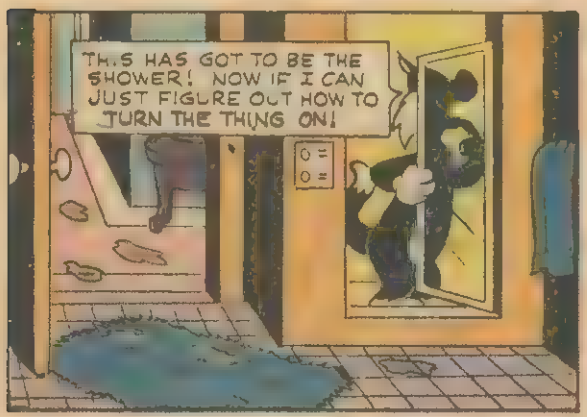

I WILL PUT DOWN THIS PLANK AND YOU CAN USE IT FOR A BWIDGE!
GEE! IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO HELP, KID!

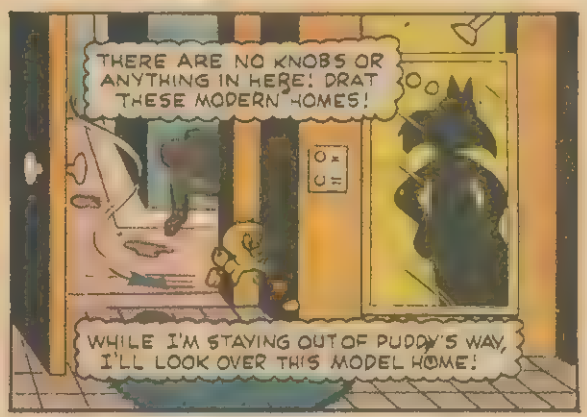

AWK!
OOPS!
SPLAT!

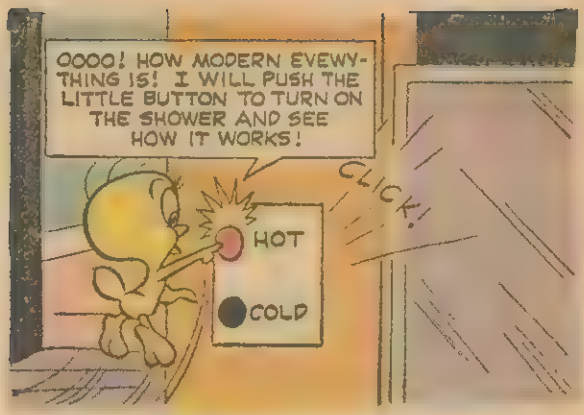

SOWWY, PUDDY! IT SORT OF SLIPPED!
YOU BIRD-BRAIN! LOOK WHAT YOU DID! NOW I'M COVERED WITH MUD!

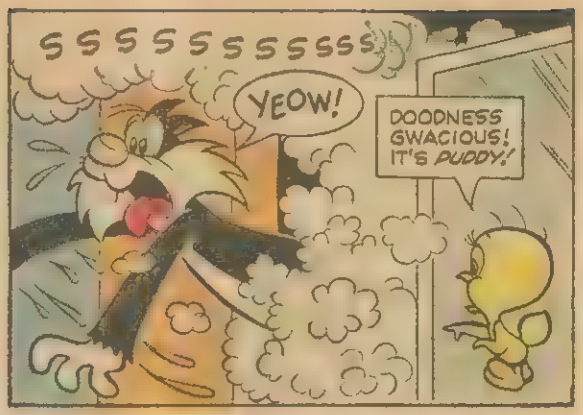

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THERE'D BE TROUBLE THE MINUTE YOU SHOWED UP! NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
GEE WHIZ... I WAS ONLY TWYING TO HELP!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

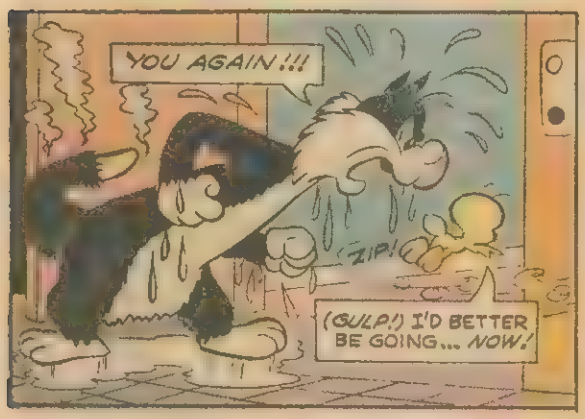

DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY AROUND! I'LL SNEAK INTO THIS MODEL HOME AND TAKE A SHOWER!
MODEL HOME EXHIBIT WELCOME!


THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE SHOWER! NOW IF I CAN JUST FIGURE OUT HOW TO TURN THE THING ON!

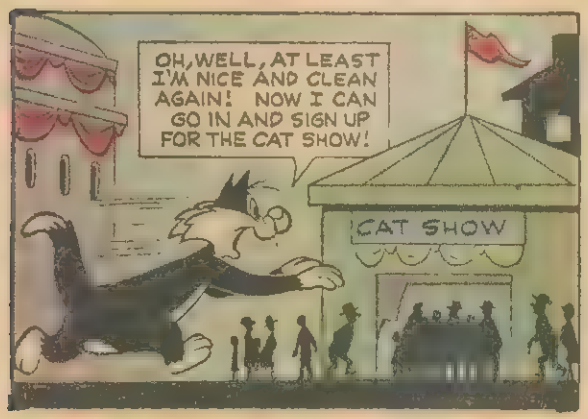

THERE ARE NO KNOBS OR ANYTHING IN HERE! DRAT THESE MODERN HOMES!
WHILE I'M STAYING OUT OF PUDDY'S WAY, I'LL LOOK OVER THIS MODEL HOME!


OOOO! HOW MODERN EVEWY-THING IS! I WILL PUSH THE LITTLE BUTTON TO TURN ON THE SHOWER AND SEE HOW IT WORKS!
CLICK!
HOT
COLD

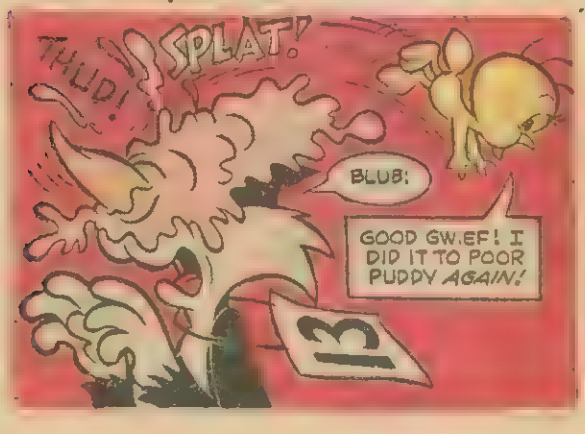

SSSSSSSSSSS
YEOW!
DOODNESS GWACIOUS! IT'S PUDDY!

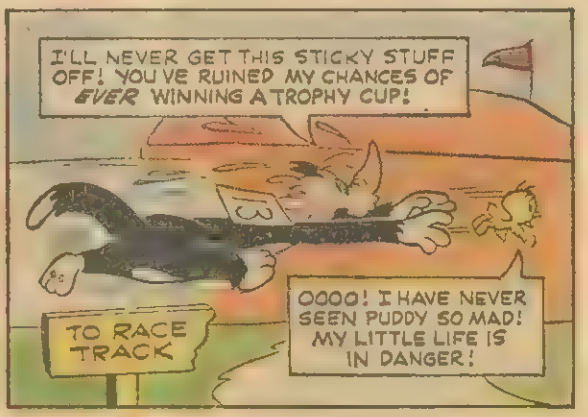

YOU AGAIN!!!
ZIP!
(GULP!) I'D BETTER BE GOING... NOW!

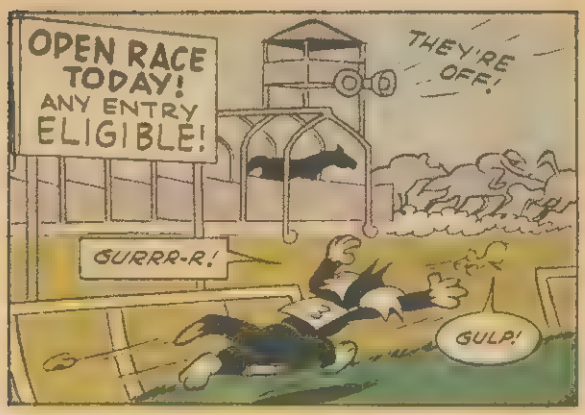
WHERE DID THAT LITTLE MONSTER GO? IF I GET MY HANDS ON HIM FOR ONE MINUTE, I'LL...

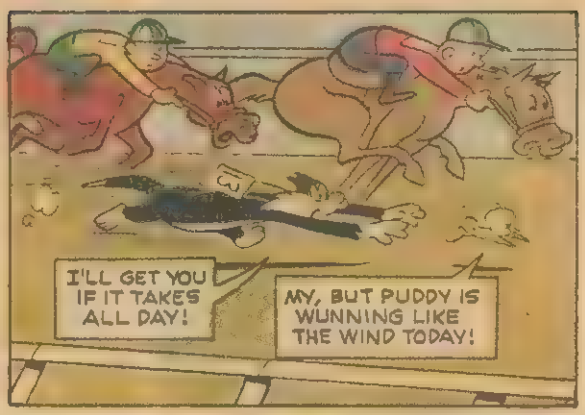

OH, WELL, AT LEAST I'M NICE AND CLEAN AGAIN! NOW I CAN GO IN AND SIGN UP FOR THE CAT SHOW!
CAT SHOW

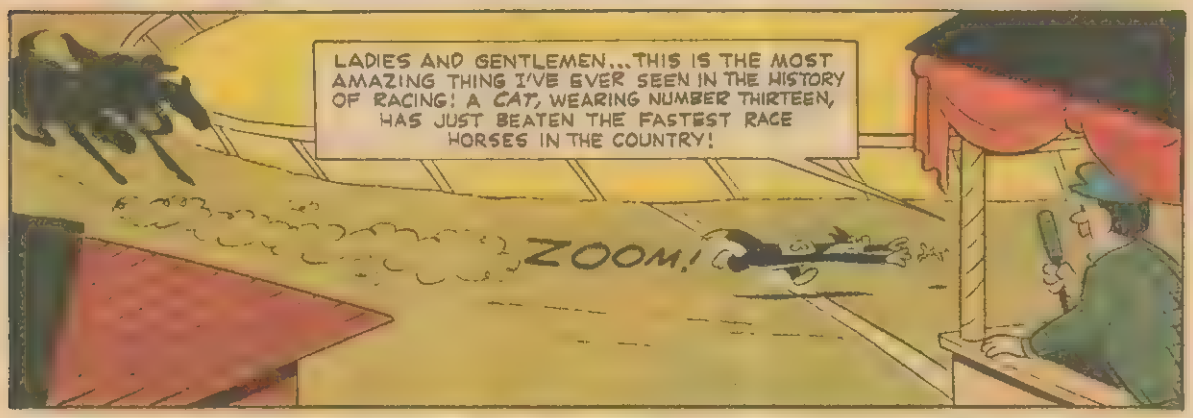
SHORTLY...
THAT'S DONE! NOW TO KILL SOME TIME UNTIL THE JUDGING STARTS!
13
COTTON CANDY IS AWFULLY STICKY, BUT IT'S SURE GOOD! YUMM-MM-M!

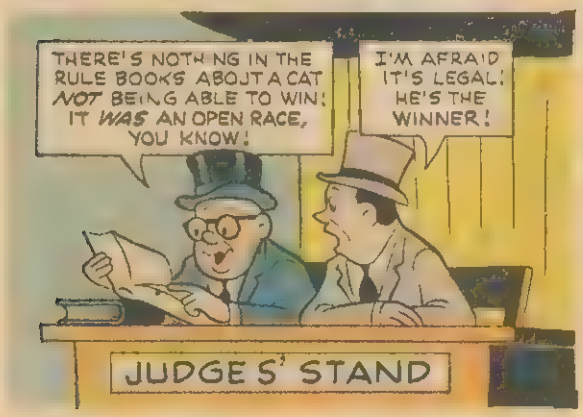

THUD!
SPLAT!
BLUB!
GOOD GW.EF! I DID IT TO POOR PUDDY AGAIN!
13

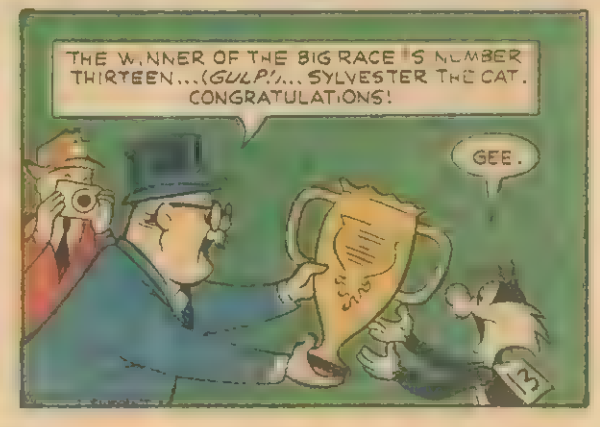

I'LL NEVER GET THIS STICKY STUFF OFF! YOU'VE RUINED MY CHANCES OF EVER WINNING A TROPHY CUP!
3
TO RACE TRACK
OOOO! I HAVE NEVER SEEN PUDDY SO MAD! MY LITTLE LIFE IS IN DANGER!

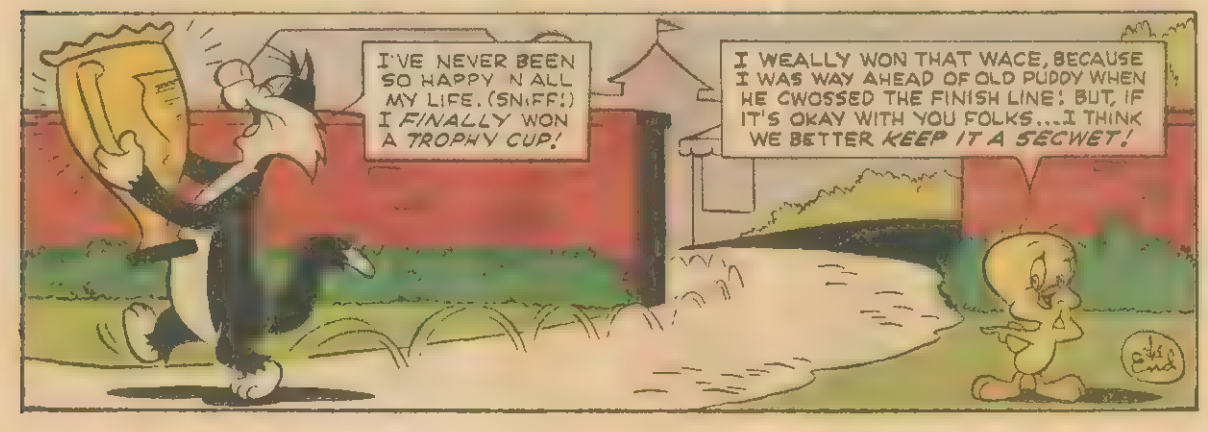

OPEN RACE TODAY! ANY ENTRY ELIGIBLE!
THEY'RE OFF!
GURRR-R!
GULP!


I'LL GET YOU IF IT TAKES ALL DAY!
MY, BUT PUDDY IS WUNNING LIKE THE WIND TODAY!

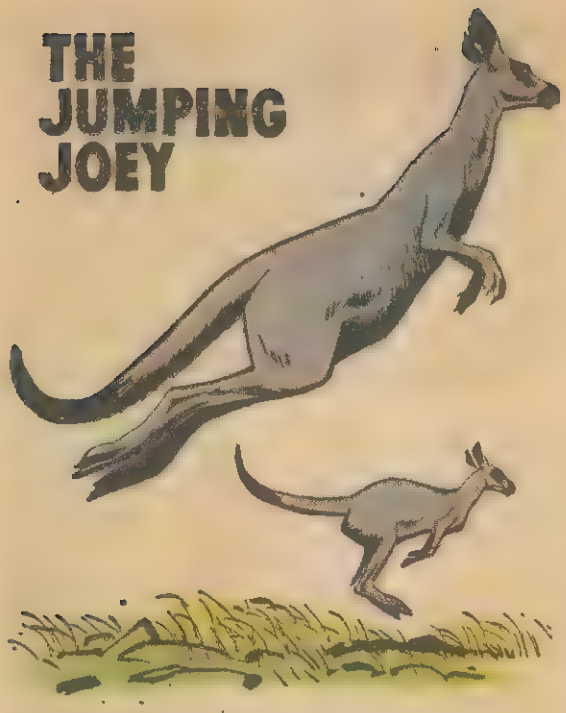

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING THING I'VE EVER SEEN IN THE HISTORY OF RACING! A CAT, WEARING NUMBER THIRTEEN, HAS JUST BEATEN THE FASTEST RACE HORSES IN THE COUNTRY!
ZOOM!


THERE'S NOTHING IN THE RULE BOOKS ABOUT A CAT NOT BEING ABLE TO WIN! IT WAS AN OPEN RACE, YOU KNOW!
I'M AFRAID IT'S LEGAL! HE'S THE WINNER!
JUDGES' STAND


THE WINNER OF THE BIG RACE IS NUMBER THIRTEEN...(GULP!)... SYLVESTER THE CAT. CONGRATULATIONS!
GEE.


I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY IN ALL MY LIFE. (SNIFF!) I FINALLY WON A TROPHY CUP!
I WEALLY WON THAT WACE, BECAUSE I WAS WAY AHEAD OF OLD PUDDY WHEN HE CWOSSED THE FINISH LINE! BUT, IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU FOLKS...I THINK WE BETTER KEEP IT A SECWET!

THE JUMPING JOEY



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What animal has forepaws like a monkey's, holds its food like a squirrel, stands up on its hind legs and boxes like a man, and has its own built-in stool to lean on?

The kangaroo.

Although it has an American cousin, the opossum, the kangaroo lives only in the downunder land of Australia and the islands adjoining it. That is why the kangaroo has survived while the other prehistoric animals became extinct. Australia, a continent separated from the rest of the world, did not share in the evolution of the mammal. The kangaroo was always a marsupial, and a marsupial it remains to this day, this being the Latin word for "pouch," which is where a mother kangaroo carries her baby.

A kangaroo, though it may stand seven feet tall when grown, is a tiny one-inch-long at birth. The moment it is born, blind and hairless, it crawls along its mother's body toward the pouch, and there it remains until it is big enough and strong enough to face the world and hunt its own food.

Even after it is well able to take care of itself, a baby kangaroo, nicknamed a "joey," calls mother's pouch "home," and it will run and jump in, head first, whenever it is frightened. Not until mama tosses baby out, and cuffs it a few times to prove that she means it, will the young kangaroo decide that it has outgrown mama's "lap."

Full-grown, the kangaroo stands taller than a six-foot man. And, stand they do, on the full length of the fore part of their hind legs, with the tail as a third leg to share the weight, which, in the big males, is often two hundred pounds.

These powerful hind legs are good for much more than merely standing on. Packed with the bounce of a tightly coiled bedspring, they make it possible for the kangaroo to leap almost twenty feet at a time. With this forward springing lope, they reach speeds of thirty miles per hour. Horses can outrun them, however, because the kangaroo lacks the endurance to keep up such a pace.

Still another way in which the kangaroo uses its hind legs is in fighting. Though he will playfully box and feint with his short forelegs, he will, in a serious battle, kick like an army mule with his hind legs.

Most of the time, however, kangaroos are happy, peaceful, and fun-loving. They always travel in groups, usually of about fifty in number. Being almost completely voiceless, if one of them senses danger, it will thump out an alarm, which is the signal to scatter.

The kangaroo is a vegetarian, and his mealtimes are in the early morning, evening, and late at night. He dines standing on his hind legs and clutching his food in his forepaws in the same way that a squirrel does.

Like the cat, he is an inveterate washer, and he may spend hours at a time licking his forepaws and running them through his fur.

There are about fifty species in the kangaroo family, divided more or less according to size and where they live. The musky-rat is the runt, rarely more than a foot long.

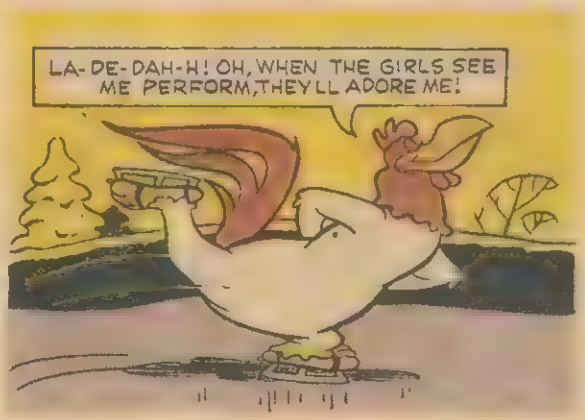
Wallabies are of middle size, sandy in color, and the speediest of the clan. Rock wallabies are the size and color of a gray cat, and they climb hills with the sure-footedness of a mountain goat.

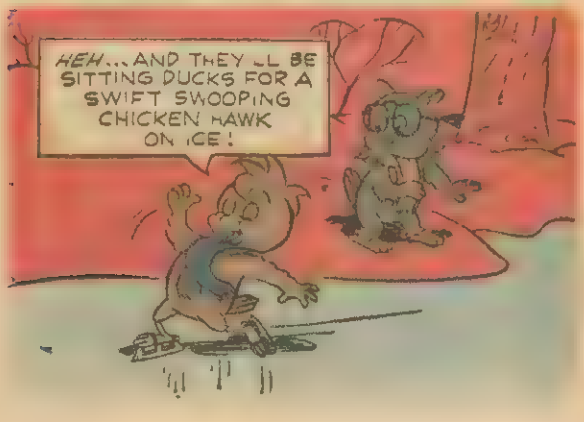
Wallaroos are stockily built, with shorter hind legs, and they move more slowly in the rocky hills where they make their home.

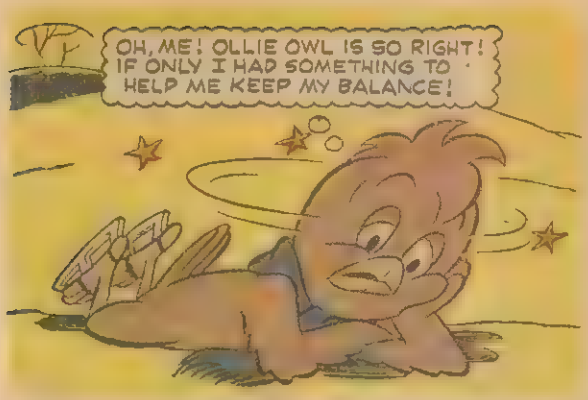
Most familiar are the great grays and the reds . . . dwellers in the wide-open spaces.

All, however, are kangaroos, Australia's real-life jumping jacks.

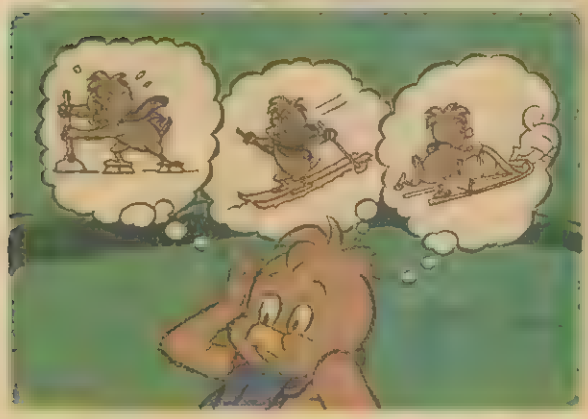
HENERY HAWK SUPER DUPER CHICKEN SCOOPER

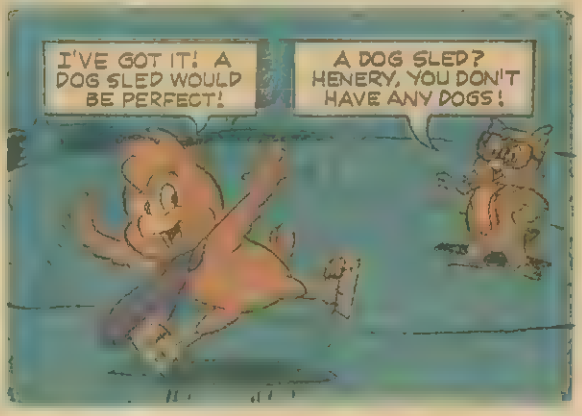


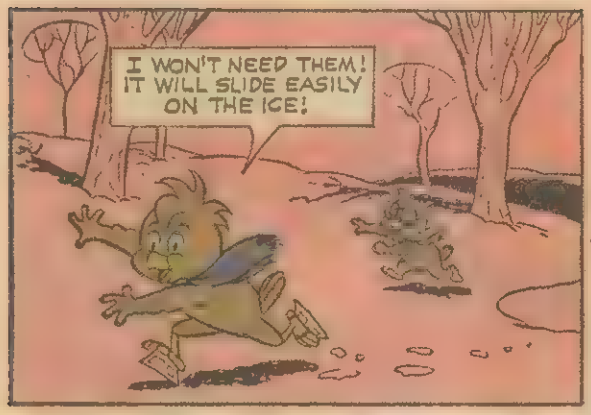


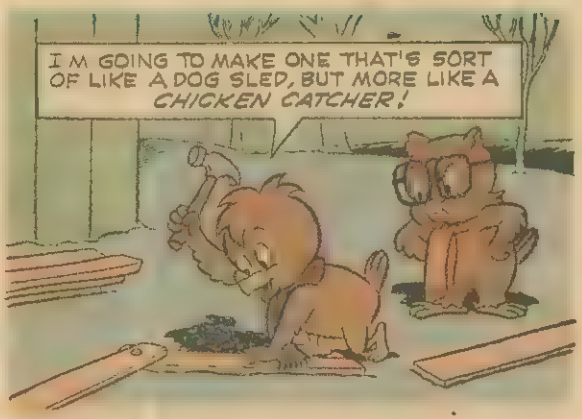

OH, ME! OLLIE OWL IS SO RIGHT! IF ONLY I HAD SOMETHING TO HELP ME KEEP MY BALANCE!

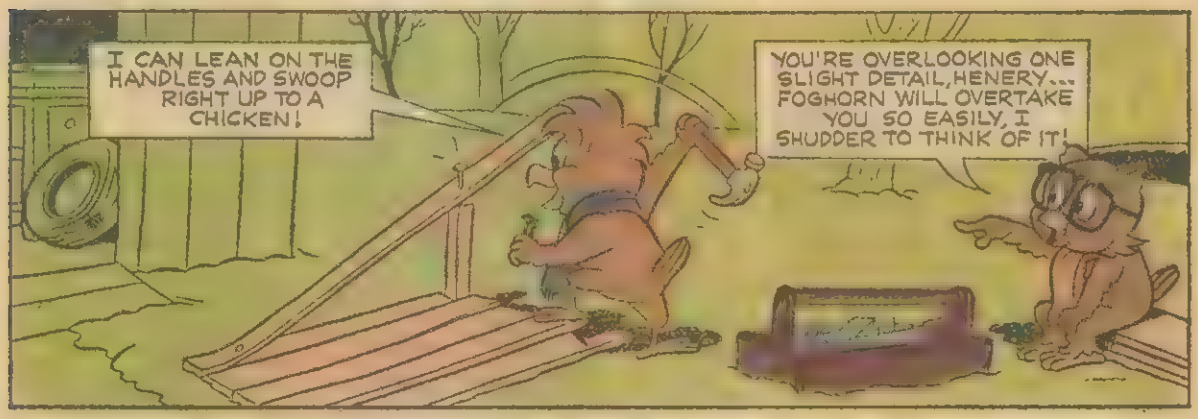
HMM... ESPECIALLY IF IT WERE SOMETHING THAT WAS GOOD FOR CATCHING CHICKENS, TOO!
?

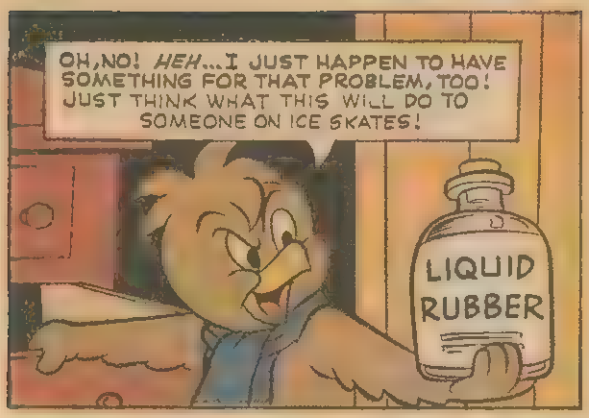


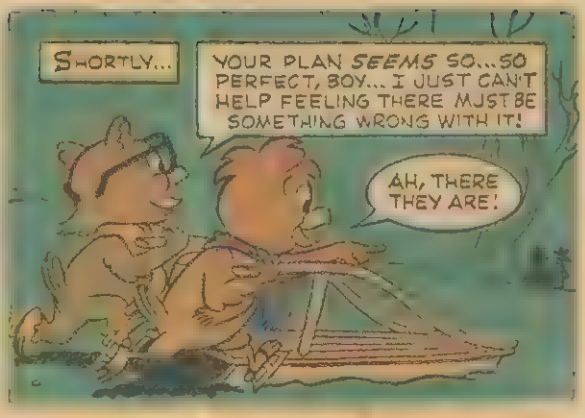

I'VE GOT IT! A DOG SLED WOULD BE PERFECT!
A DOG SLED? HENERY, YOU DON'T HAVE ANY DOGS!

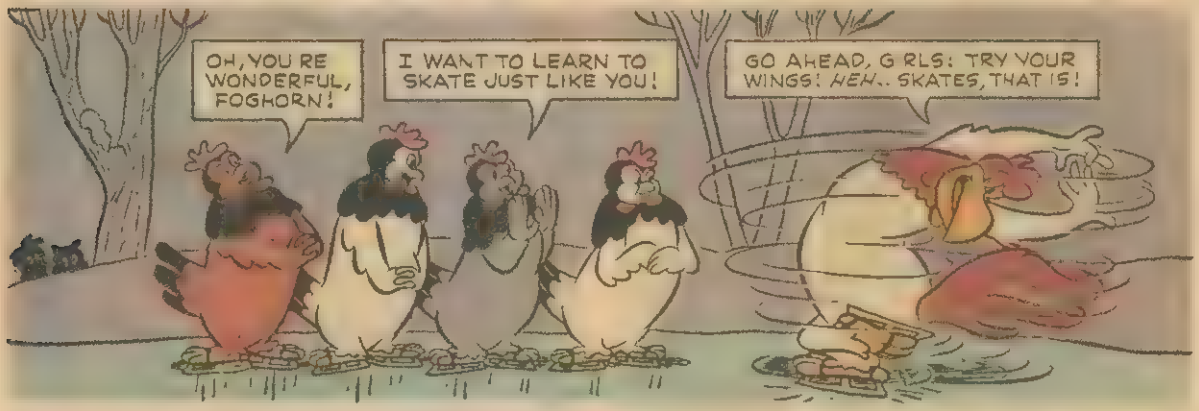

I WON'T NEED THEM! IT WILL SLIDE EASILY ON THE ICE!


I'M GOING TO MAKE ONE THAT'S SORT OF LIKE A DOG SLED, BUT MORE LIKE A *CHICKEN CATCHER!*


I CAN LEAN ON THE HANDLES AND SWOOP RIGHT UP TO A CHICKEN!
YOU'RE OVERLOOKING ONE SLIGHT DETAIL, HENERY... FOGHORN WILL OVERTAKE YOU SO EASILY, I SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT!

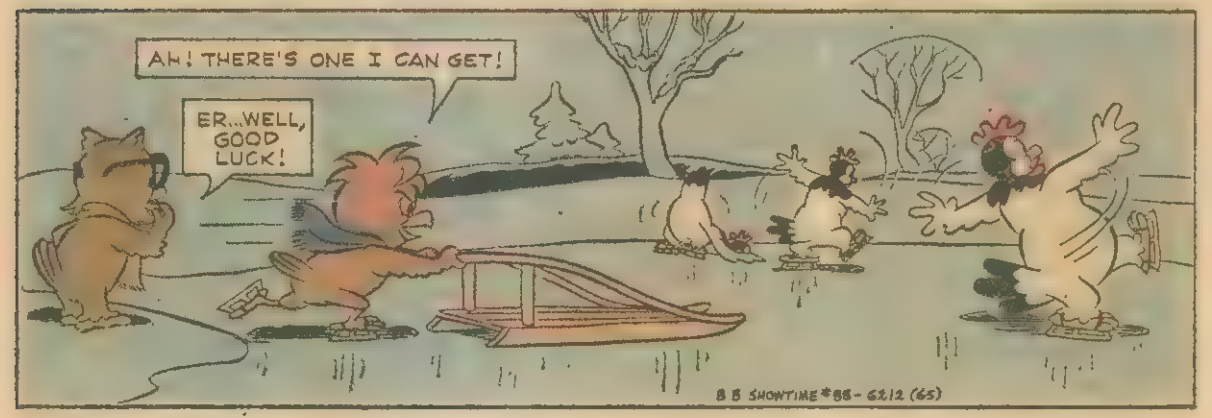

OH, NO! HEH...I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE SOMETHING FOR THAT PROBLEM, TOO! JUST THINK WHAT THIS WILL DO TO SOMEONE ON ICE SKATES!
LIQUID RUBBER


SHORTLY...
YOUR PLAN SEEMS SO...SO PERFECT, BOY... I JUST CAN'T HELP FEELING THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT!
AH, THERE THEY ARE!


OH, YOU RE WONDERFUL, FOGHORN!
I WANT TO LEARN TO SKATE JUST LIKE YOU!
GO AHEAD, G RLS: TRY YOUR WINGS! HEH.. SKATES, THAT IS!

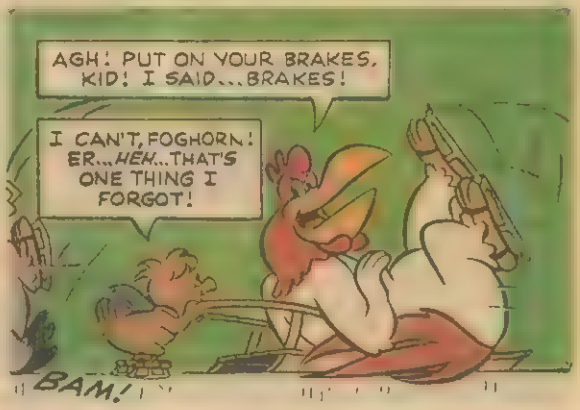
AND THEN YOU'LL APPRECIATE HOW MUCH TALENT IT TAKES TO BE AS GOOD AS ME!
OOH, EEH!

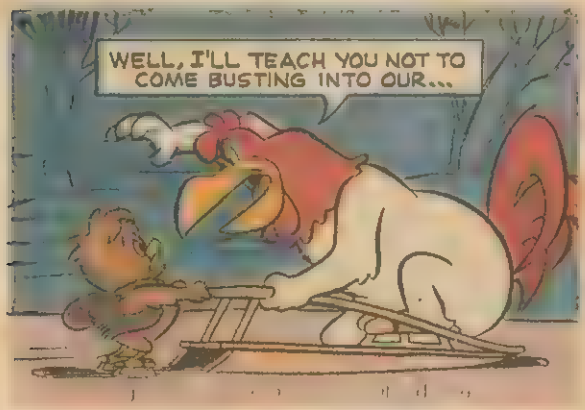
OOF!
MY GRACIOUS! IT IS HARD, ISN'T IT?
HA-HA... EXCEPT FOR YOURS TRULY!

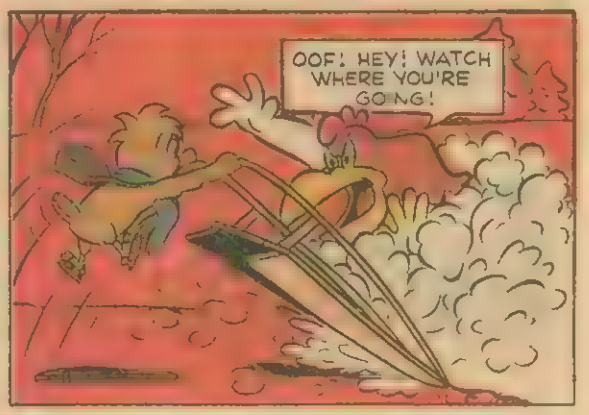

AH! THERE'S ONE I CAN GET!
ER...WELL, GOOD LUCK!
B B SHOWTIME #85 - 52/12 (65)

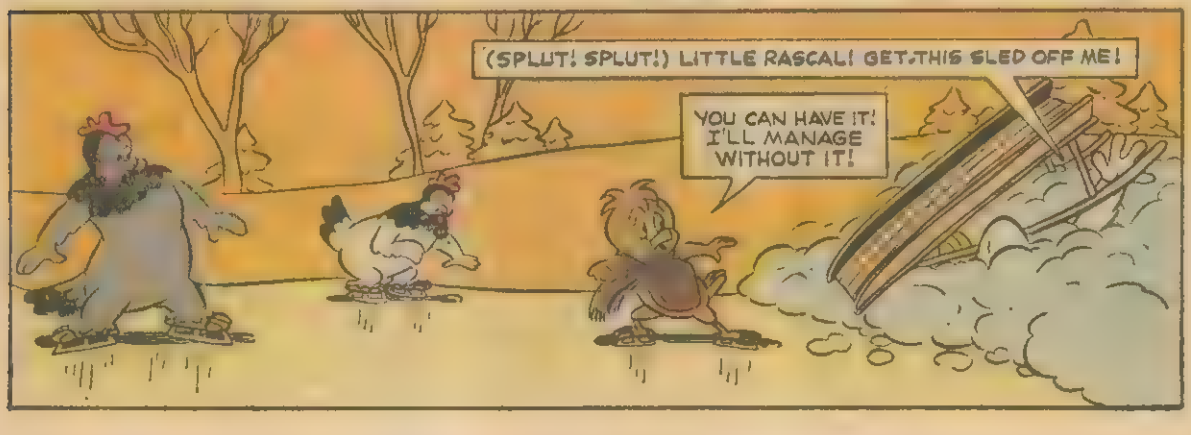
YAHOO! THE HENERY HAWK CHICKEN SCOOPER IS ZEROING IN ON YOU, MISSUS HEN!
HENERY!
?

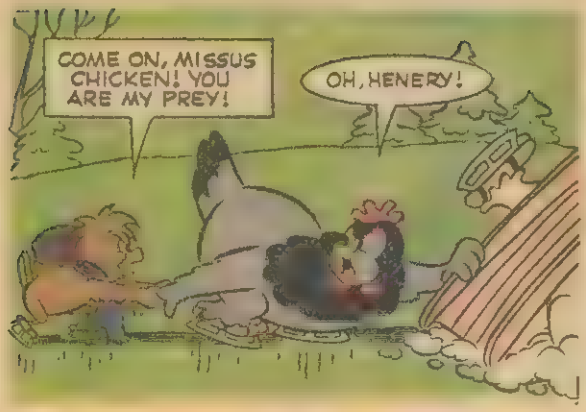
HENERY! STOP YOUR FOOLISHNESS!
OOPS! A LITTLE TOO FAST!


AGH! PUT ON YOUR BRAKES, KID! I SAID...BRAKES!
I CAN'T, FOGHORN! ER...HEH...THAT'S ONE THING I FORGOT!
BAM!

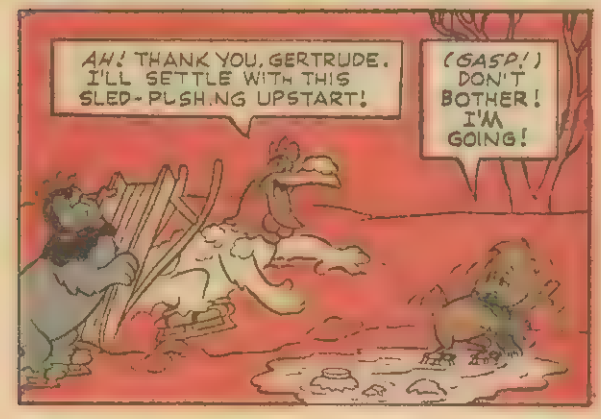

WELL, I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO COME BUSTING INTO OUR...

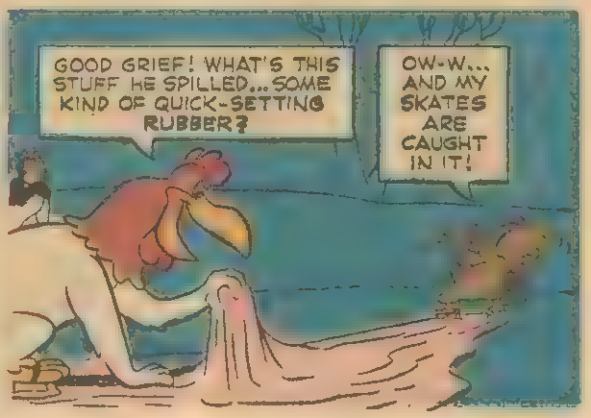

OOF! HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

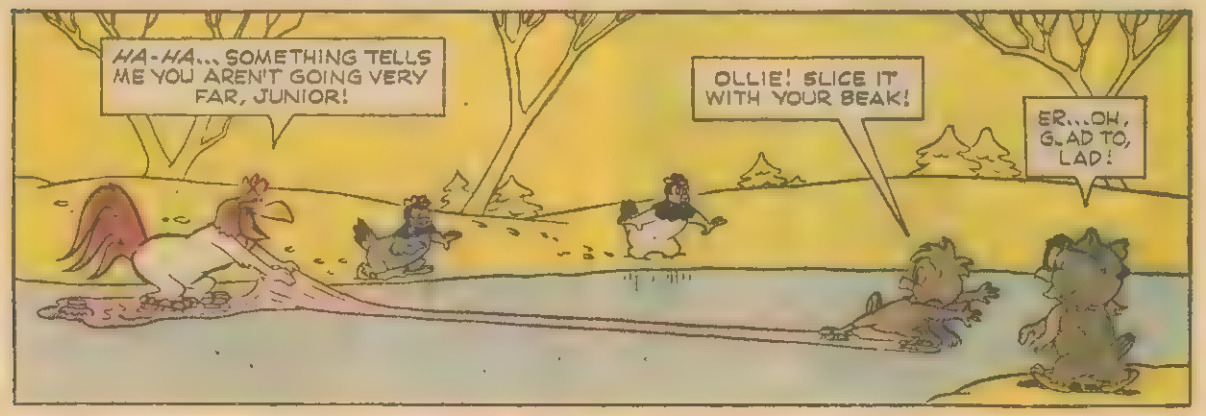

(SPLUT! SPLUT!) LITTLE RASCAL! GET THIS SLED OFF ME!
YOU CAN HAVE IT! I'LL MANAGE WITHOUT IT!

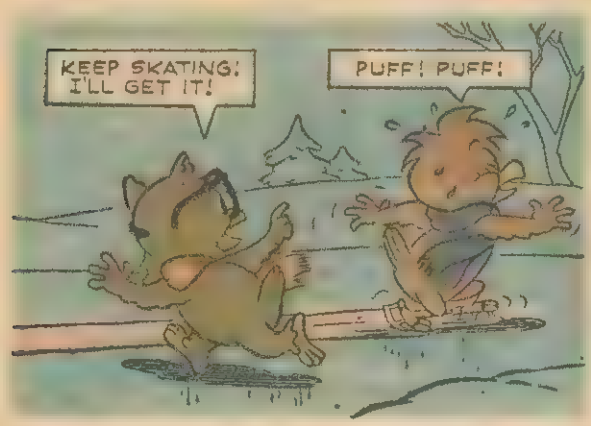

COME ON, MISSUS CHICKEN! YOU ARE MY PREY!
OH, HENERY!

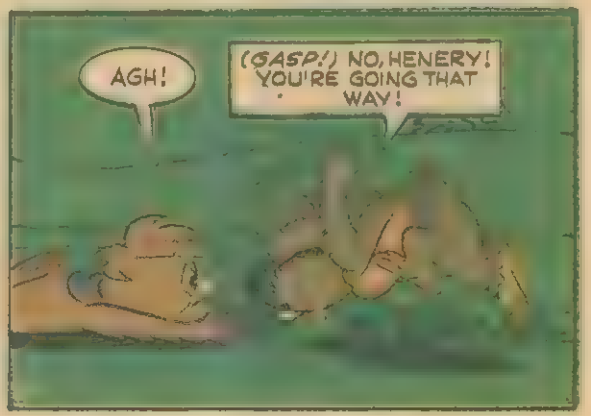
DON'T BE SILLY!
OOF!

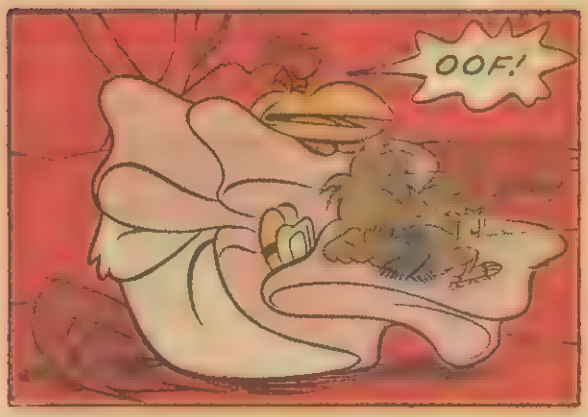

AH! THANK YOU, GERTRUDE. I'LL SETTLE WITH THIS SLED-PUSHING UPSTART!
(GASP!) DON'T BOTHER! I'M GOING!

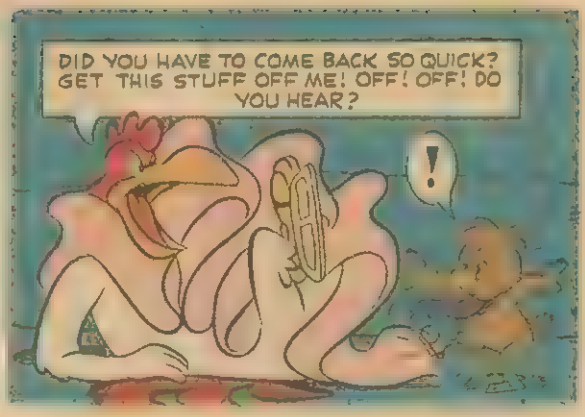

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THIS STUFF HE SPILLED... SOME KIND OF QUICK-SETTING RUBBER?
OW-W... AND MY SKATES ARE CAUGHT IN IT!

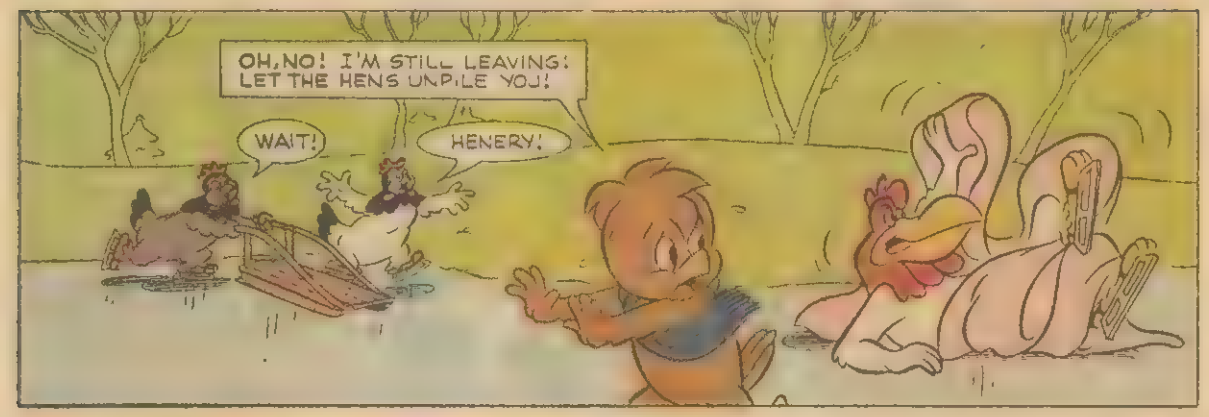

HA-HA... SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU AREN'T GOING VERY FAR, JUNIOR!
OLLIE! SLICE IT WITH YOUR BEAK!
ER... OH, GLAD TO, LAD!

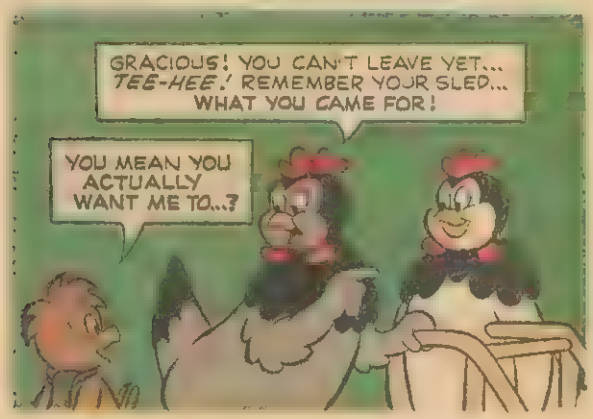

KEEP SKATING! I'LL GET IT!
PUFF! PUFF!

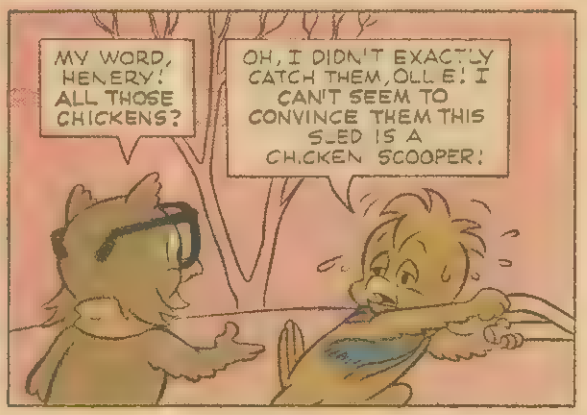

AGH!
(GASP!) NO, HENERY! YOU'RE GOING THAT WAY!

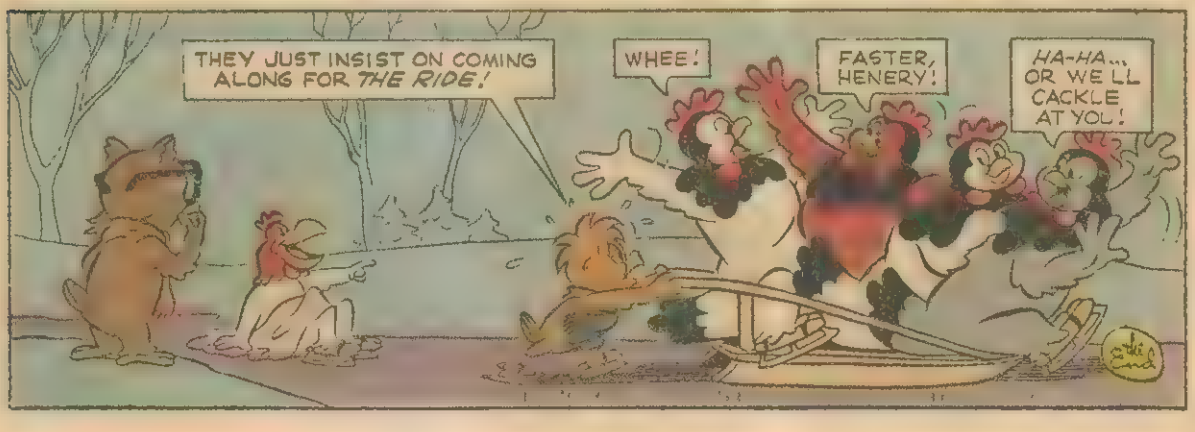

OOF!


DID YOU HAVE TO COME BACK SO QUICK? GET THIS STUFF OFF ME! OFF! OFF! DO YOU HEAR?
!

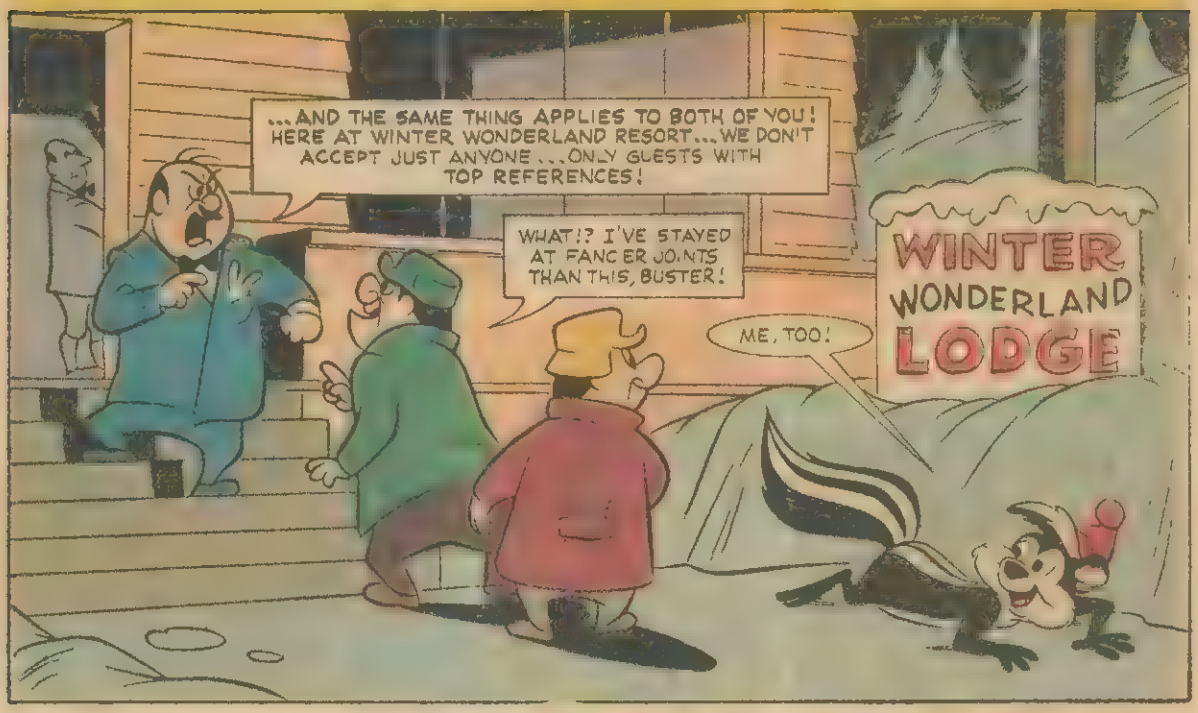

OH, NO! I'M STILL LEAVING! LET THE HENS UNPILE YOU!
WAIT!
HENERY!

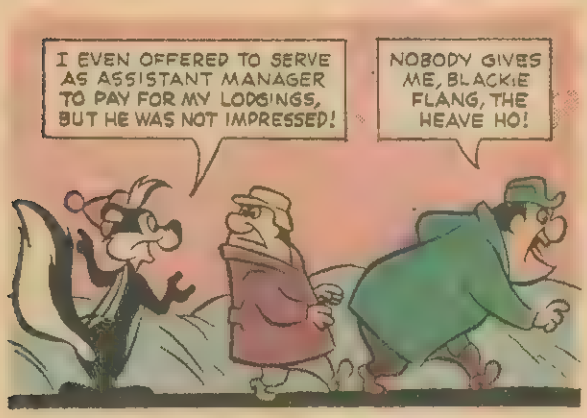

GRACIOUS! YOU CAN'T LEAVE YET... *TEE-HEE!* REMEMBER YOUR SLED... WHAT YOU CAME FOR!
YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY WANT ME TO...?

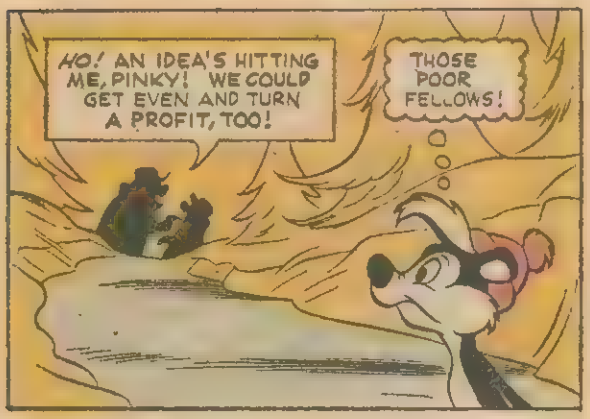

MY WORD, HENERY! ALL THOSE CHICKENS?
OH, I DIDN'T EXACTLY CATCH THEM, OLLIE! I CAN'T SEEM TO CONVINCE THEM THIS SLED IS A CHICKEN SCOOPER!

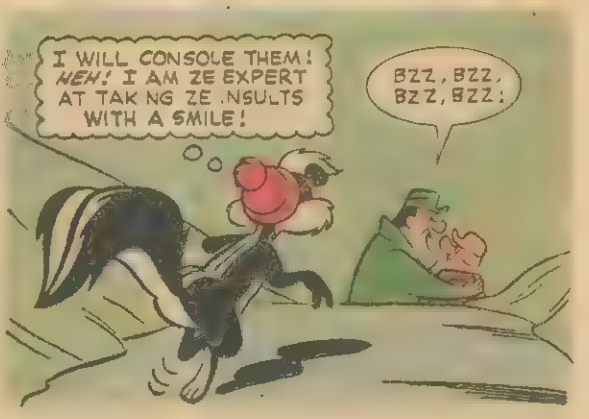

THEY JUST INSIST ON COMING ALONG FOR *THE RIDE!*
WHEE!
FASTER, HENERY!
HA-HA... OR WE'LL CACKLE AT YOU!

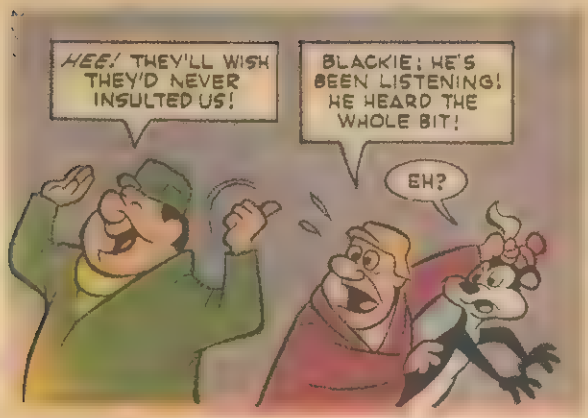
PEPÉ LE PEW KING OF THE HILL

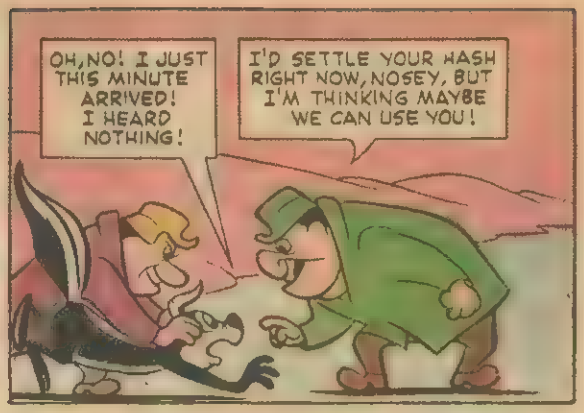


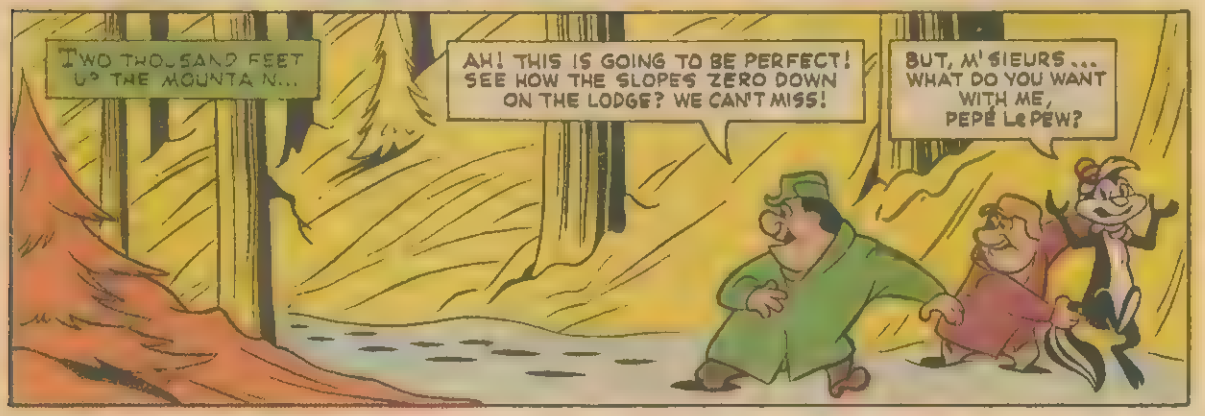


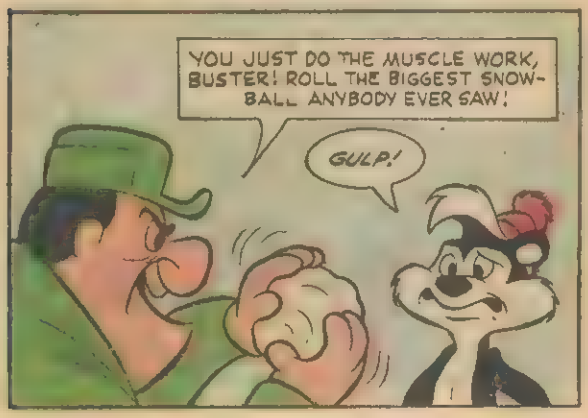


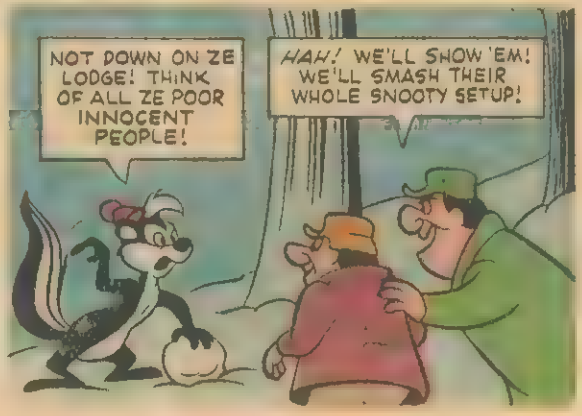


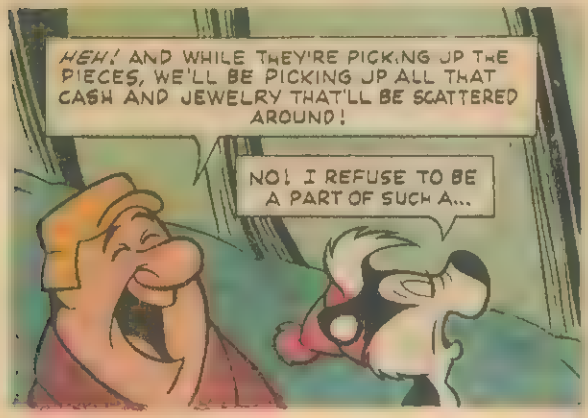

HEE! THEY'LL WISH THEY'D NEVER INSULTED US!
BLACKIE: HE'S BEEN LISTENING! HE HEARD THE WHOLE BIT!
EH?

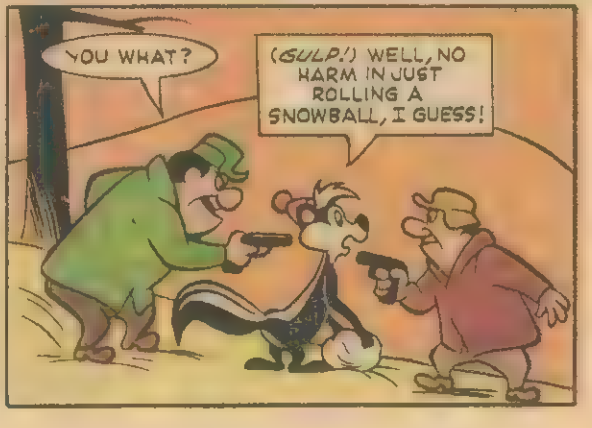

OH, NO! I JUST THIS MINUTE ARRIVED! I HEARD NOTHING!
I'D SETTLE YOUR HASH RIGHT NOW, NOSEY, BUT I'M THINKING MAYBE WE CAN USE YOU!

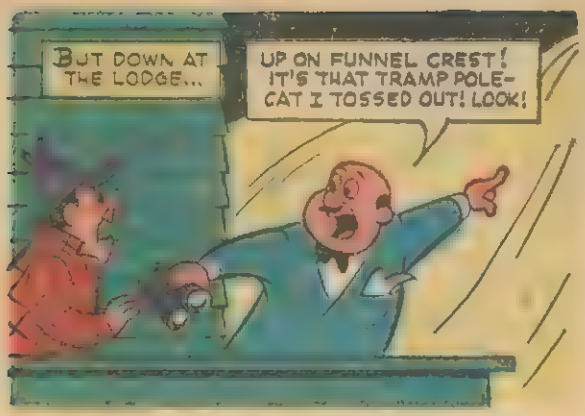

TWO THOUSAND FEET UP THE MOUNTA N...
AH! THIS IS GOING TO BE PERFECT! SEE HOW THE SLOPES ZERO DOWN ON THE LODGE? WE CAN'T MISS!
BUT, M'SIEURS... WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME, PEPÉ LE PEW?


YOU JUST DO THE MUSCLE WORK, BUSTER! ROLL THE BIGGEST SNOW-BALL ANYBODY EVER SAW!
GULP!


NOT DOWN ON ZE LODGE! THINK OF ALL ZE POOR INNOCENT PEOPLE!
HAH! WE'LL SHOW 'EM! WE'LL SMASH THEIR WHOLE SNOOTY SETUP!

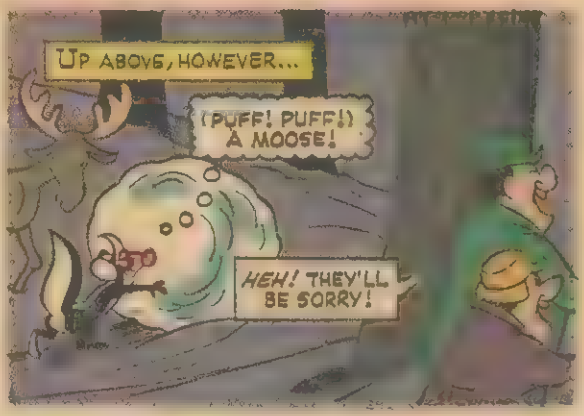

HEH! AND WHILE THEY'RE PICKING UP THE PIECES, WE'LL BE PICKING UP ALL THAT CASH AND JEWELRY THAT'LL BE SCATTERED AROUND!
NO! I REFUSE TO BE A PART OF SUCH A...


YOU WHAT?
(GULP!) WELL, NO HARM IN JUST ROLLING A SNOWBALL, I GUESS!

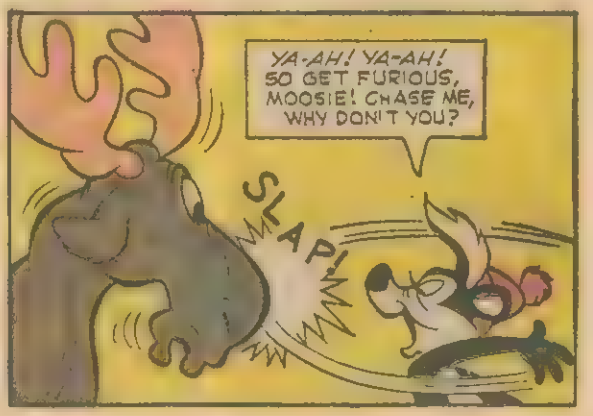

BUT DOWN AT THE LODGE...
UP ON FUNNEL CREST! IT'S THAT TRAMP POLE-CAT I TOSSED OUT! LOOK!

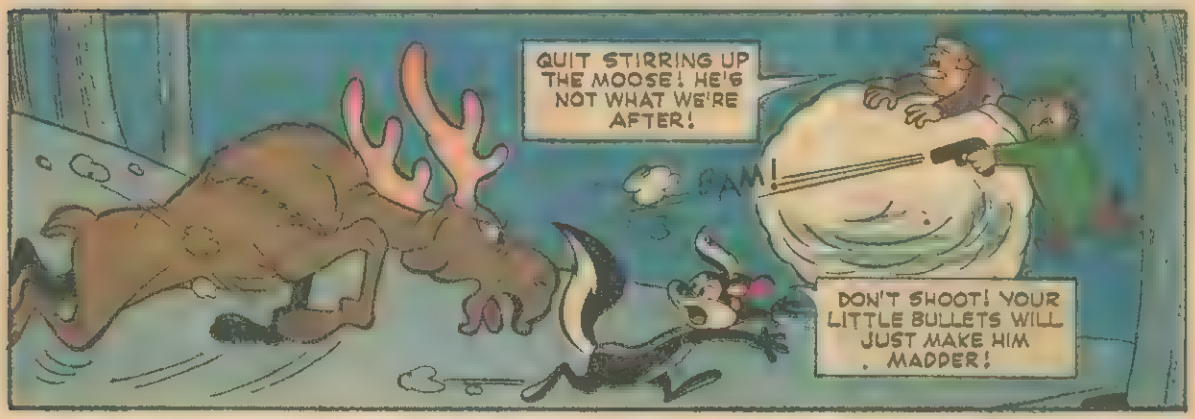
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT...? HE MUST BE PLANNING TO ROLL IT DOWN ON US ...FOR REVENGE!

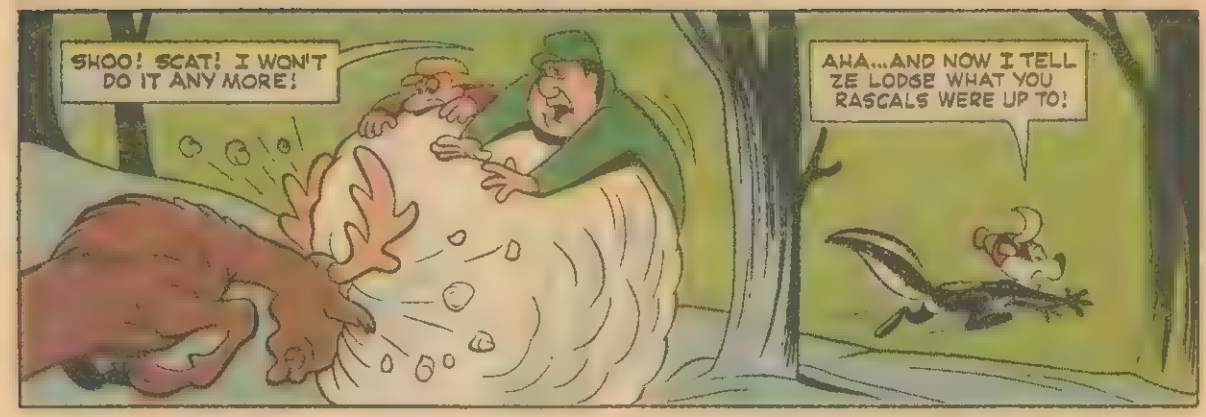
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
THAT RASCAL: I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS TWENTY YEARS FOR THIS!

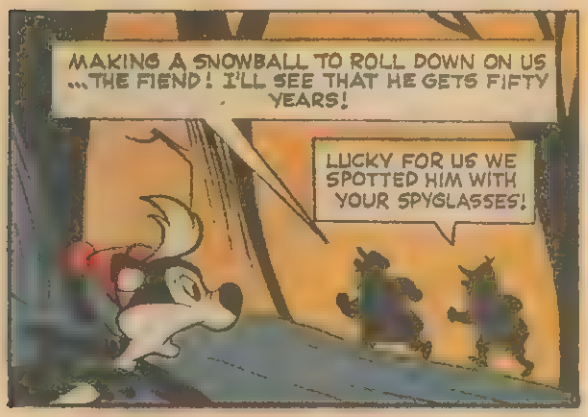

UP ABOVE, HOWEVER...
(PUFF! PUFF!) A MOOSE!
HEH! THEY'LL BE SORRY!

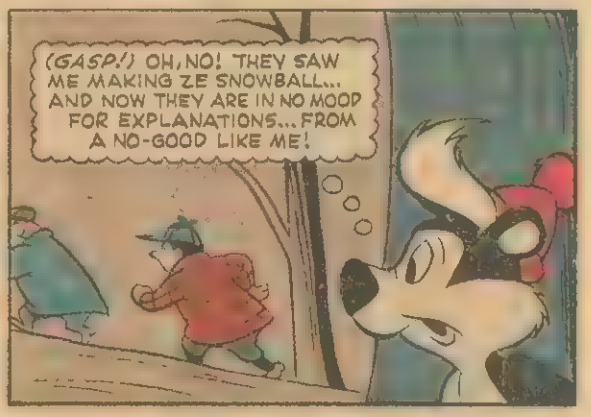
HMM! IF ZE MOOSE ATTACKS, IT MIGHT GIVE ME ZE CHANCE IN ZE CONFUSION!

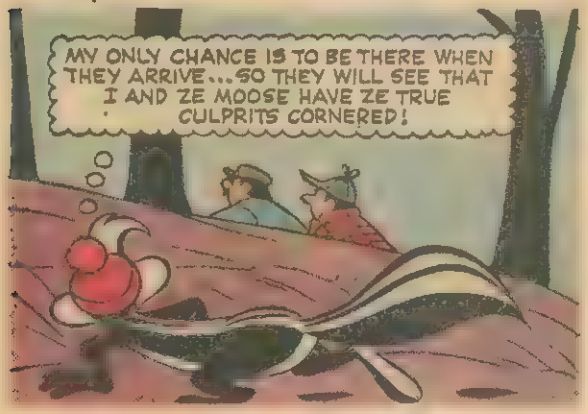

YA-AH! YA-AH! SO GET FURIOUS, MOOSIE! CHASE ME, WHY DON'T YOU?
SLAP!

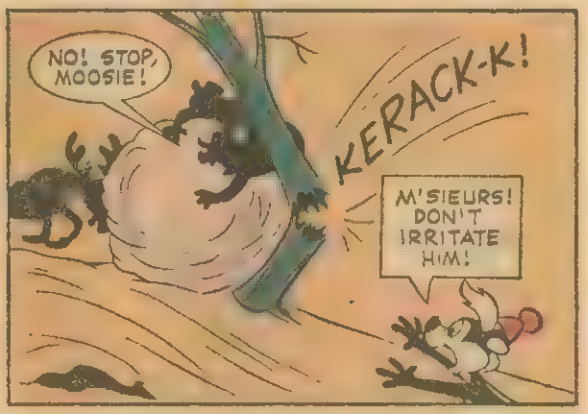

QUIT STIRRING UP THE MOOSE! HE'S NOT WHAT WE'RE AFTER!
BAM!
DON'T SHOOT! YOUR LITTLE BULLETS WILL JUST MAKE HIM MADDER!


SHOO! SCAT! I WON'T DO IT ANY MORE!
AHA...AND NOW I TELL ZE LODGE WHAT YOU RASCALS WERE UP TO!


MAKING A SNOWBALL TO ROLL DOWN ON US ...THE FIEND! I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS FIFTY YEARS!
LUCKY FOR US WE SPOTTED HIM WITH YOUR SPYGLASSES!


(GASP!) OH, NO! THEY SAW ME MAKING ZE SNOWBALL... AND NOW THEY ARE IN NO MOOD FOR EXPLANATIONS...FROM A NO-GOOD LIKE ME!

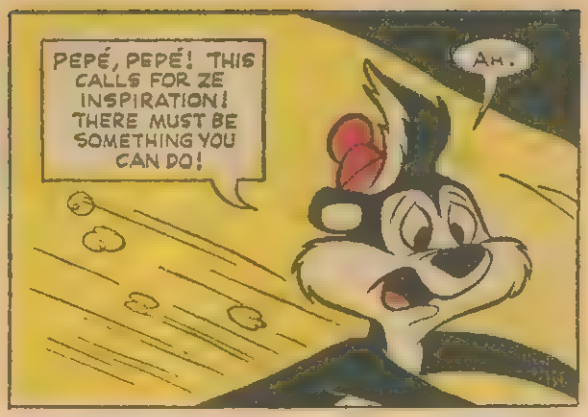

MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO BE THERE WHEN THEY ARRIVE...SO THEY WILL SEE THAT I AND ZE MOOSE HAVE ZE TRUE CULPRITS CORNERED!

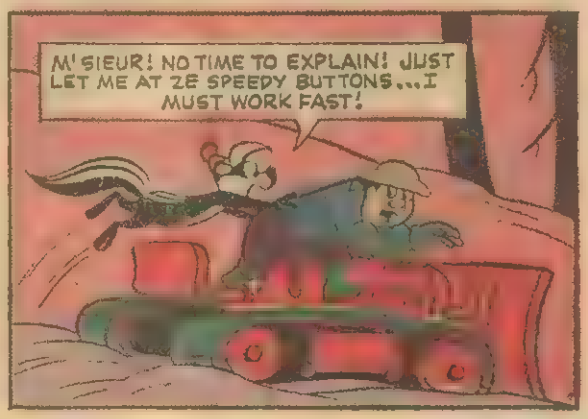

NO! STOP, MOOSIE!
KERACK-K!
M'SIEURS! DON'T IRRITATE HIM!

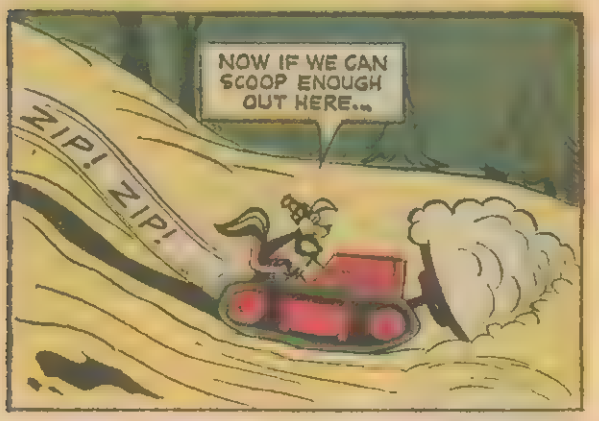
AGH!
Y!-!-!-!! EVEN ZE MOOSE IS WORKING AGAINST ME!

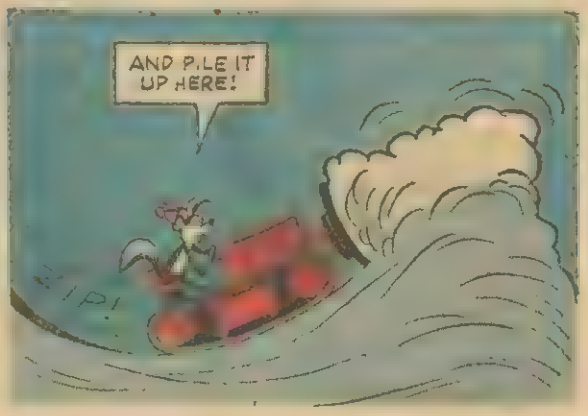
HERE IT COMES, M'SIEURS, BUT THEY DID IT, HONEST!
WE D DN'T! IT WAS THE MOOSE!

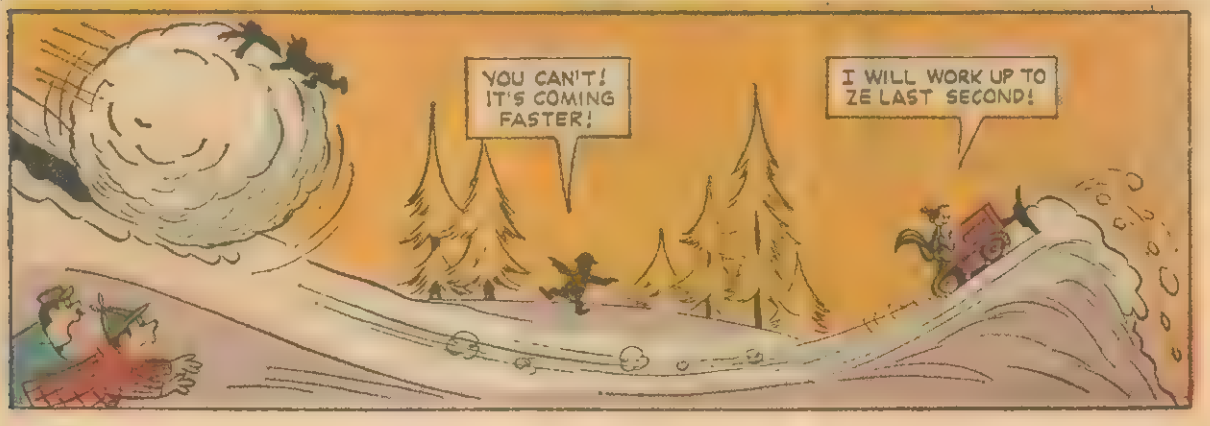
ALL RIGHT! BUT WHOEVER DID IT, TURN IT OFF! IT WILL CRASH INTO THE LODGE!
IT'S GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME!

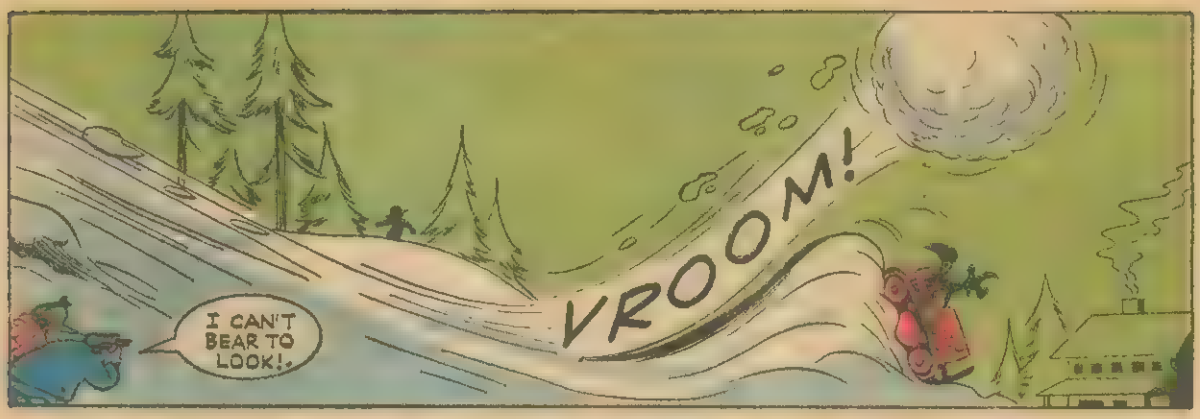

PEPÉ, PEPÉ! THIS CALLS FOR ZE INSPIRATION! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO!
AH.


M'SIEUR! NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! JUST LET ME AT ZE SPEEDY BUTTONS...I MUST WORK FAST!


NOW IF WE CAN SCOOP ENOUGH OUT HERE...
ZIP! ZIP!


AND PILE IT UP HERE!
ZIP!


YOU CAN'T! IT'S COMING FASTER!
I WILL WORK UP TO ZE LAST SECOND!


I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
VROOM!

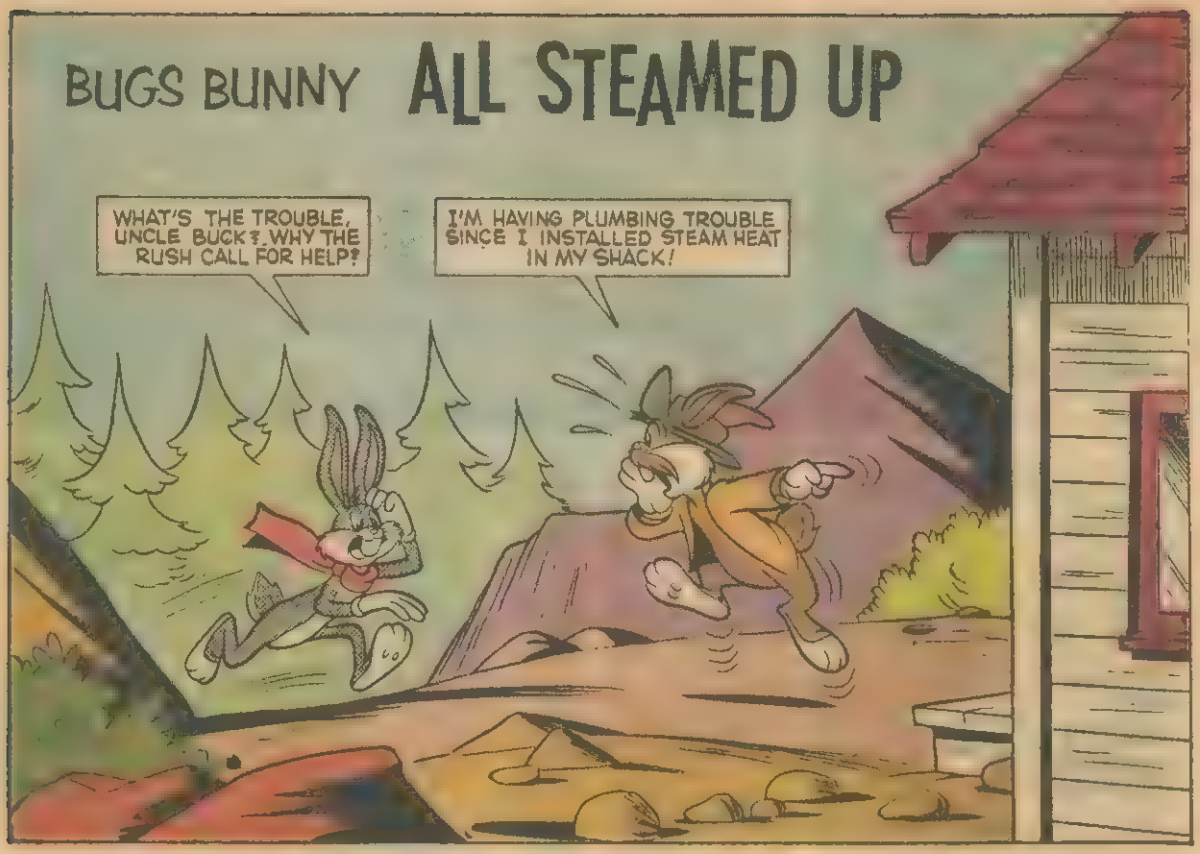
KELOMP!
.T MISSED

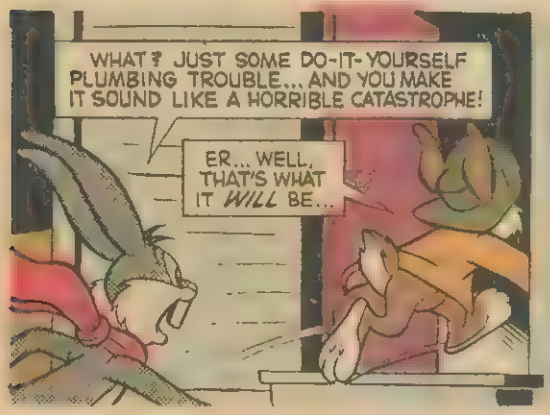
WE ... NEVER DO IT AGAIN... HONEST!
SEE? I EVEN FURNISH ZE CONFESSIONS!

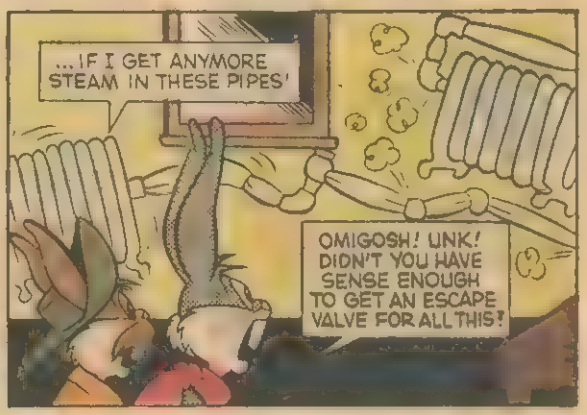
O-O-OH! THERE MUST BE EASIER WAYS TO AGE TEN YEARS!
(GULP!) HOW CAN WE EVER SHOW OUR GRATITUDE?
I CAN THINK OF A WAY!

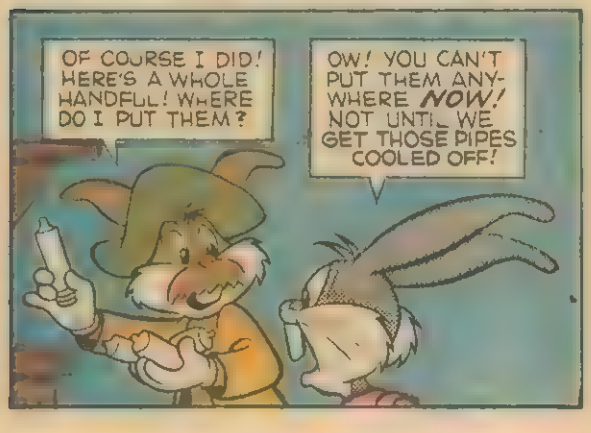
WH.CH .S PUTTING IT MILDLY...
WONDERLAND CARNIVAL
AND ALSO, FOR THE OPENING OF OUR BIG WINTER CARNIVAL, WE CROWN OUR HONORED GUEST... KING OF THE HILL!
WELL, IT'S ONLY FAIR! HEH... I FURNISHED ZE HILL!

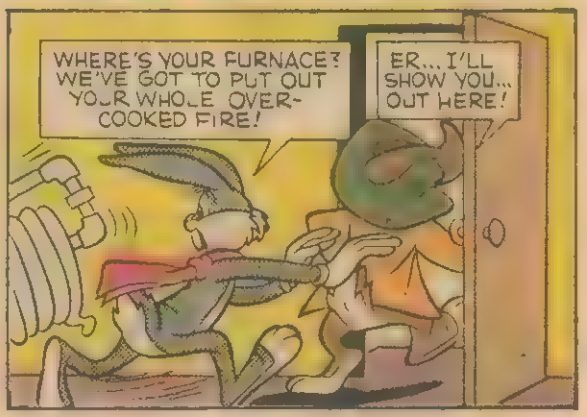
BUGS BUNNY ALL STEAMED UP

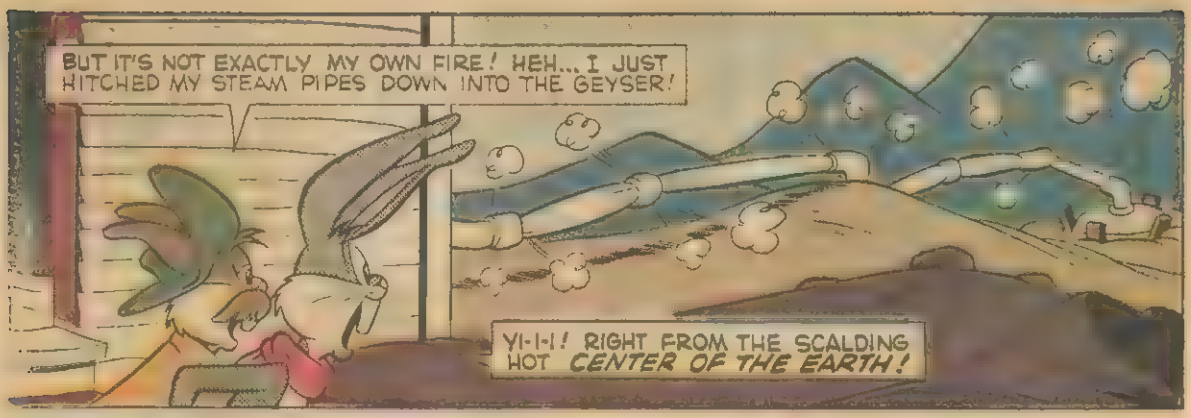


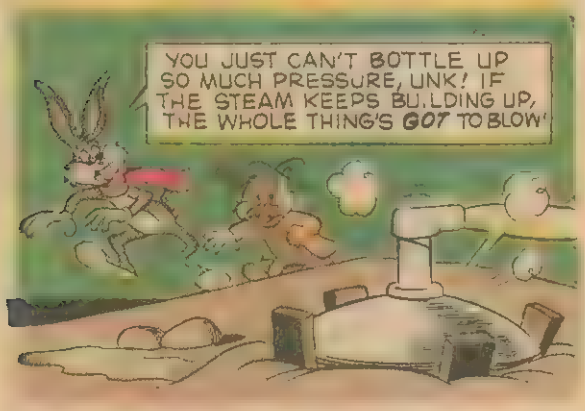


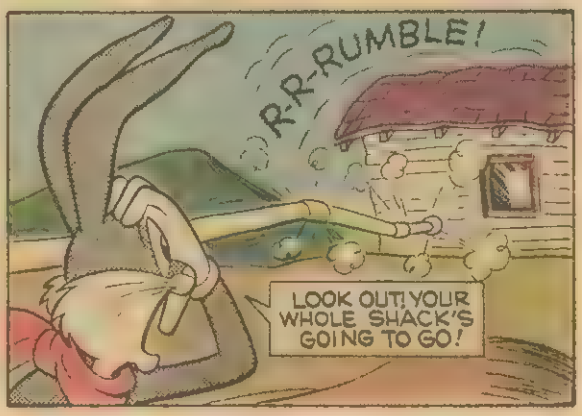


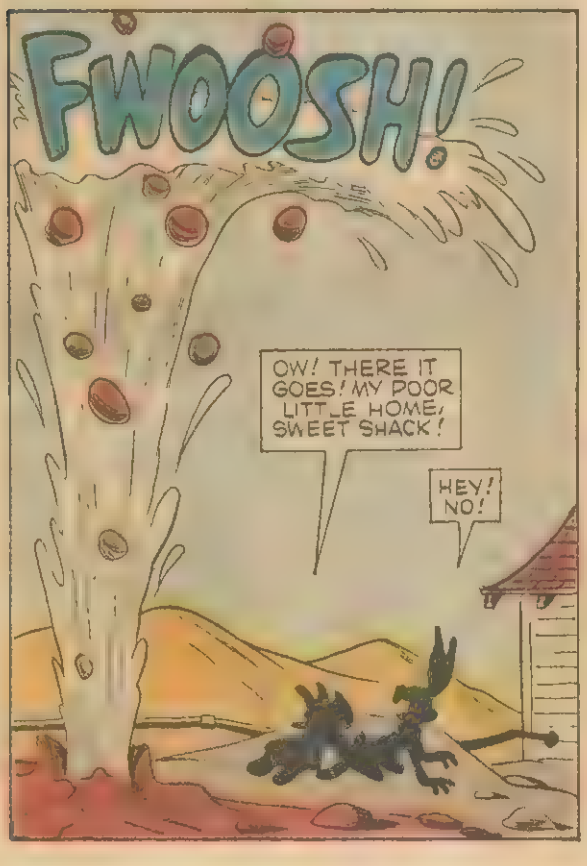


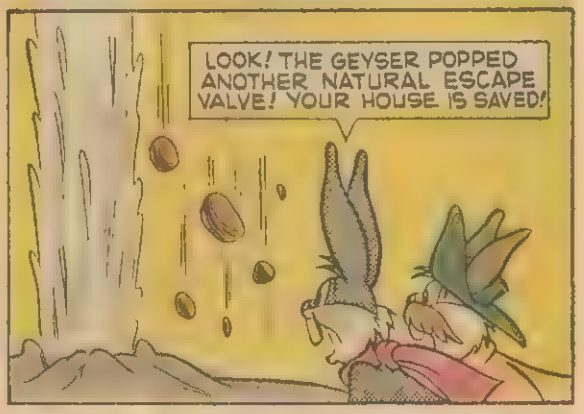



BUT IT'S NOT EXACTLY MY OWN FIRE! HEH... I JUST HITCHED MY STEAM PIPES DOWN INTO THE GEYSER!
YI-I-I! RIGHT FROM THE SCALDING HOT CENTER OF THE EARTH!

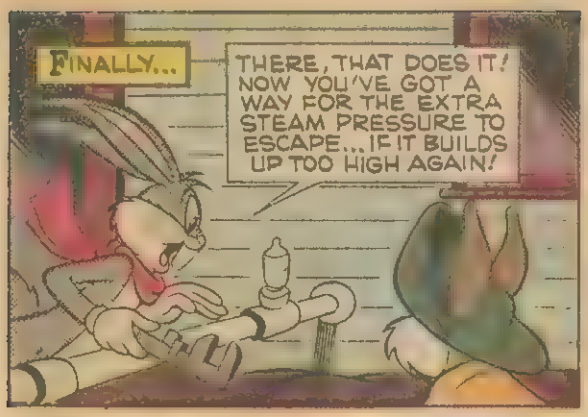

YOU JUST CAN'T BOTTLE UP SO MUCH PRESSURE, UNK! IF THE STEAM KEEPS BUILDING UP, THE WHOLE THING'S GOT TO BLOW!

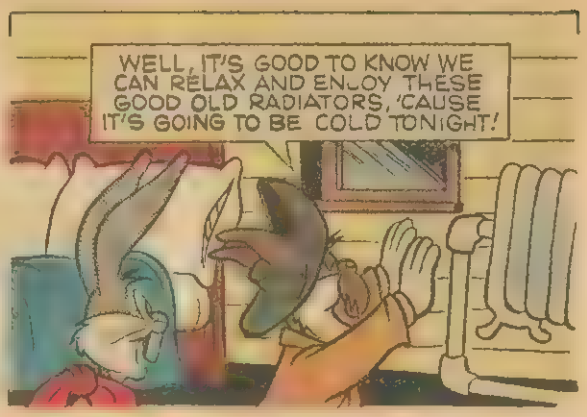

R-R-RUMBLE!
LOOK OUT! YOUR WHOLE SHACK'S GOING TO GO!

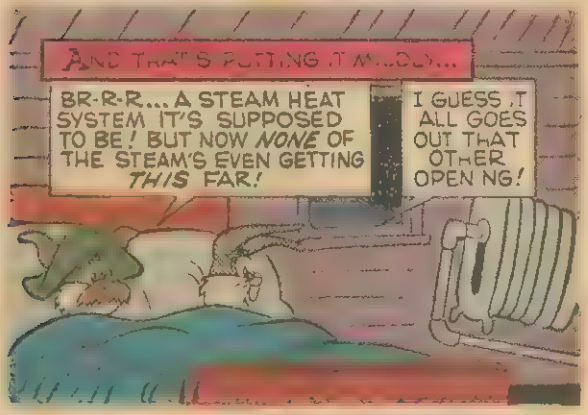

FWOOSH!
OW! THERE IT GOES! MY POOR LITTLE HOME, SWEET SHACK!
HEY! NO!

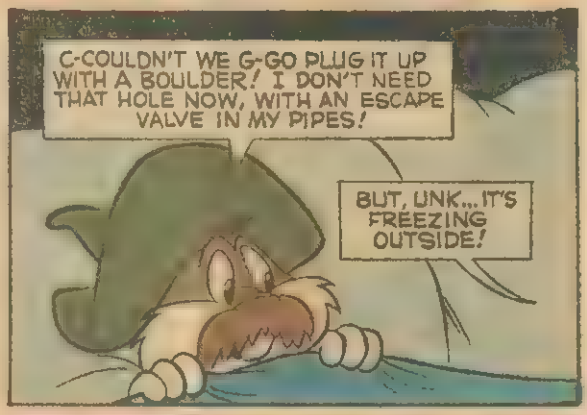

LOOK! THE GEYSER POPPED ANOTHER NATURAL ESCAPE VALVE! YOUR HOUSE IS SAVED!

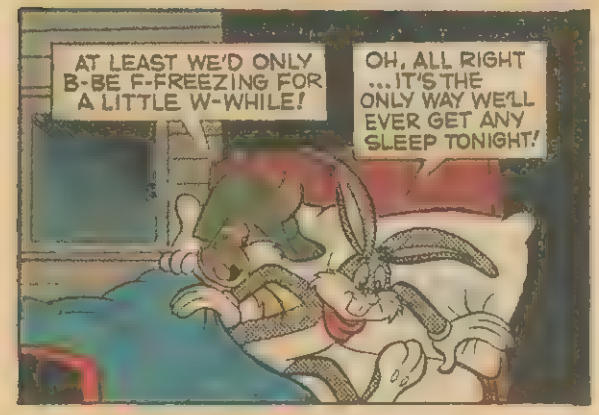
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF THE WORLD DOWN THERE!
COME ON! WE'LL GET ONE OF THOSE VALVES ON WHILE THINGS ARE COOLED OFF!

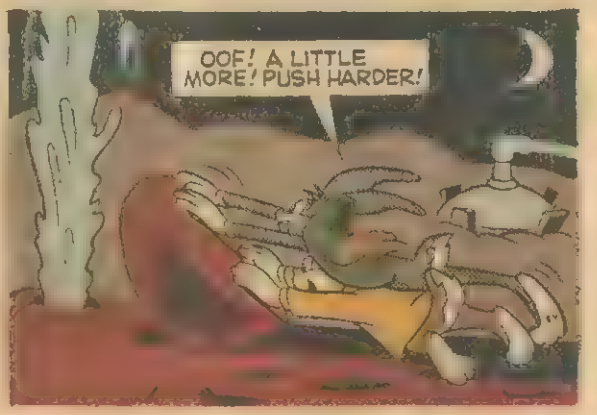

FINALLY...
THERE, THAT DOES IT! NOW YOU'VE GOT A WAY FOR THE EXTRA STEAM PRESSURE TO ESCAPE... IF IT BUILDS UP TOO HIGH AGAIN!

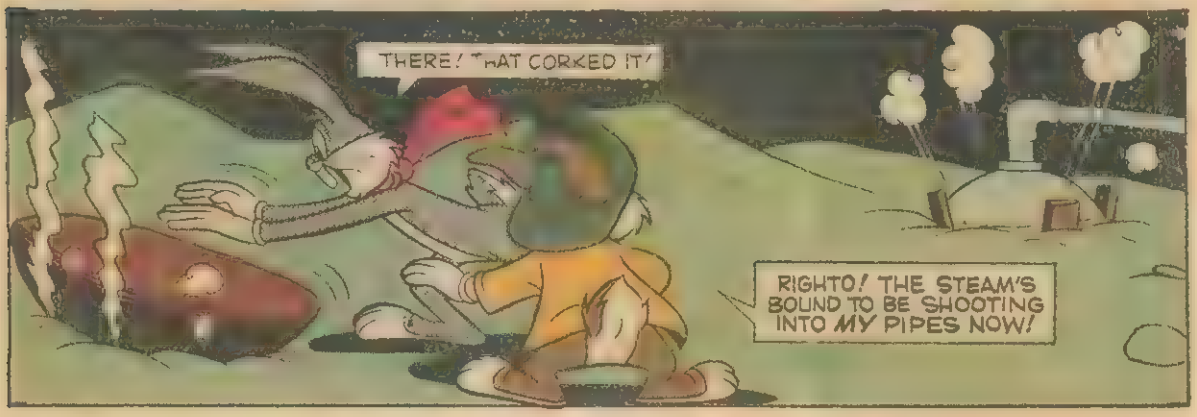

WELL, IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WE CAN RELAX AND ENJOY THESE GOOD OLD RADIATORS, 'CAUSE IT'S GOING TO BE COLD TONIGHT!


AND THAT'S PUTTING IT MILDLY...
BR-R-R... A STEAM HEAT SYSTEM IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE! BUT NOW *NONE* OF THE STEAM'S EVEN GETTING *THIS* FAR!
I GUESS IT ALL GOES OUT THAT OTHER OPENING!

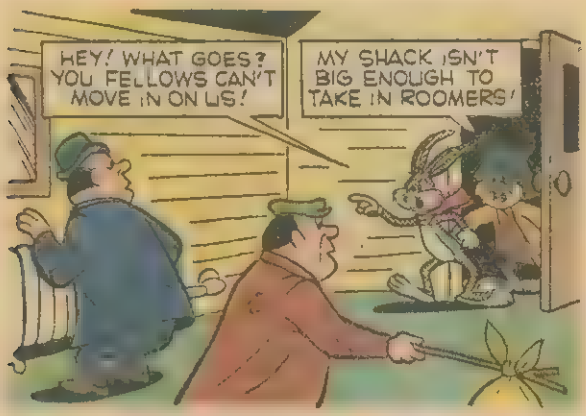

C-COULDN'T WE G-GO PLUG IT UP WITH A BOULDER! I DON'T NEED THAT HOLE NOW, WITH AN ESCAPE VALVE IN MY PIPES!
BUT, UNK... IT'S FREEZING OUTSIDE!

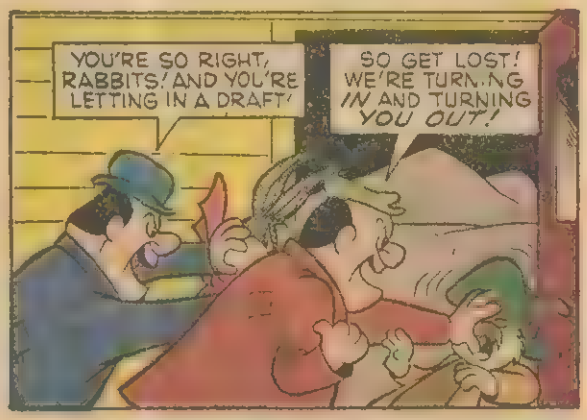

AT LEAST WE'D ONLY B-BE F-FREEZING FOR A LITTLE W-WHILE!
OH, ALL RIGHT ... IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL EVER GET ANY SLEEP TONIGHT!

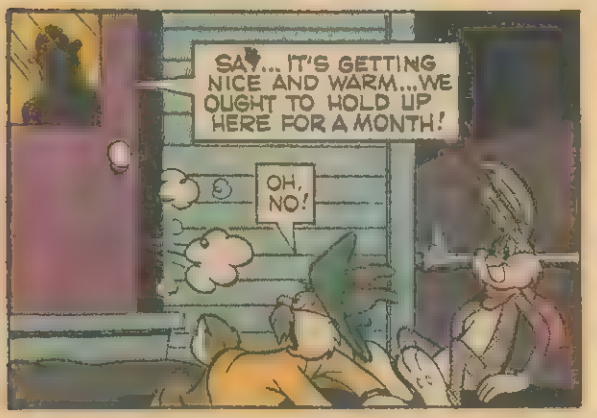

OOF! A LITTLE MORE! PUSH HARDER!

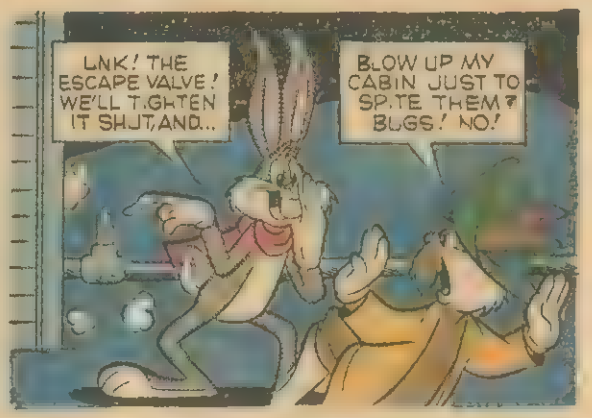

THERE! THAT CORKED IT!
RIGHTO! THE STEAM'S BOUND TO BE SHOOTING INTO *MY* PIPES NOW!

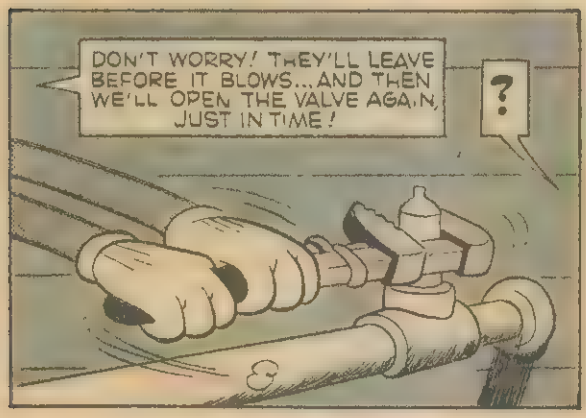
BUT IN THE MEANTIME...
MONK! LOOK! AN EMPTY CABIN, WITH ALL THE COMFORTS EVEN!
YEH! WHY SHOULD WE BED DOWN ON THE TRAIL!

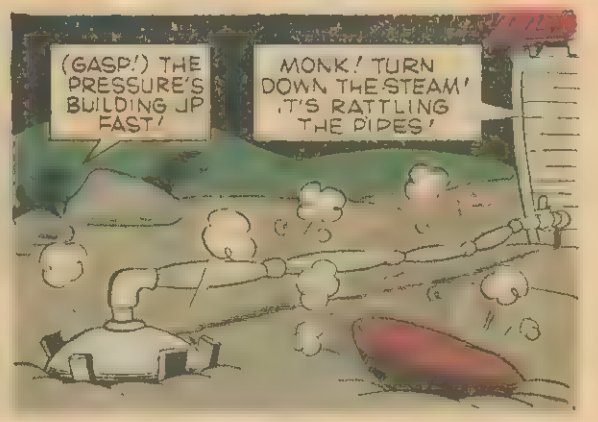

HEY! WHAT GOES? YOU FELLOWS CAN'T MOVE IN ON US!
MY SHACK ISN'T BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE IN ROOMERS!

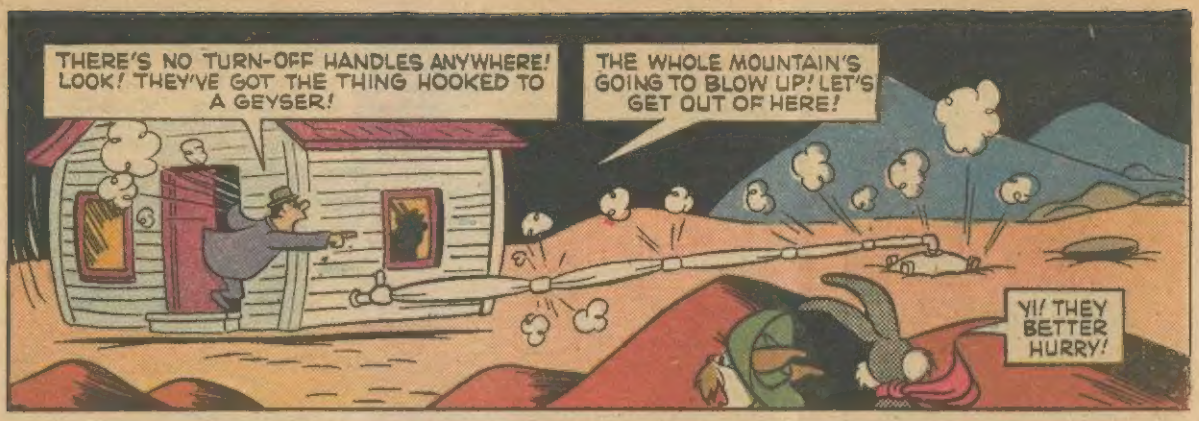

YOU'RE SO RIGHT, RABBITS! AND YOU'RE LETTING IN A DRAFT!
SO GET LOST! WE'RE TURNING IN AND TURNING YOU OUT!

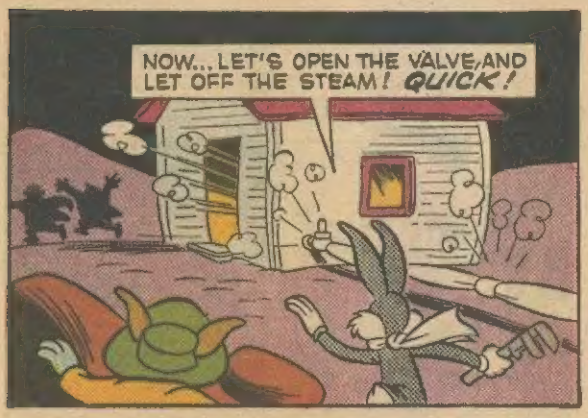

SAY... IT'S GETTING NICE AND WARM... WE OUGHT TO HOLD UP HERE FOR A MONTH!
OH, NO!

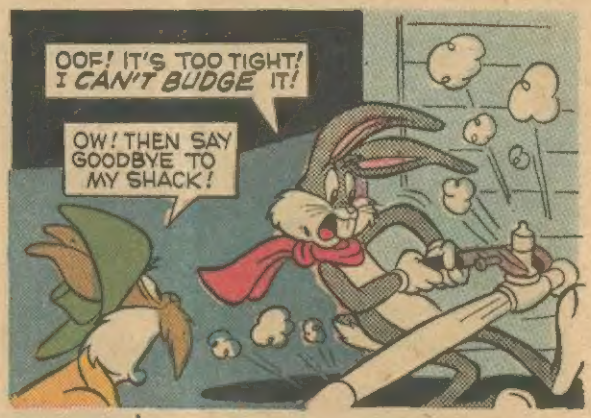

LINK! THE ESCAPE VALVE! WE'LL TIGHTEN IT SHUT, AND...
BLOW UP MY CABIN JUST TO SPITE THEM? BUGS! NO!

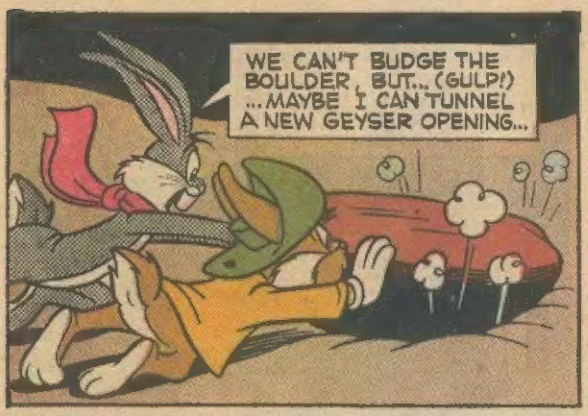

DON'T WORRY! THEY'LL LEAVE BEFORE IT BLOWS... AND THEN WE'LL OPEN THE VALVE AGAIN, JUST IN TIME!
?


(GASP!) THE PRESSURE'S BUILDING UP FAST!
MONK! TURN DOWN THE STEAM! IT'S RATTLING THE PIPES!

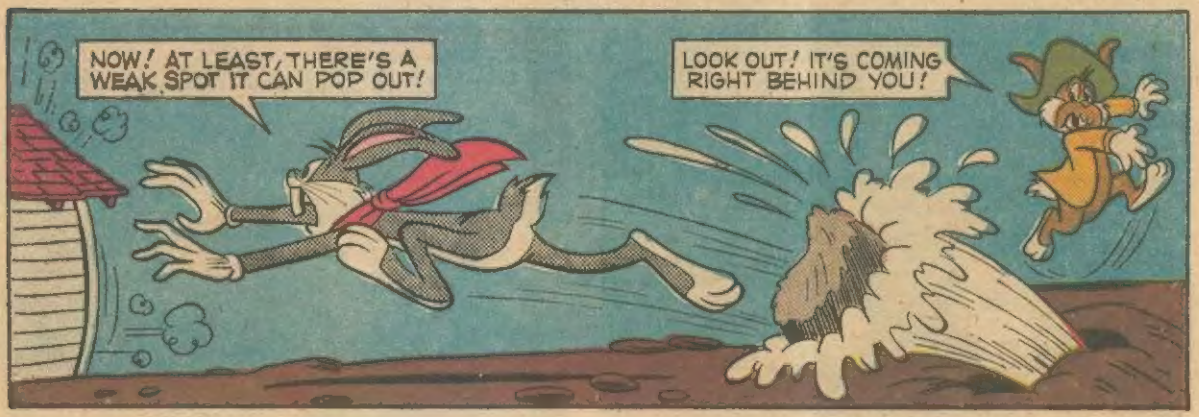

THERE'S NO TURN-OFF HANDLES ANYWHERE! LOOK! THEY'VE GOT THE THING HOOKED TO A GEYSER!
THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S GOING TO BLOW UP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YI! THEY BETTER HURRY!

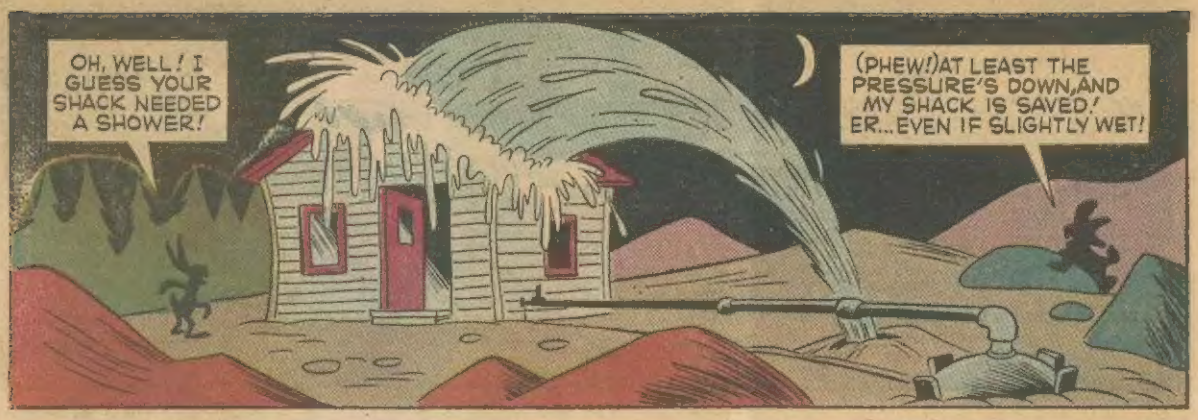

NOW... LET'S OPEN THE VALVE, AND LET OFF THE STEAM! QUICK!


OOF! IT'S TOO TIGHT! I CAN'T BUDGE IT!
OW! THEN SAY GOODBYE TO MY SHACK!


WE CAN'T BUDGE THE BOULDER, BUT... (GULP!) ...MAYBE I CAN TUNNEL A NEW GEYSER OPENING...

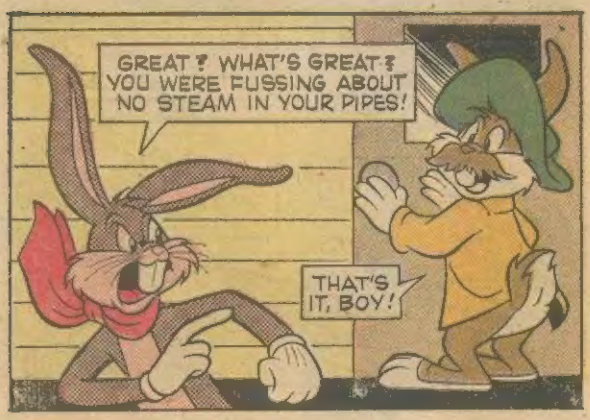
BUGS! BUGS! YOU CAN'T TUNNEL RIGHT INTO A HOT BOILING GEYSER!
(PUFF/PUFF) I'M NOT GOING ALL THE WAY... JUST ALMOST!


NOW! AT LEAST, THERE'S A WEAK SPOT IT CAN POP OUT!
LOOK OUT! IT'S COMING RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

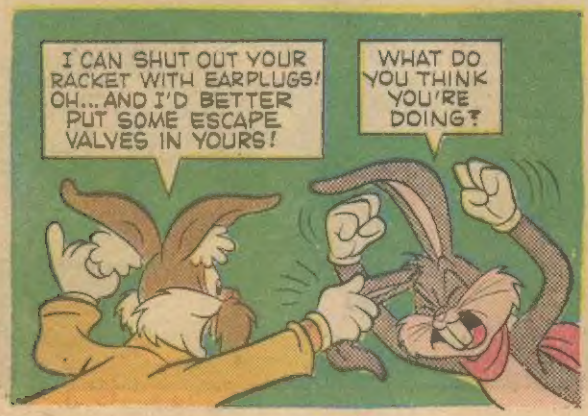

OH, WELL! I GUESS YOUR SHACK NEEDED A SHOWER!
(PHEW!) AT LEAST THE PRESSURE'S DOWN, AND MY SHACK IS SAVED! ER... EVEN IF SLIGHTLY WET!

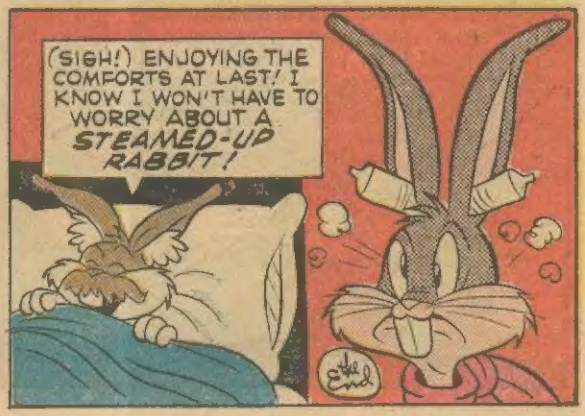
(GULP!)... AND COLD AGAIN! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO LOOSEN THE VALVE, AND PLUG THAT LAST HOLE YOU MADE!
WHAT!? AND START ALL OVER AGAIN?

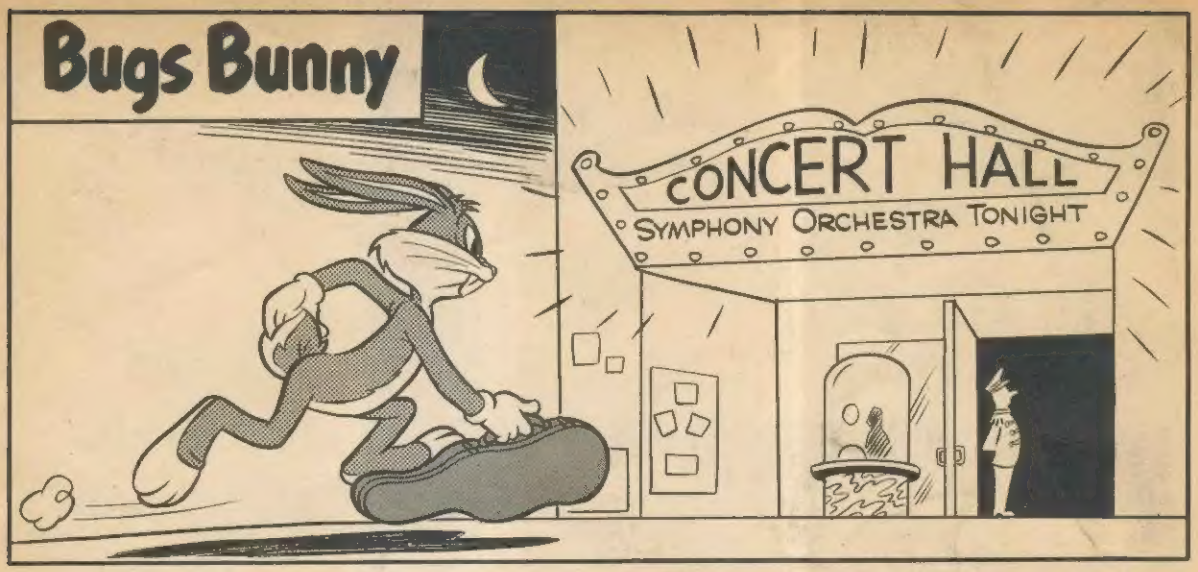
UNCLE BUCK! I DON'T CARE HOW COLD IT GETS... I JUST WANT TO GET SOME SLEEP! YOU GOT ALONG BEFORE, YOU CAN DO IT AGAIN!
THAT'S IT, BUGS! GREAT!

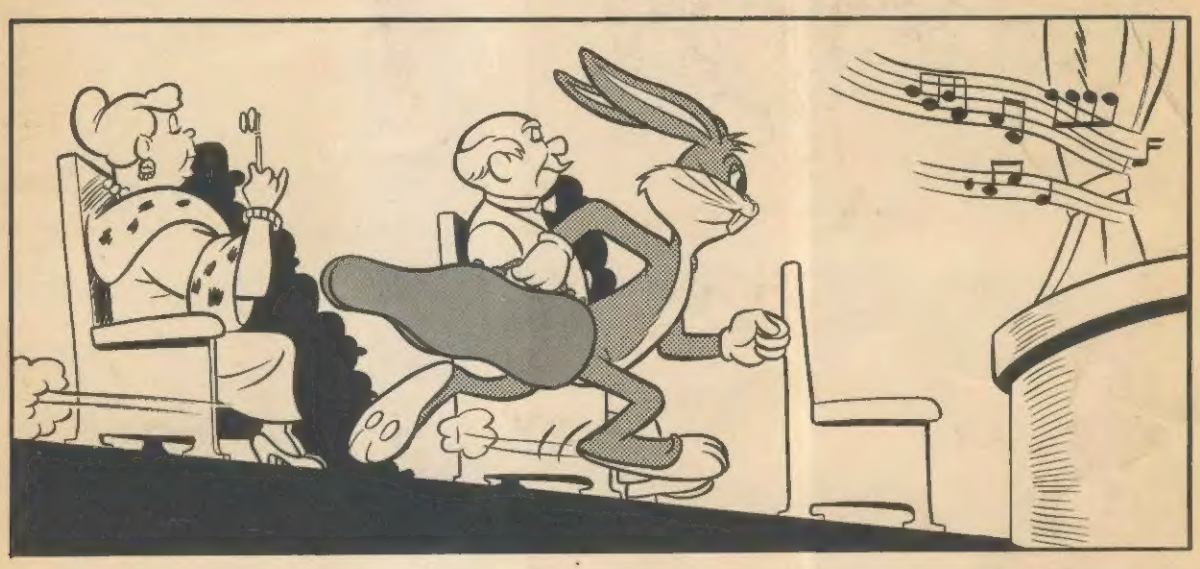

GREAT? WHAT'S GREAT? YOU WERE FUSSING ABOUT NO STEAM IN YOUR PIPES!
THAT'S IT, BOY!

WHAT'S IT? WHAT? WHY THE HAPPY BIT? YOUR PIPES AREN'T ONE BIT HOTTER!
HEE HEE! MAYBE THEY AREN'T, BUT YOU JUST KEEP ROARING, BOY!


I CAN SHUT OUT YOUR RACKET WITH EARPLUGS! OH... AND I'D BETTER PUT SOME ESCAPE VALVES IN YOURS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?


(SIGH!) ENJOYING THE COMFORTS AT LAST! I KNOW I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A STEAMED-UP RABBIT!


Bugs Bunny
CONCERT HALL
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA TONIGHT



CHOMP!
CHOMP!
GOBBLE!
CHEW!
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!

BUGS BUNNY PIN-UP NO. 3